

GOLD
KEY

PIXIE and DIXIE

NOW ONLY 12c

10045-302

HANNA-
BARBERA

PIXIE

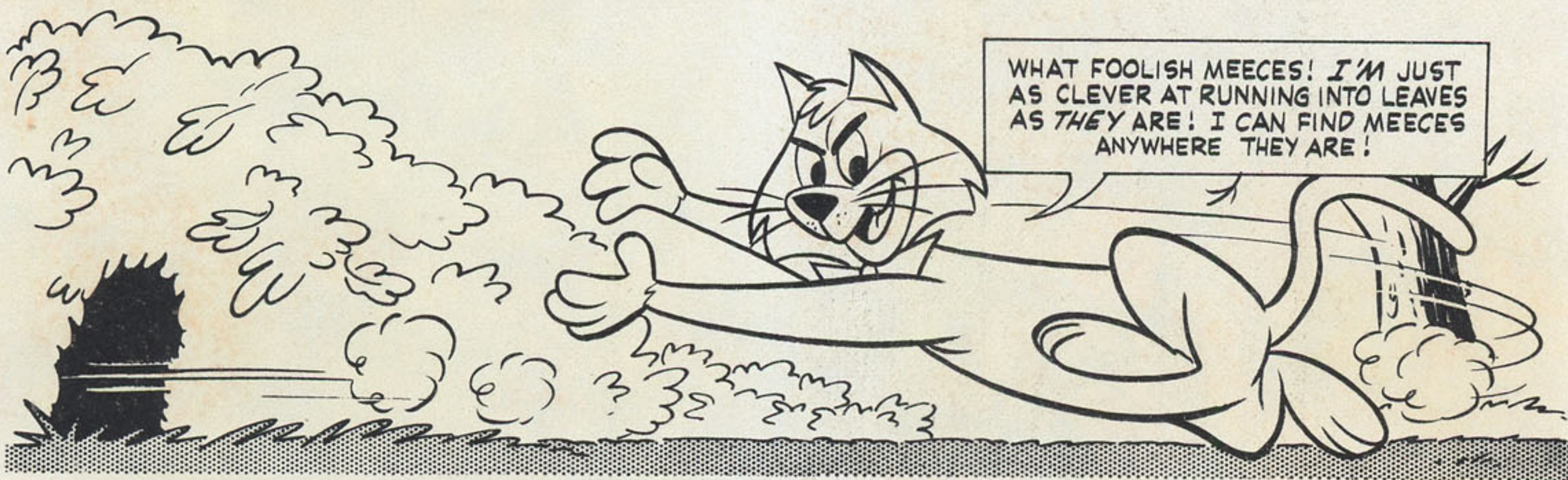
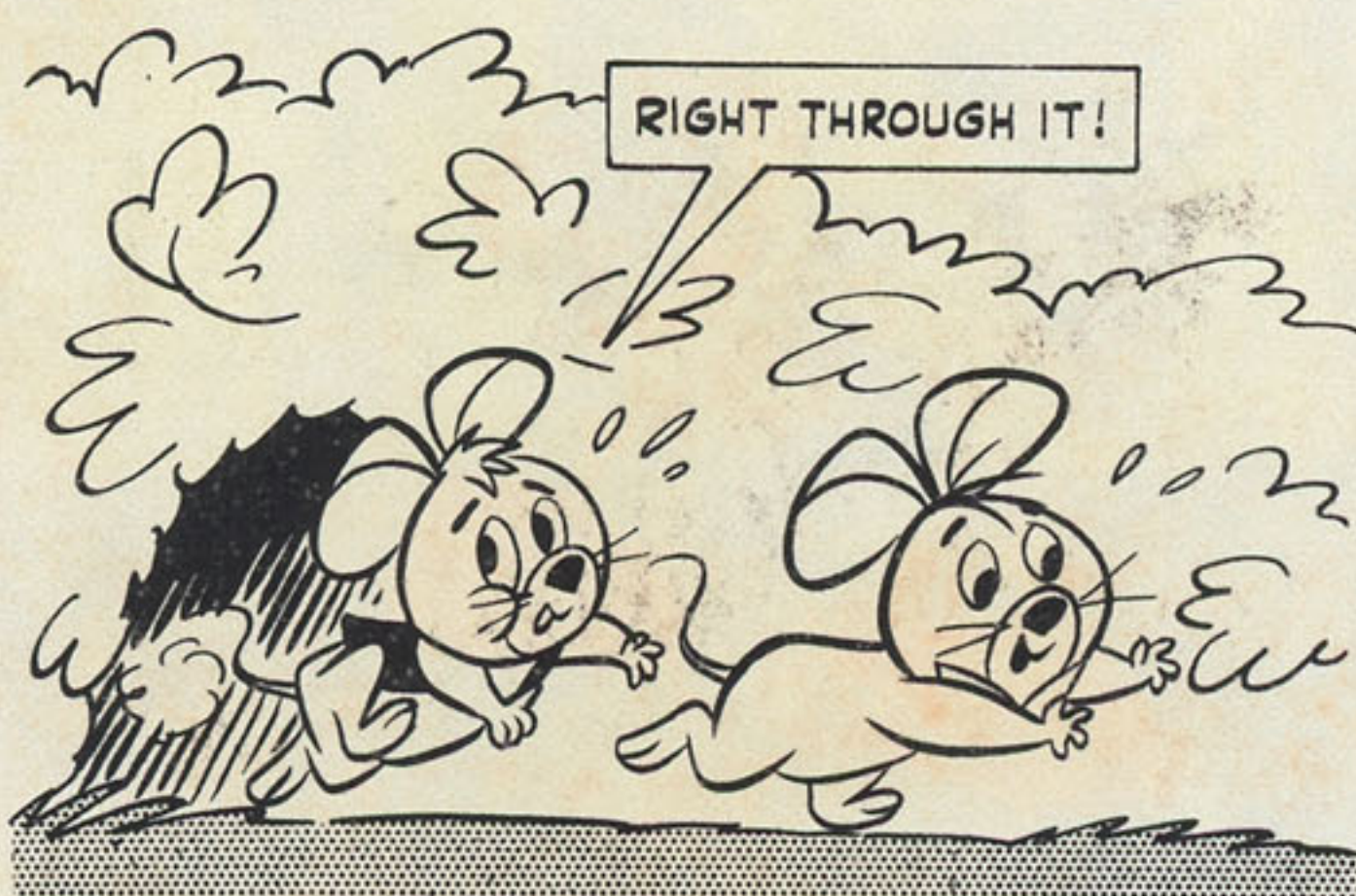
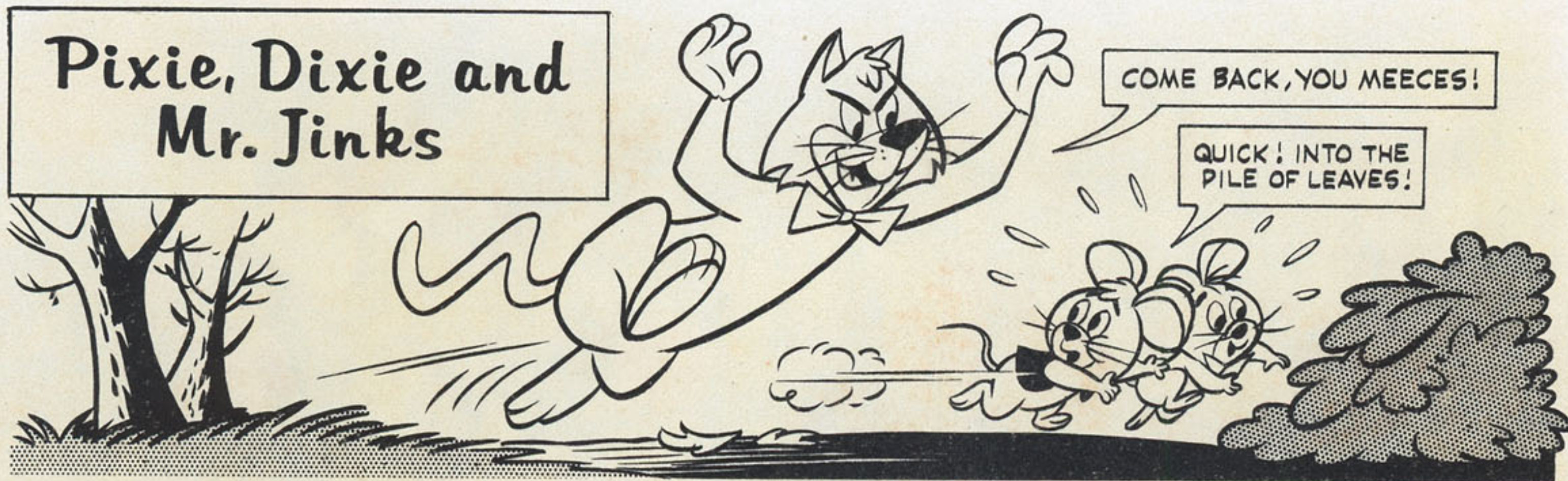
AND

DIXIE

and
MISTER
JINKS

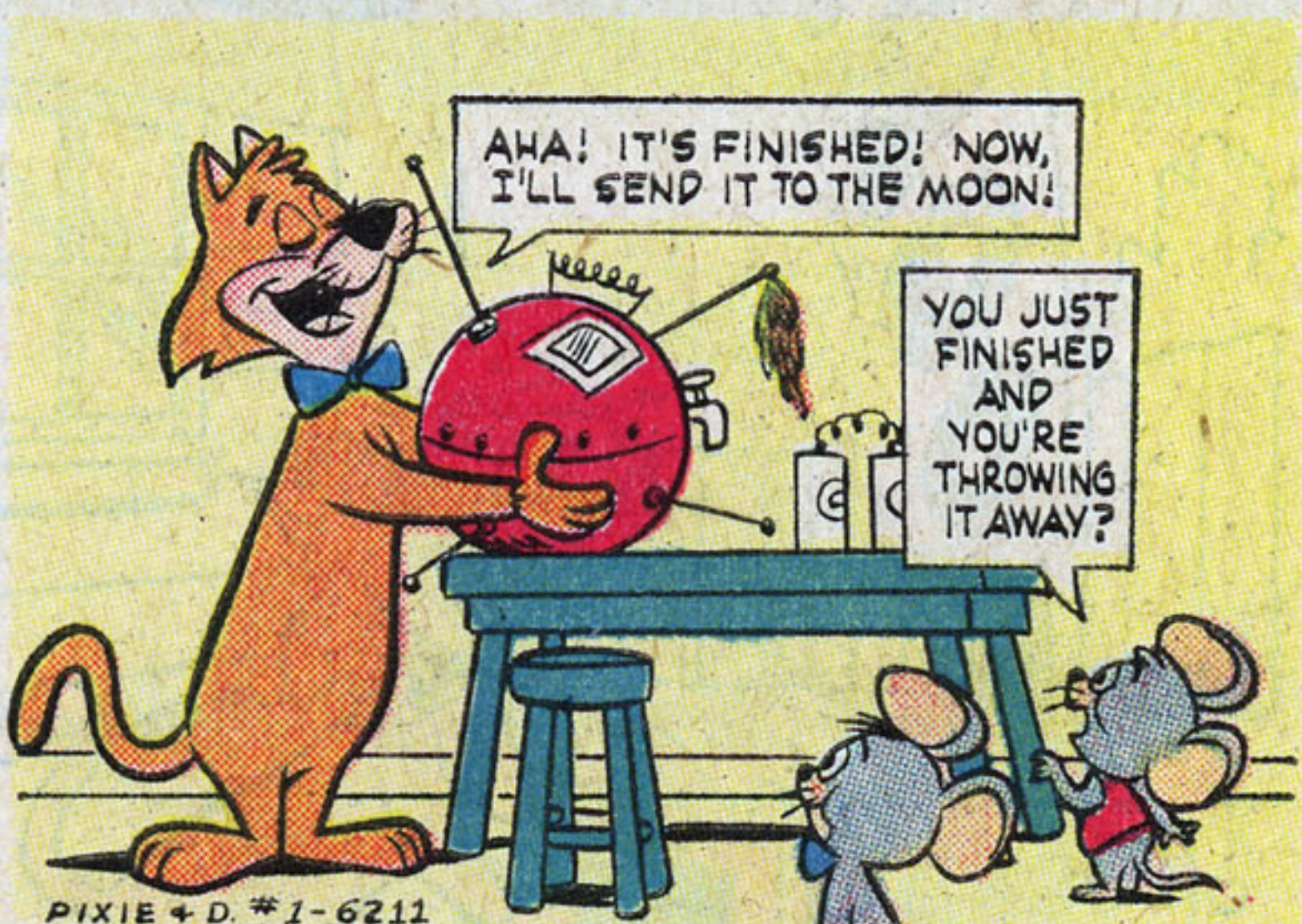
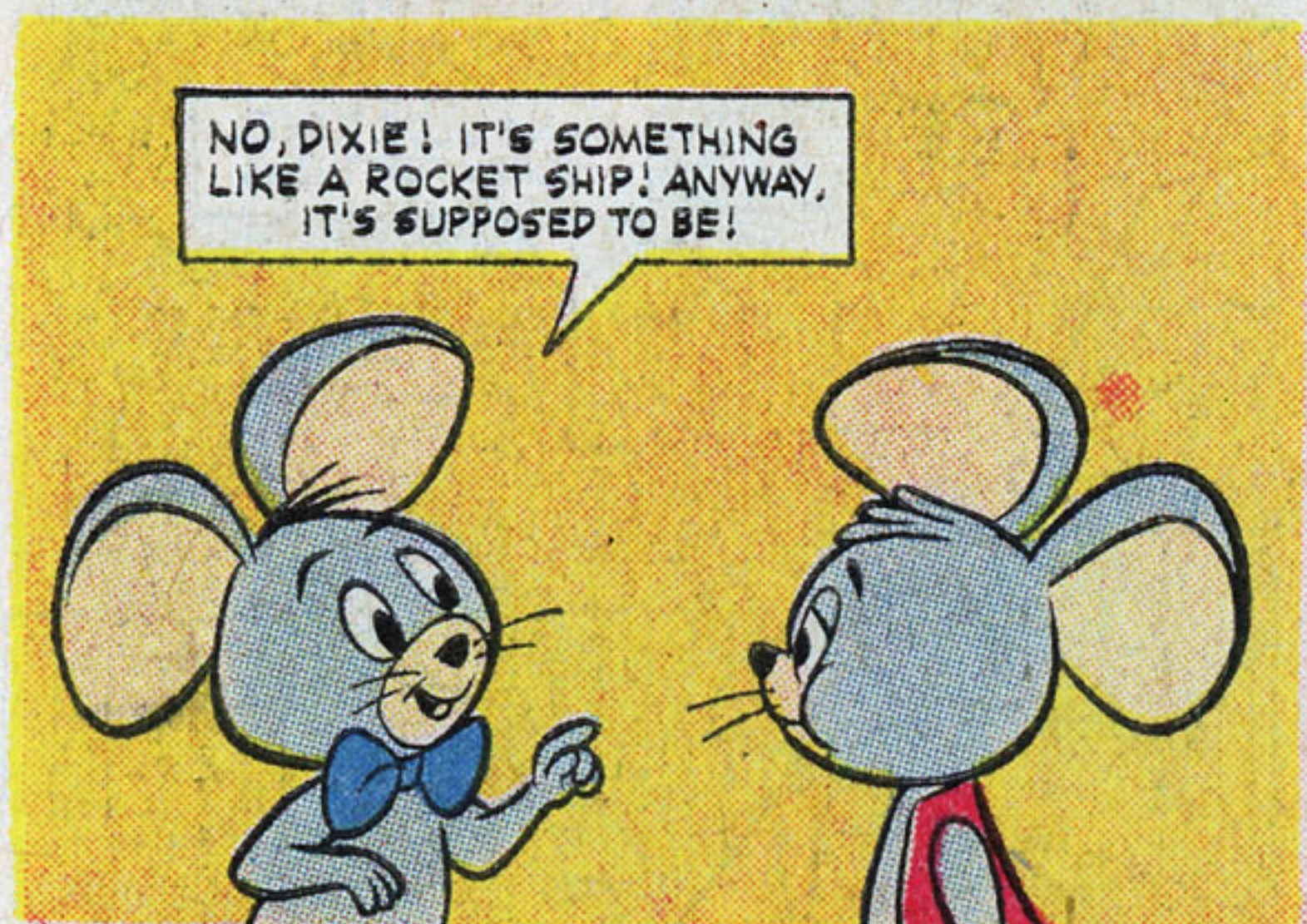
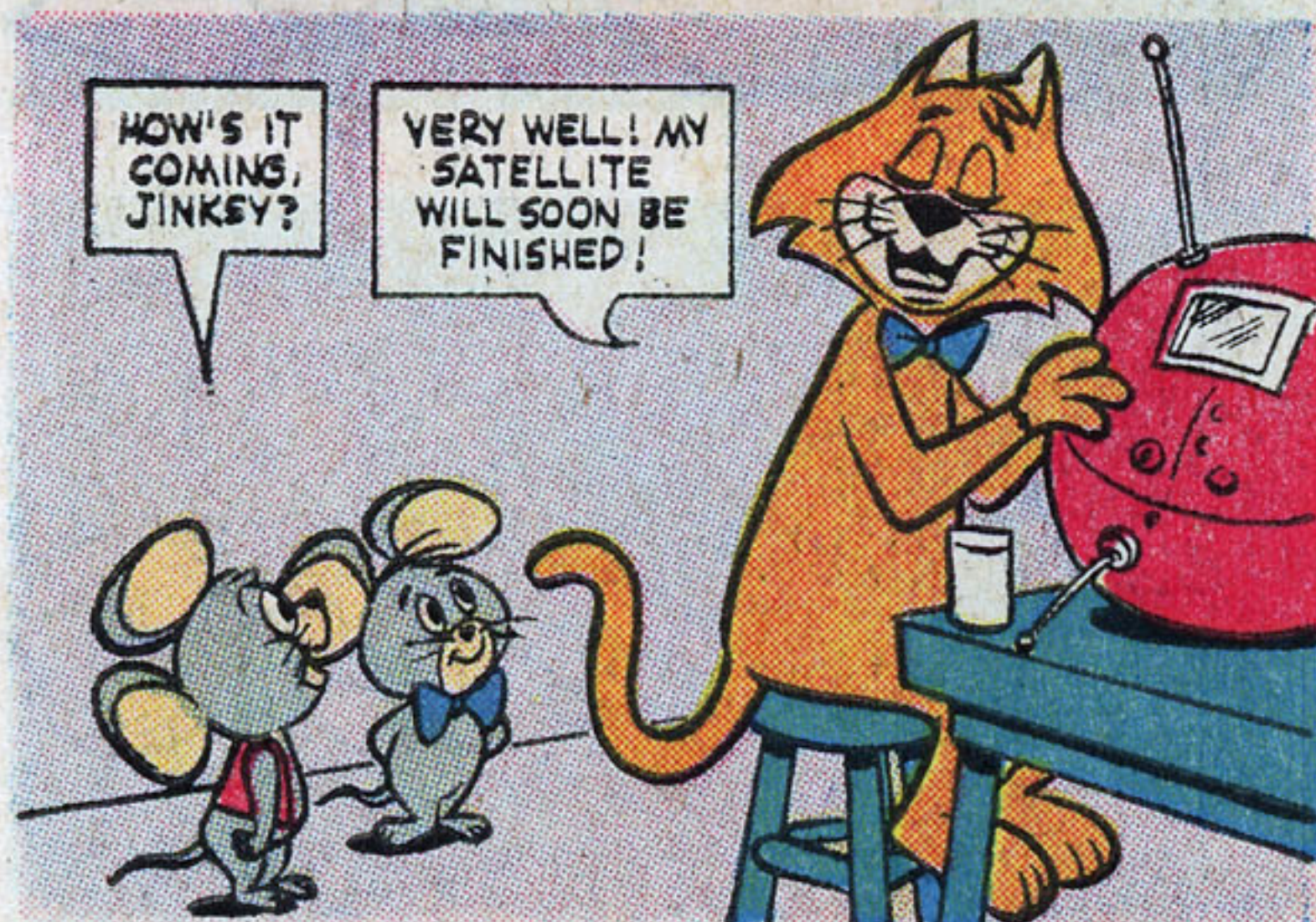
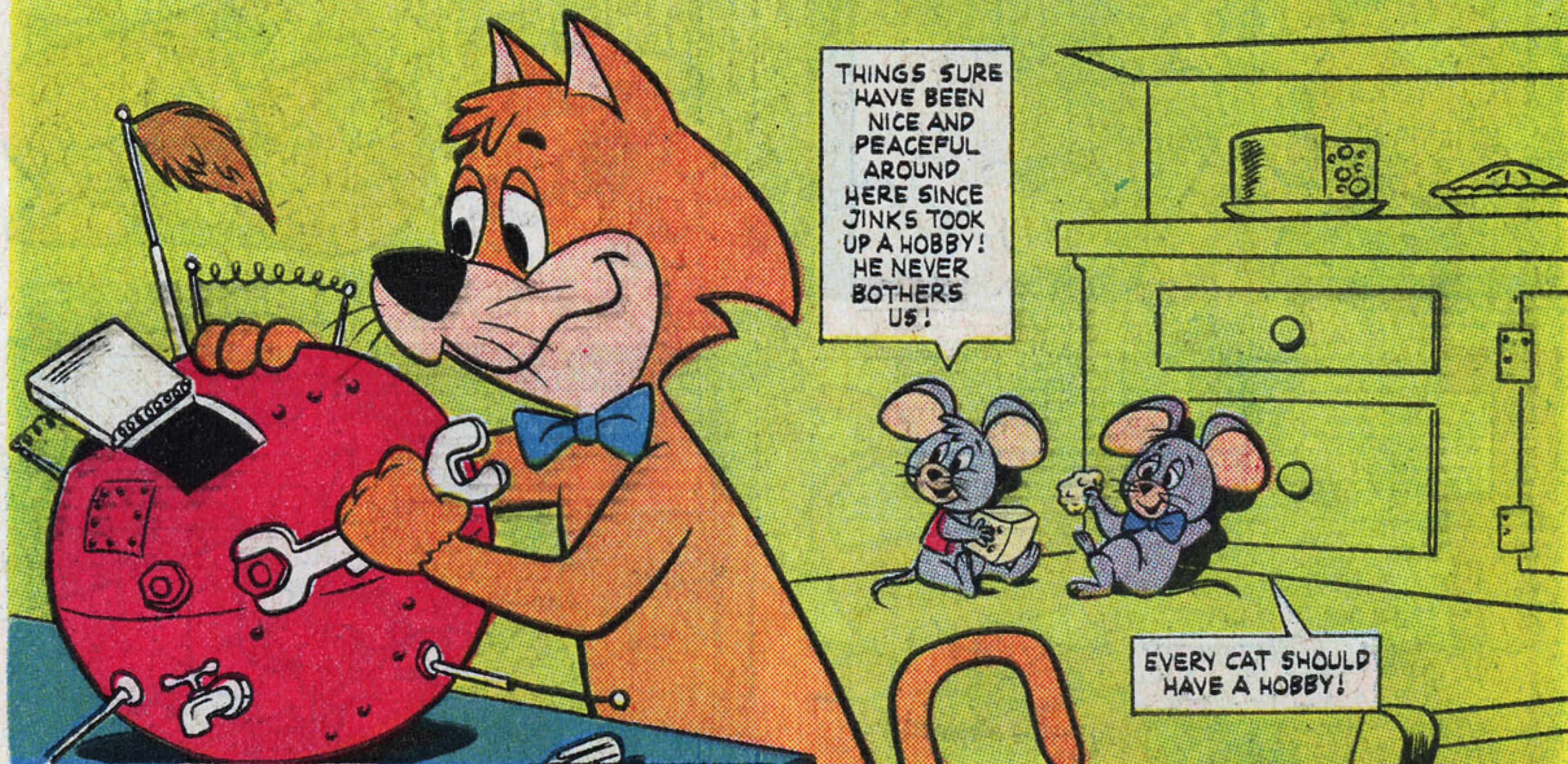


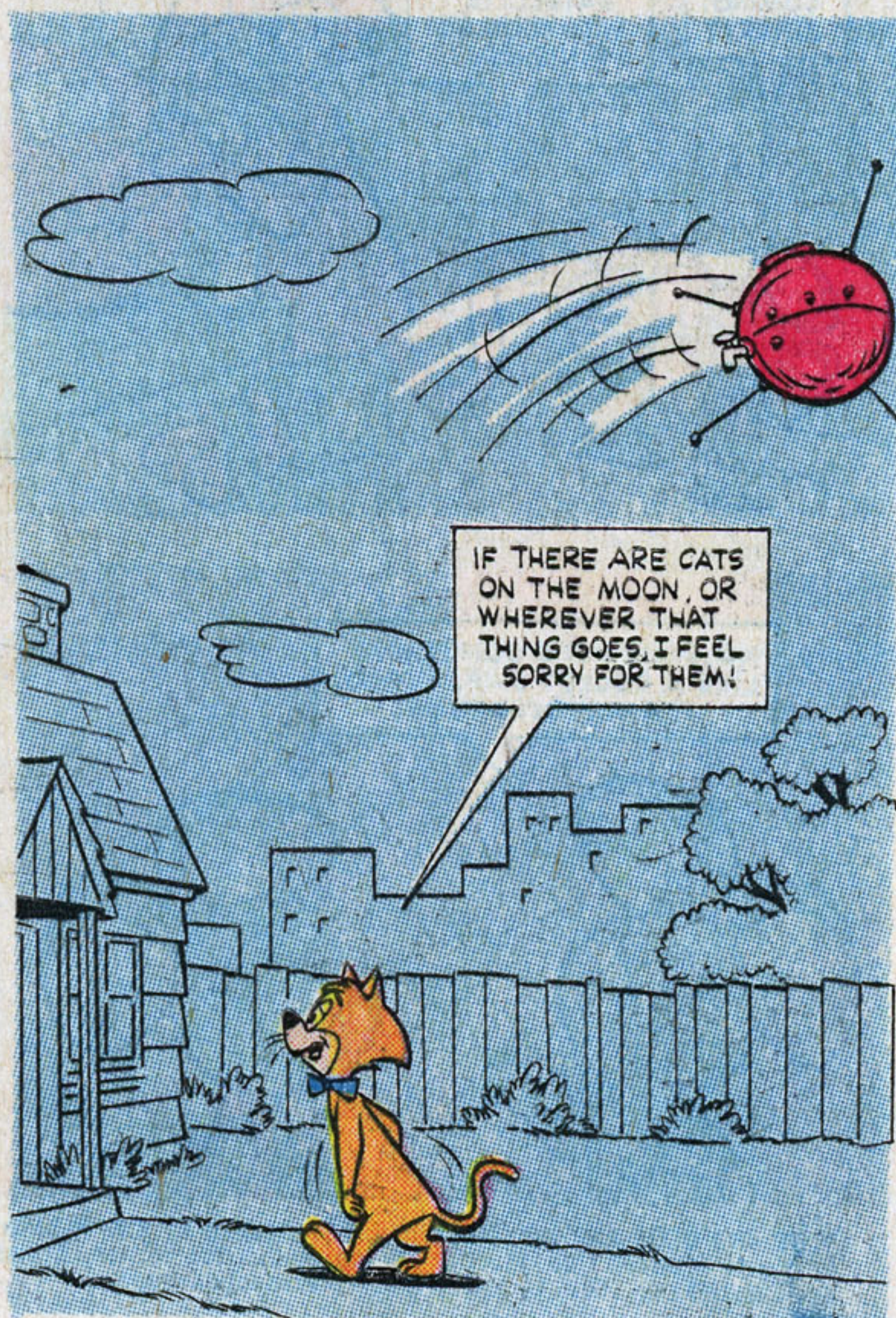
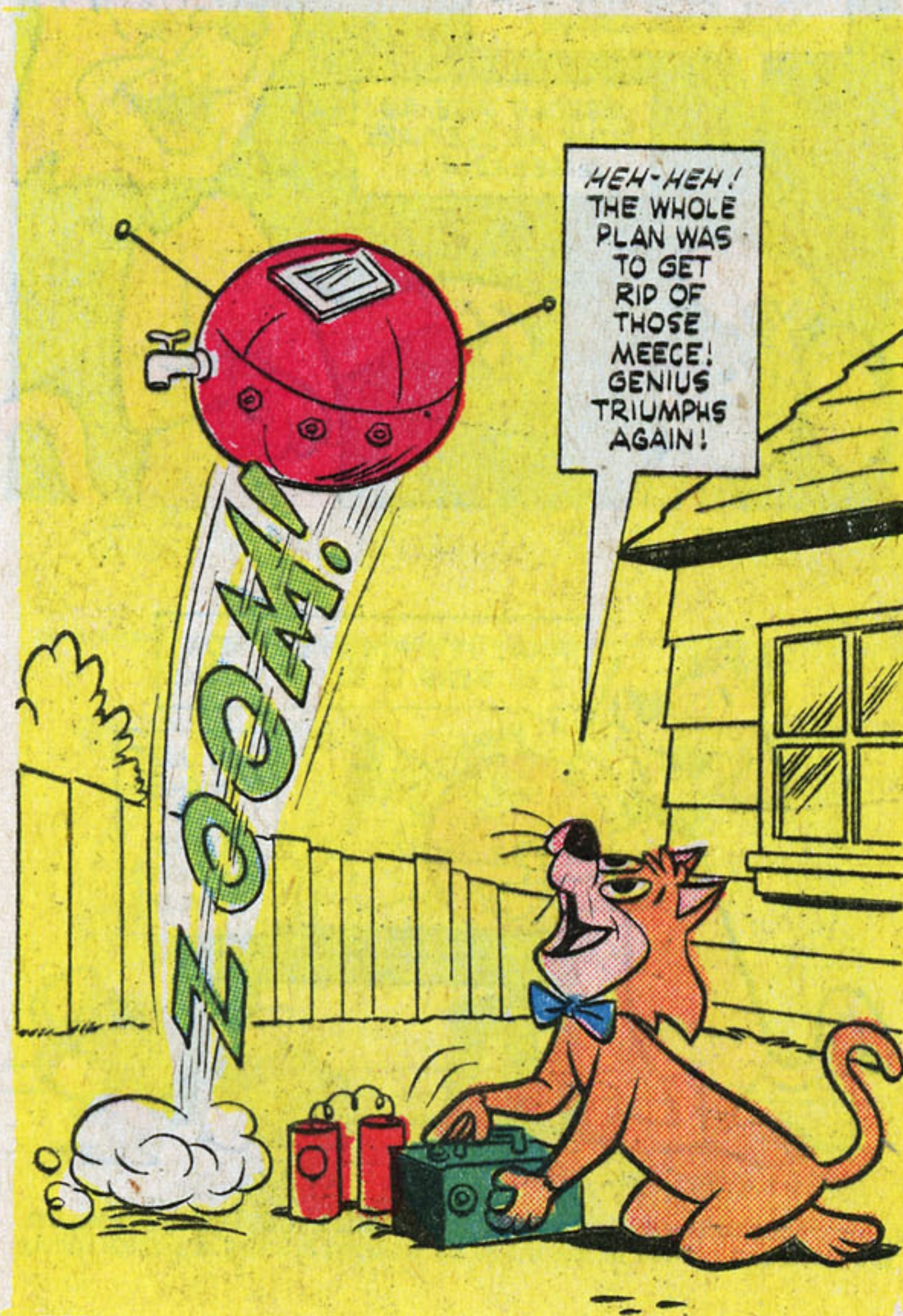
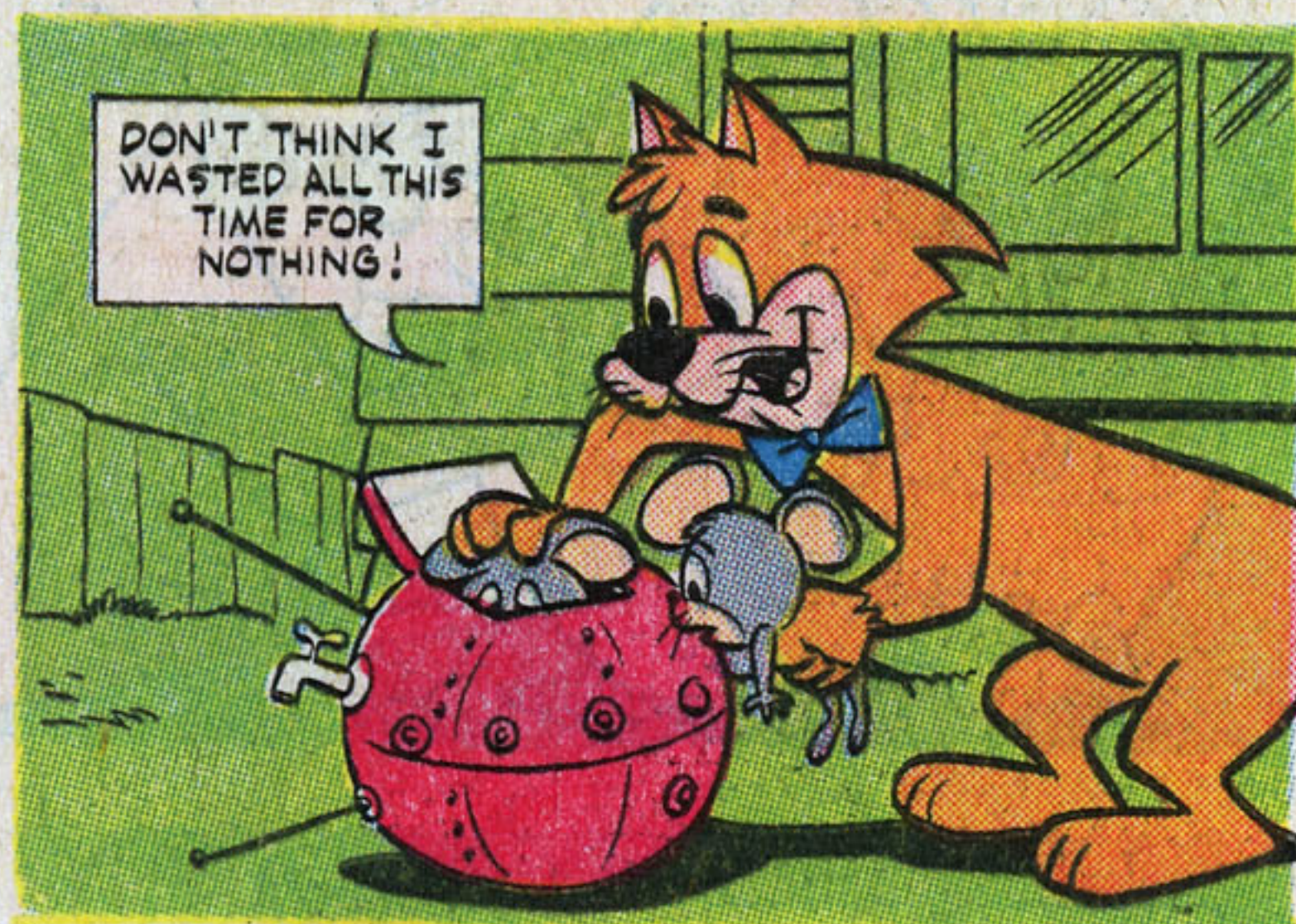
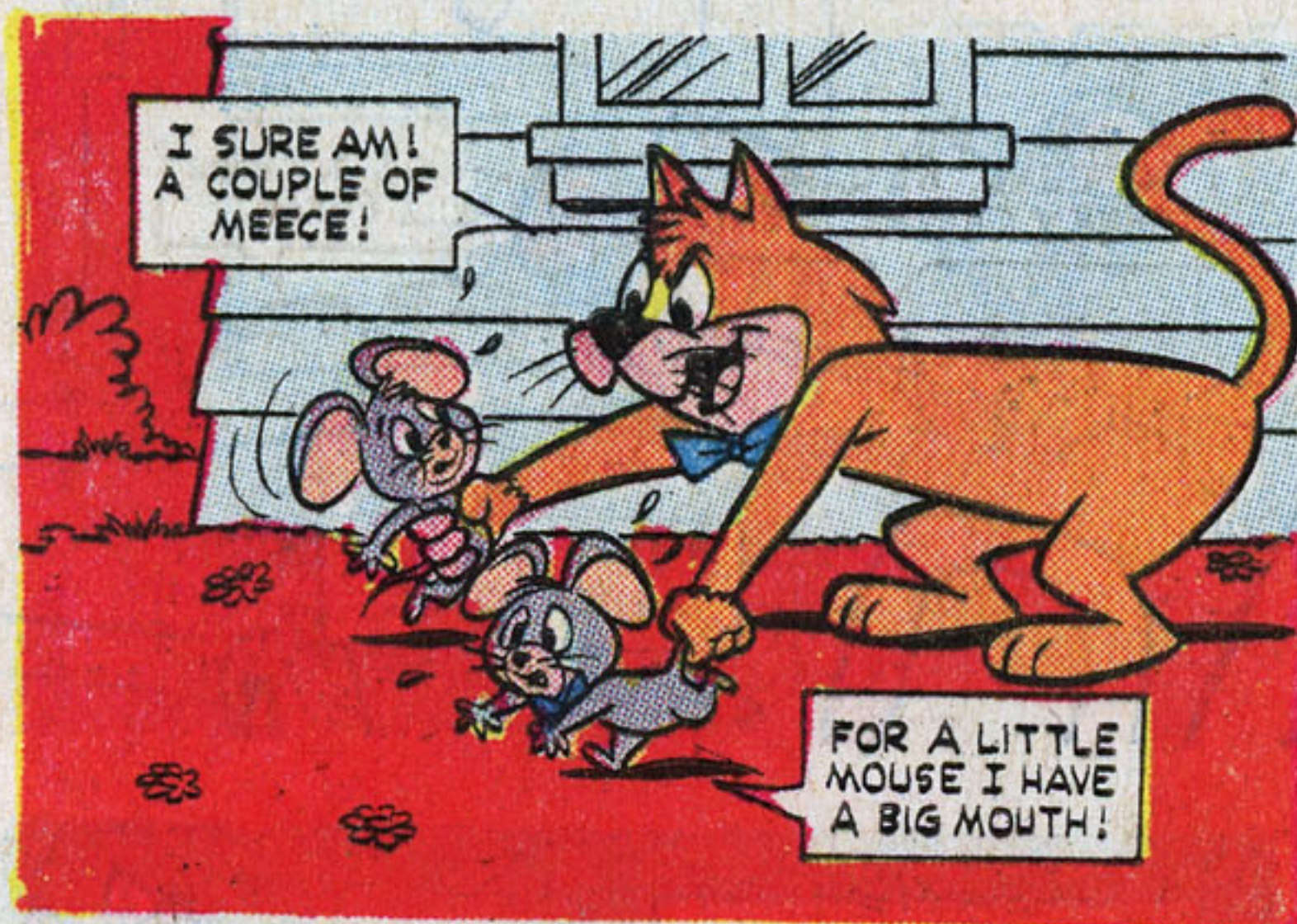
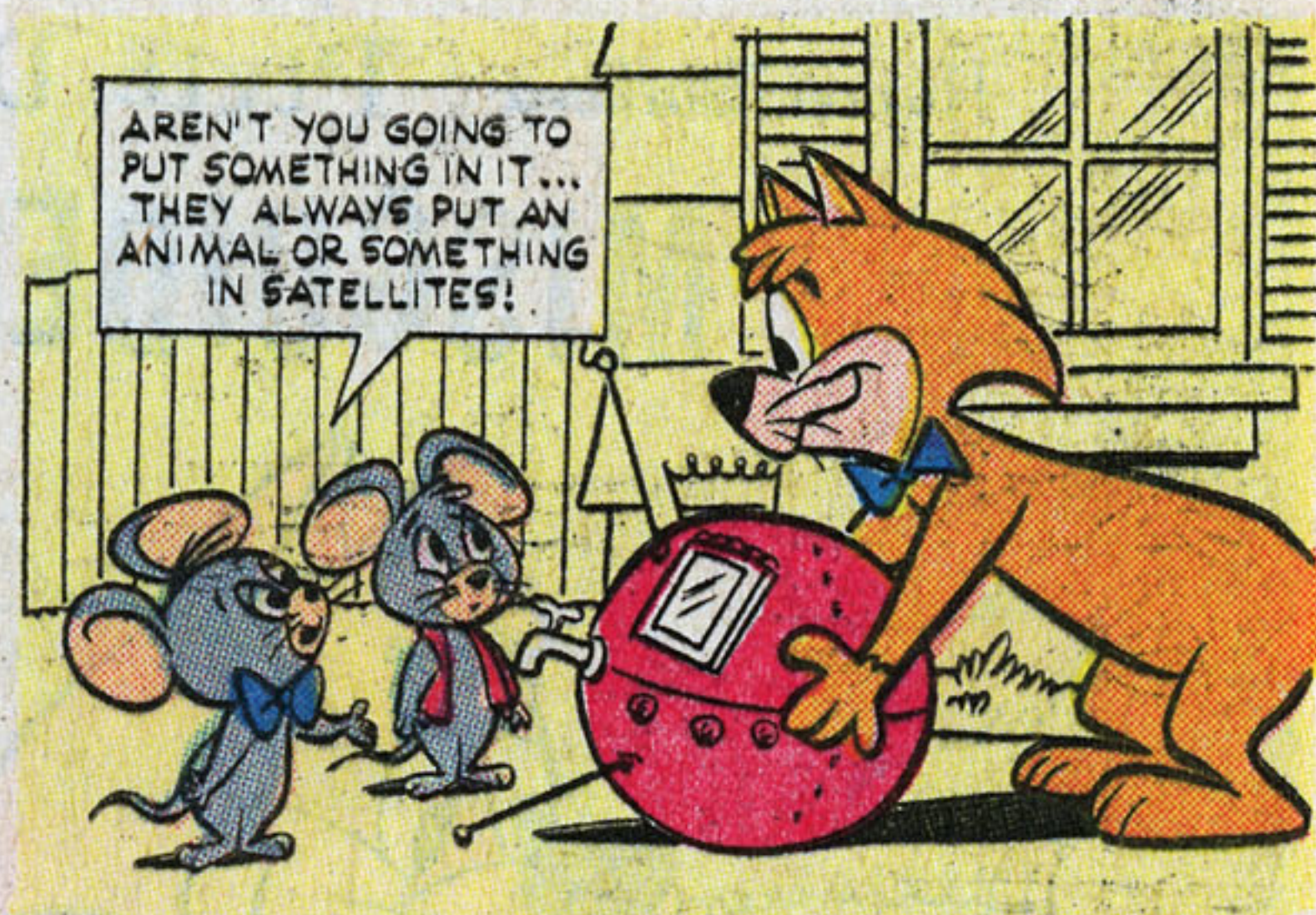
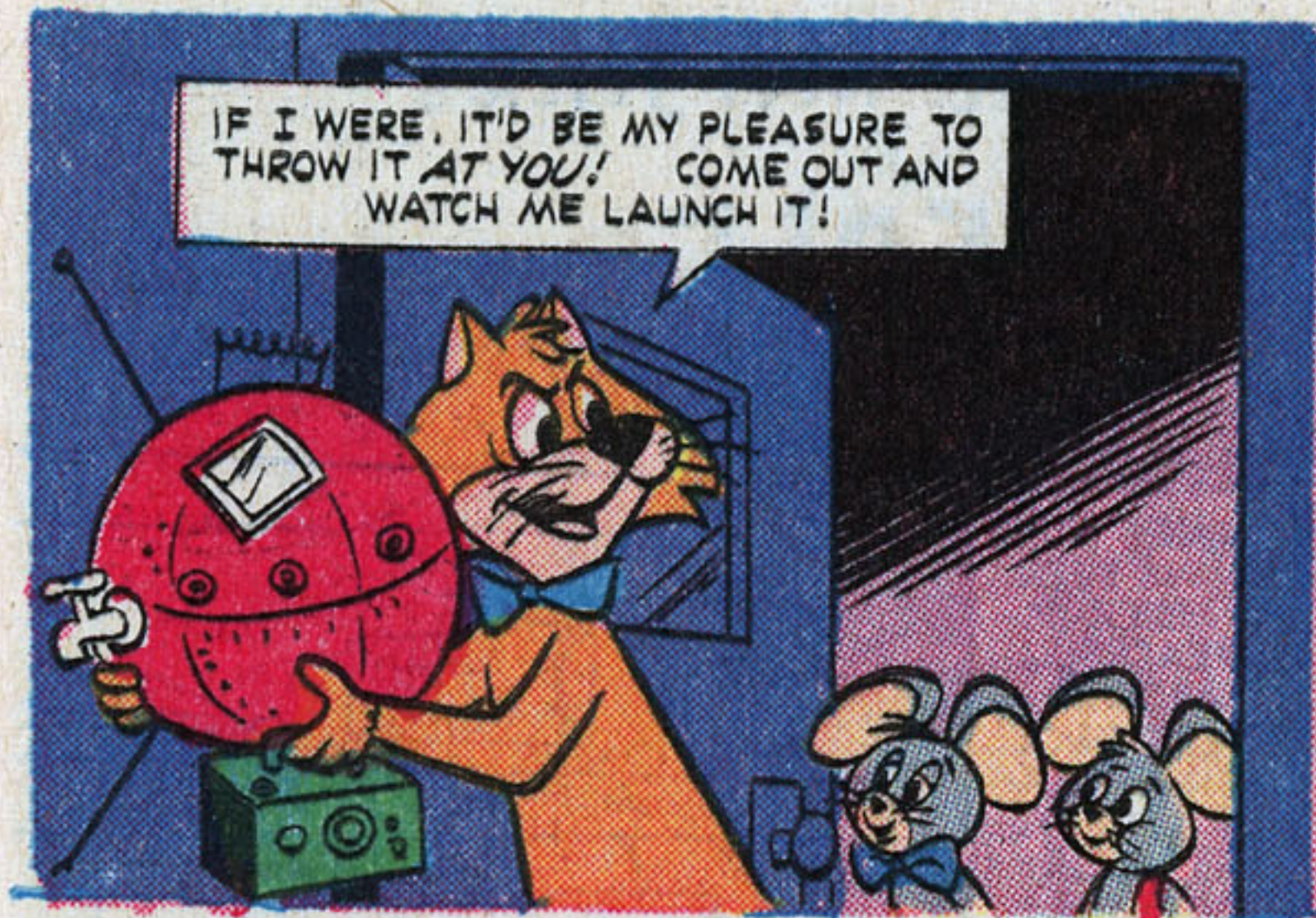
Pixie, Dixie and Mr. Jinks

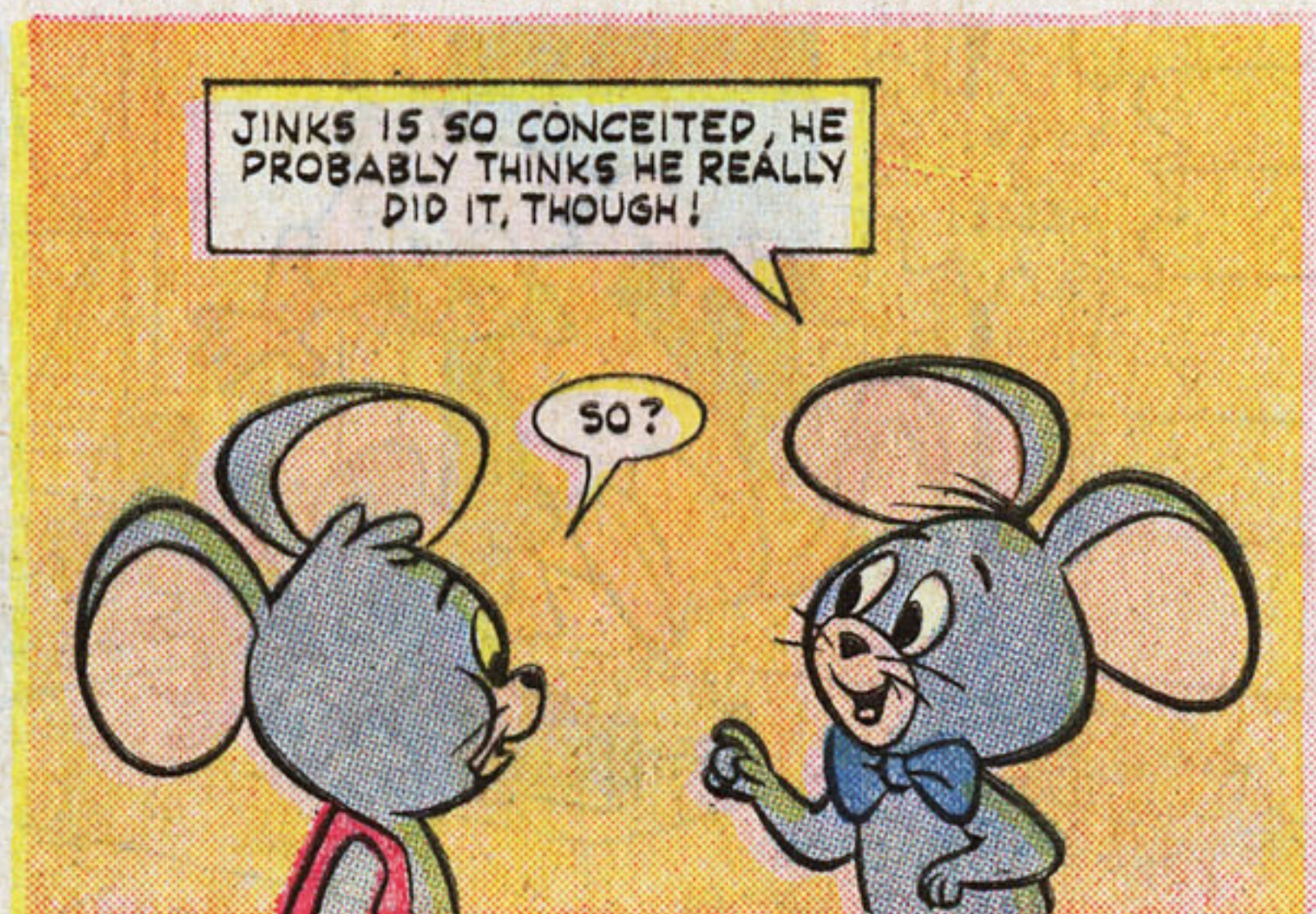
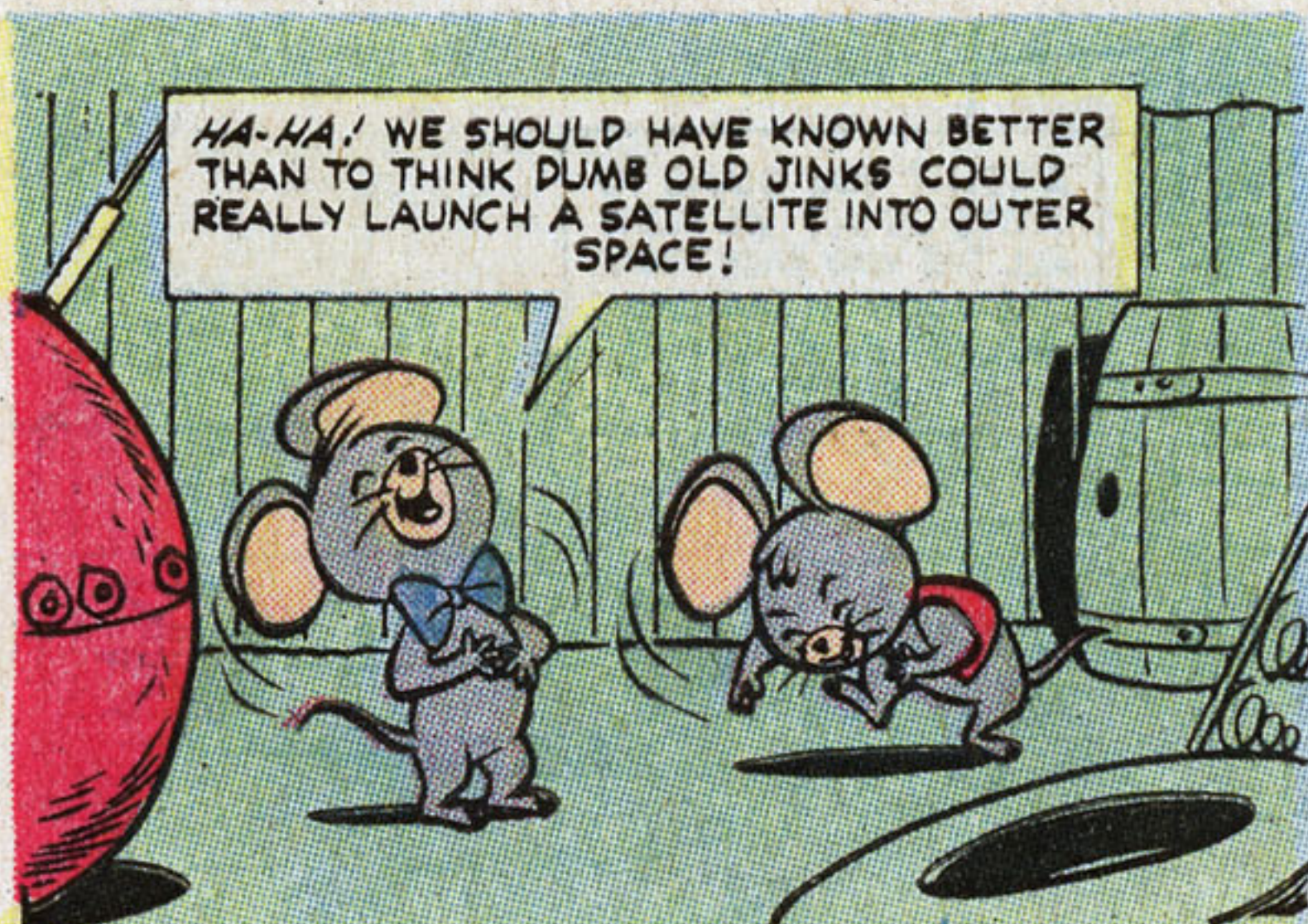
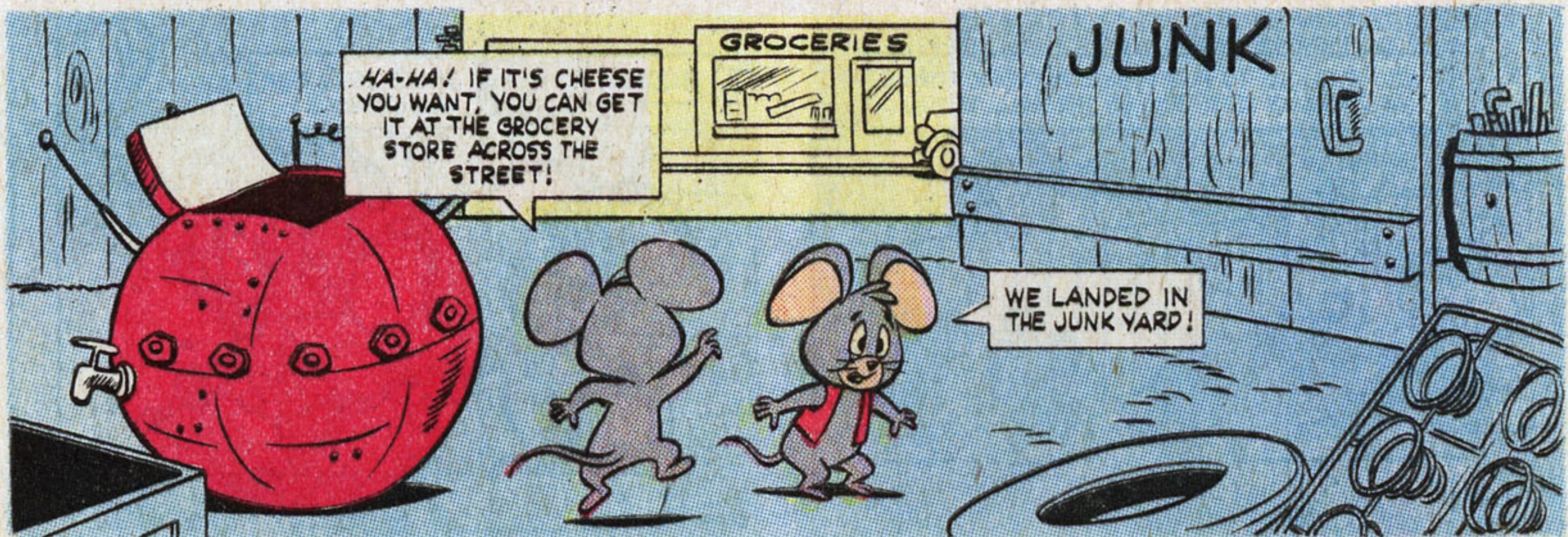
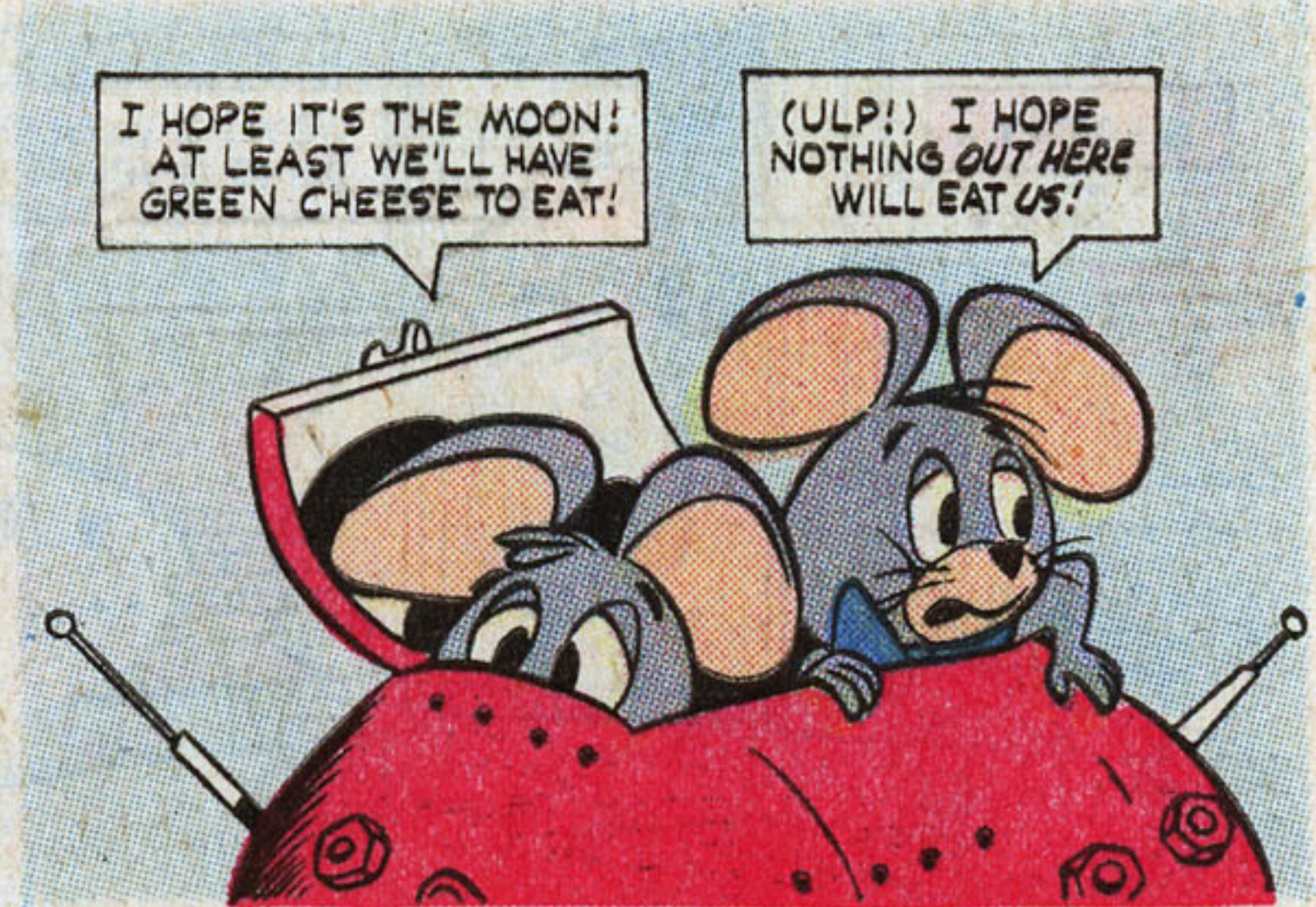
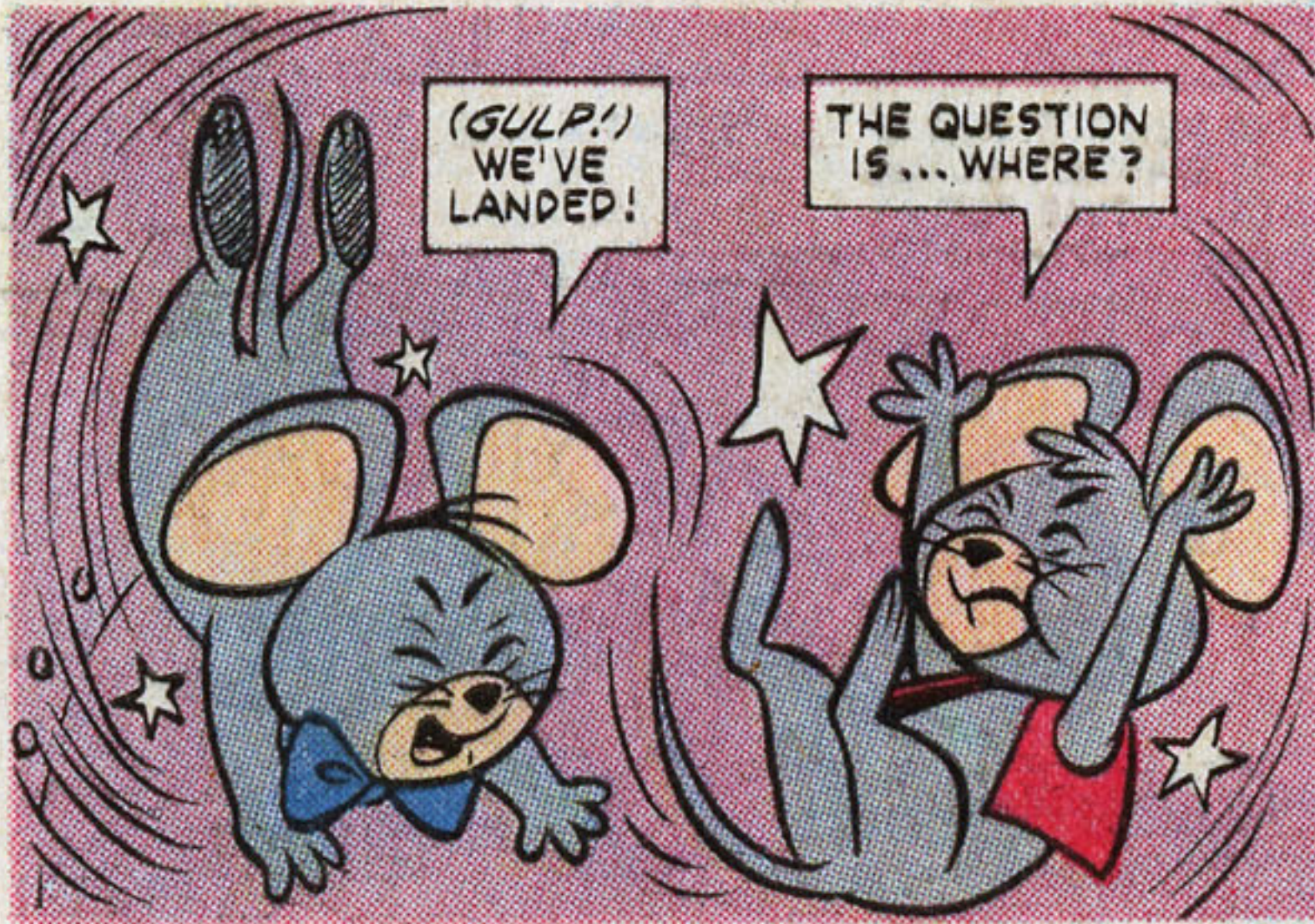
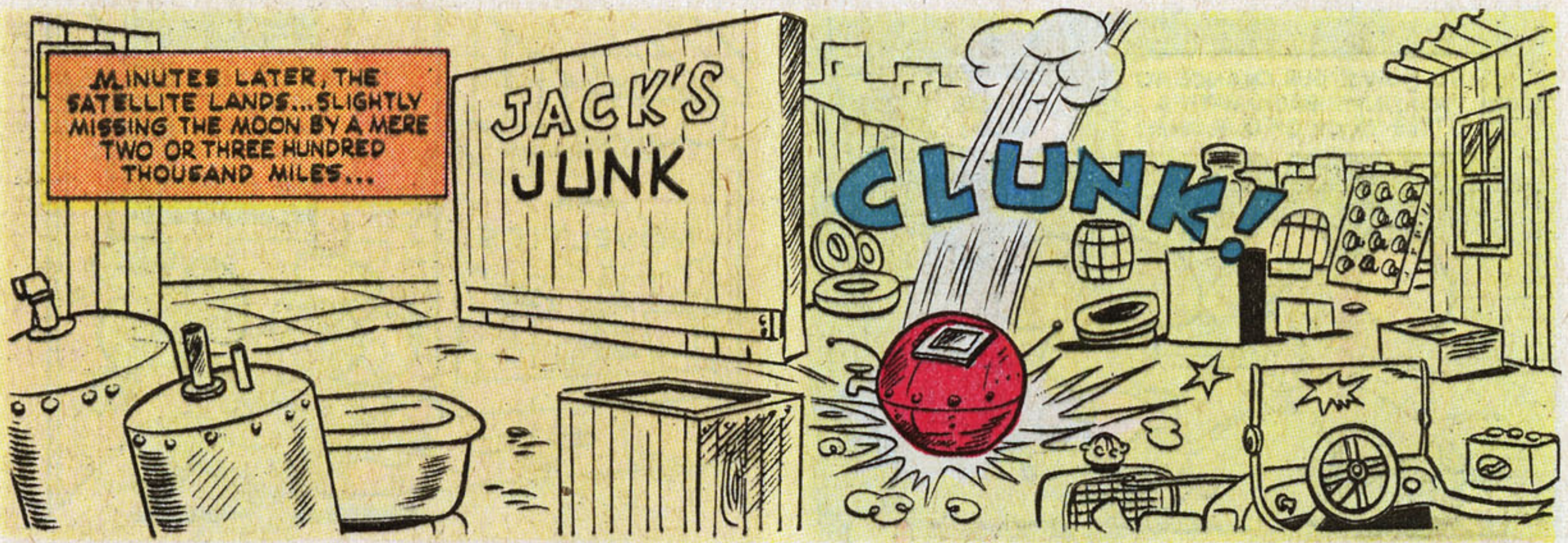


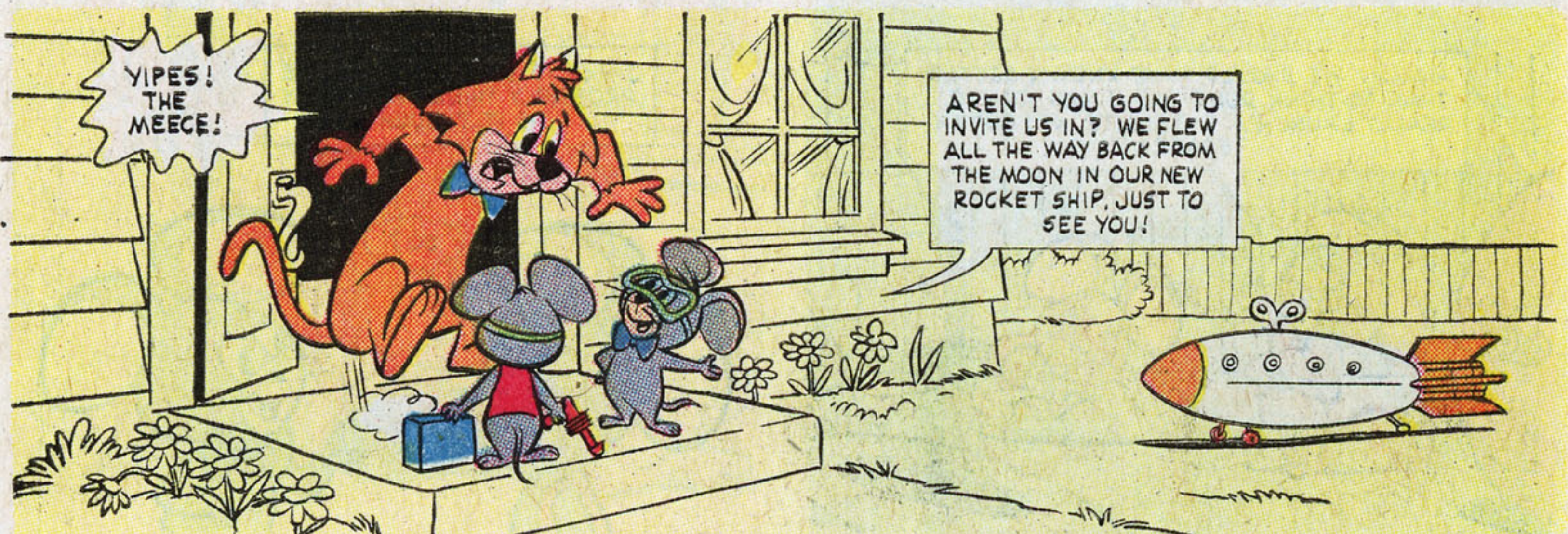
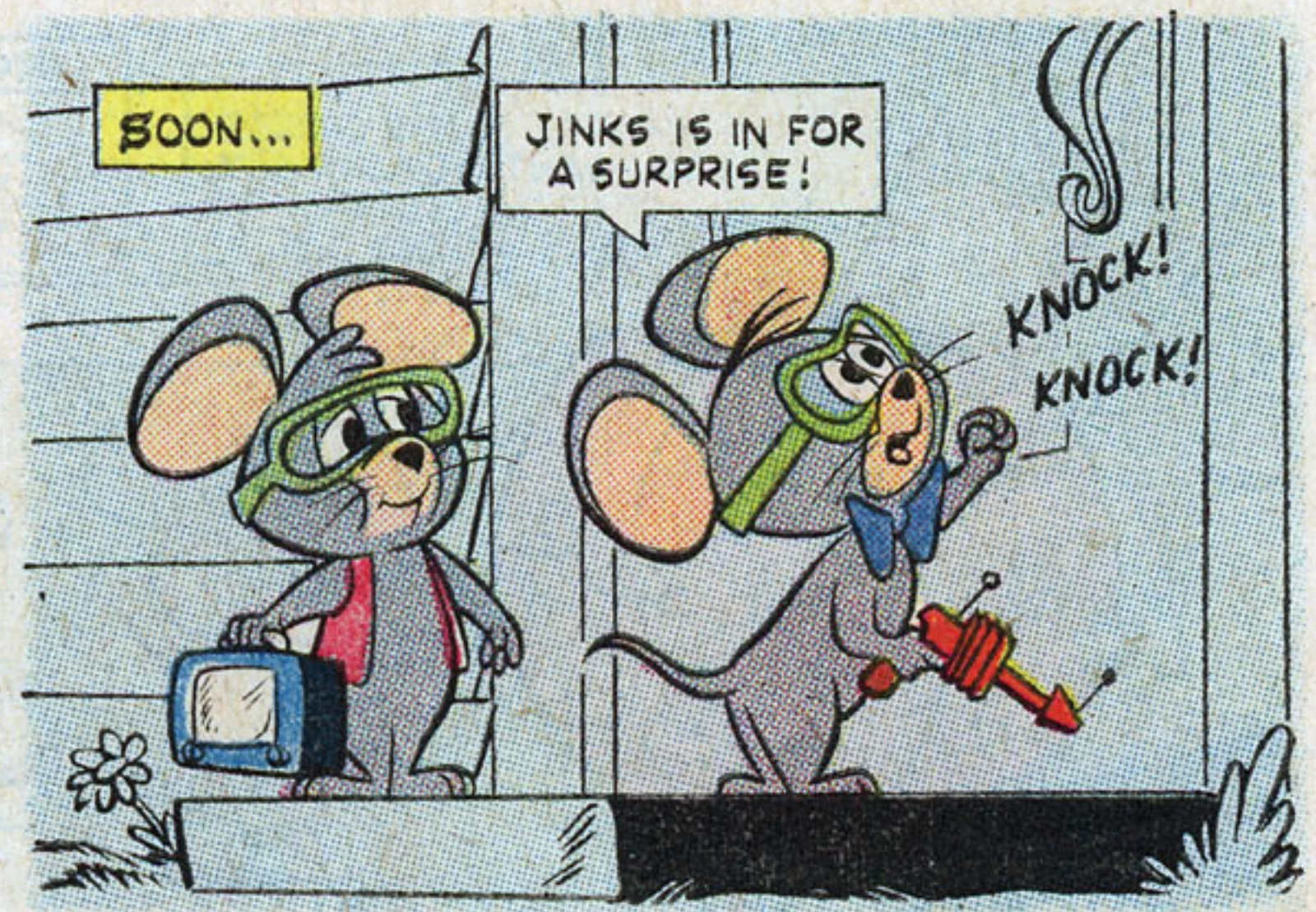
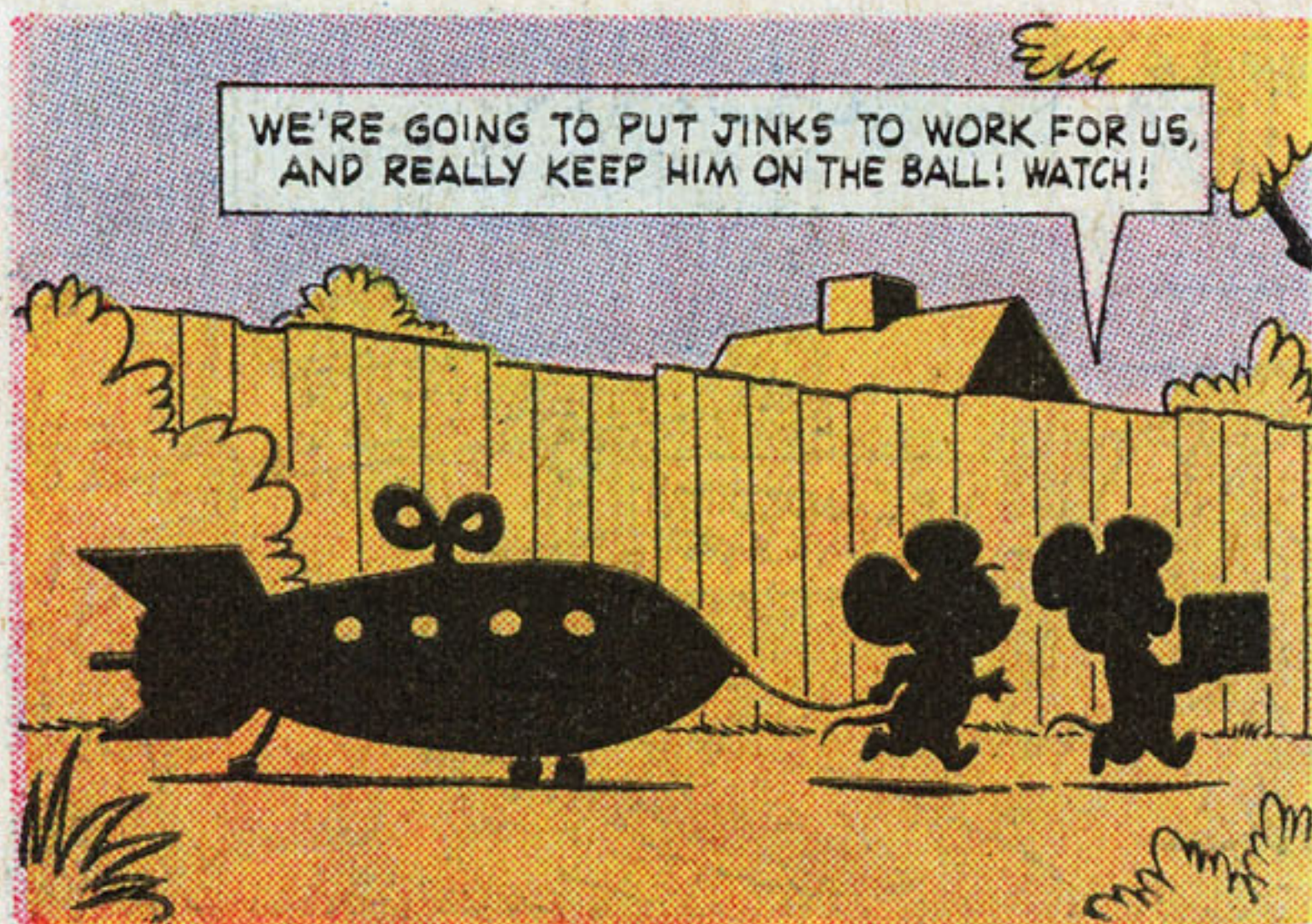
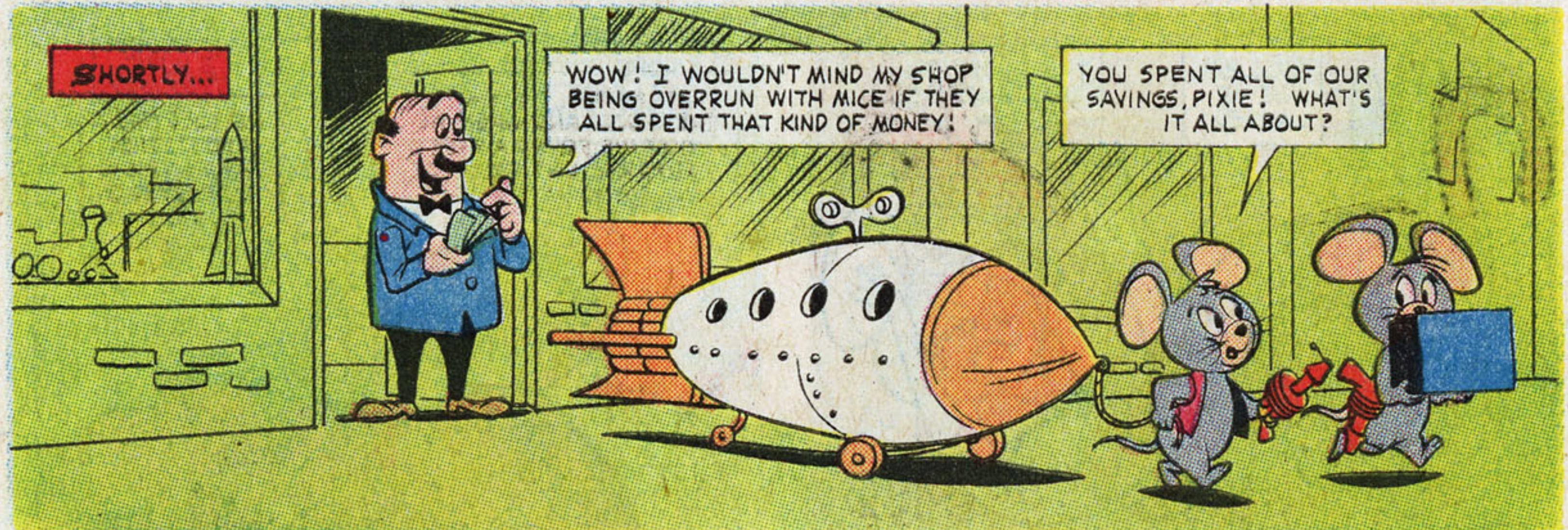
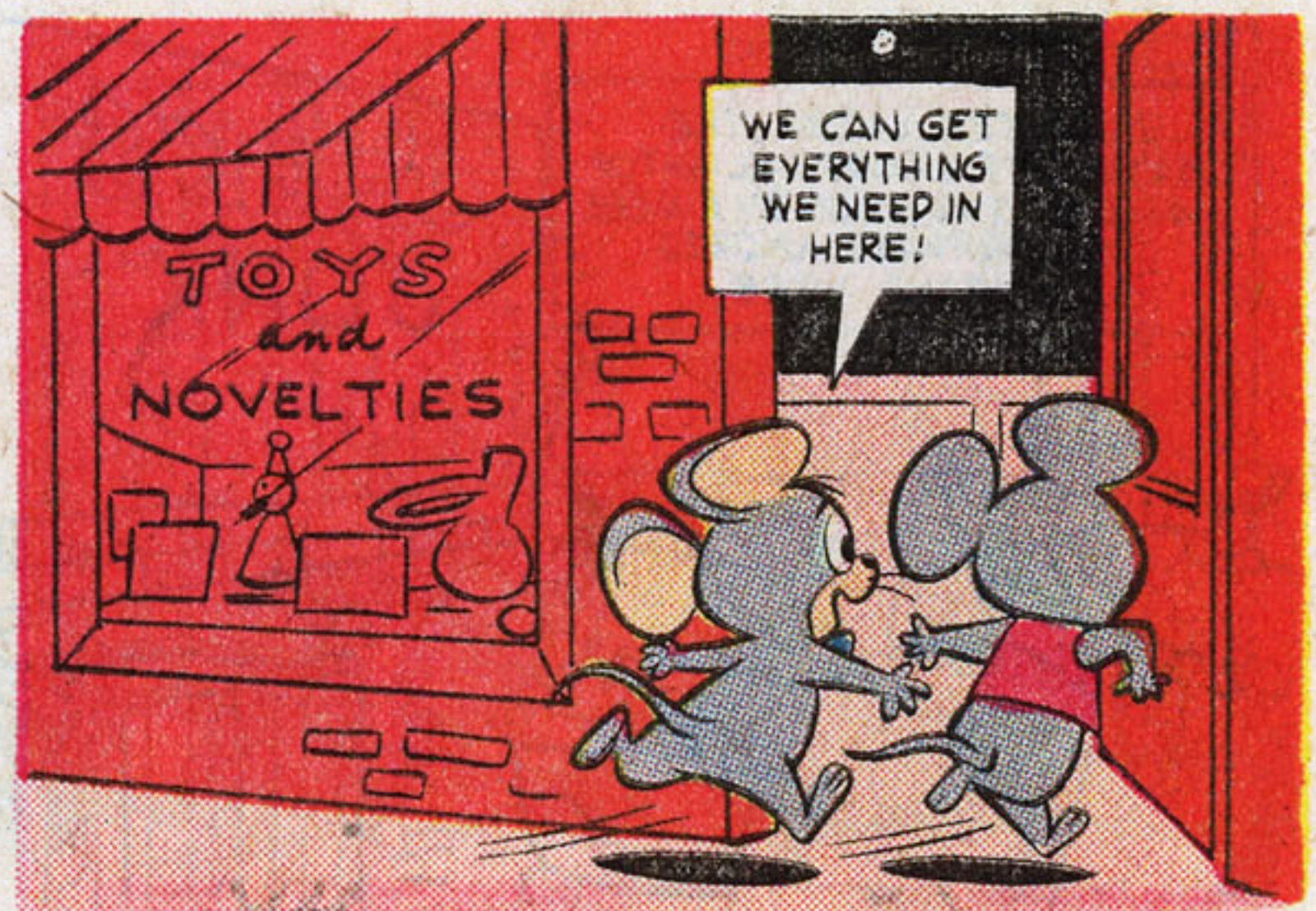
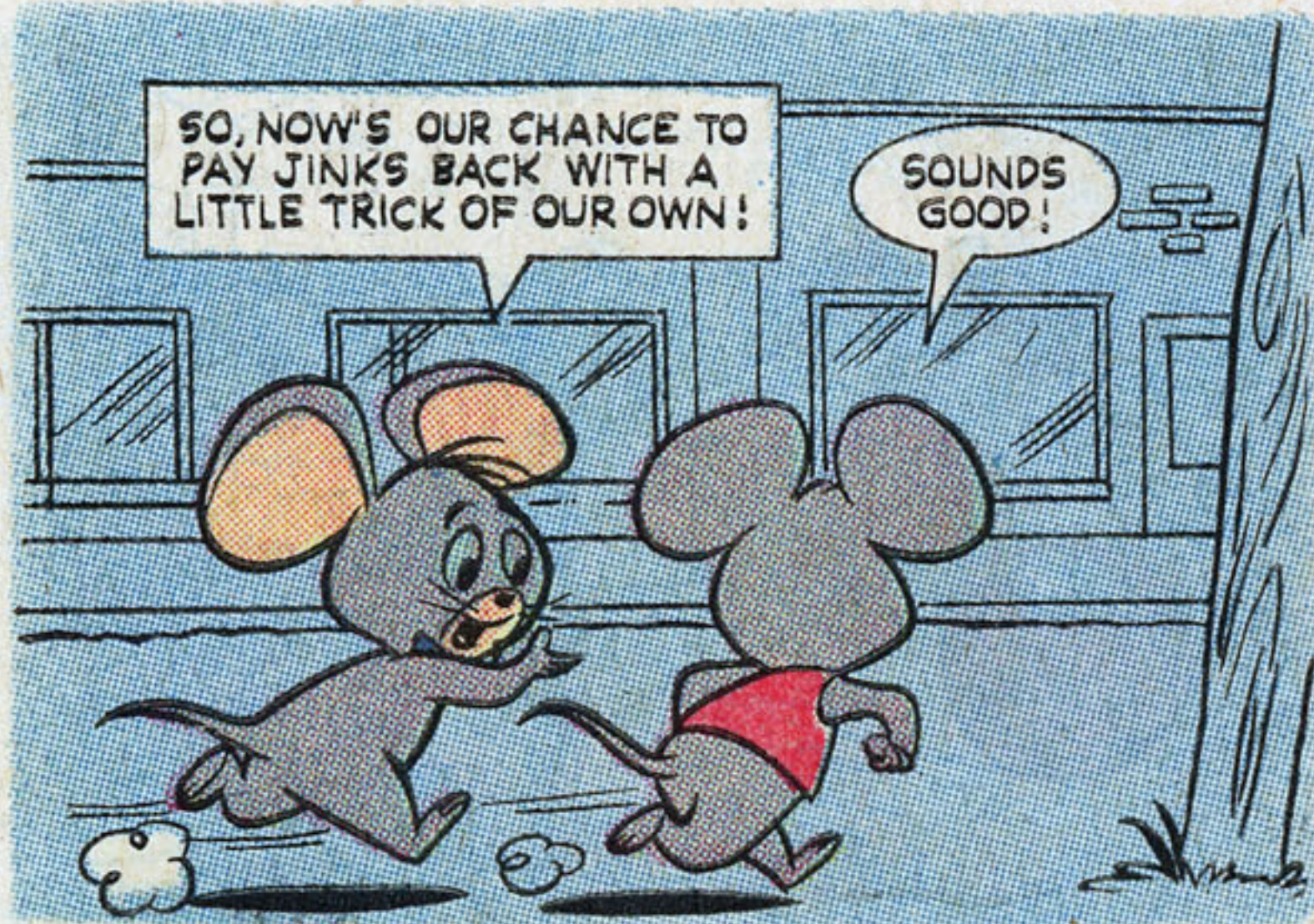
Hanna-Barbera Pixie, Dixie and Mr. Jinks

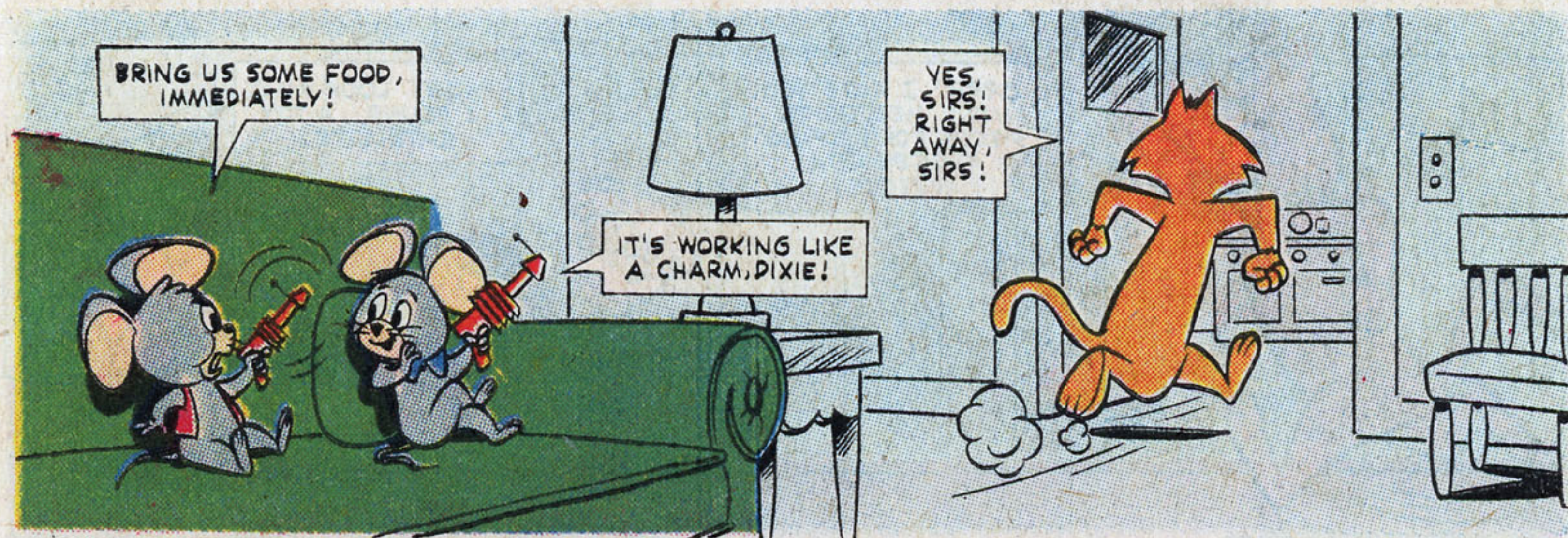
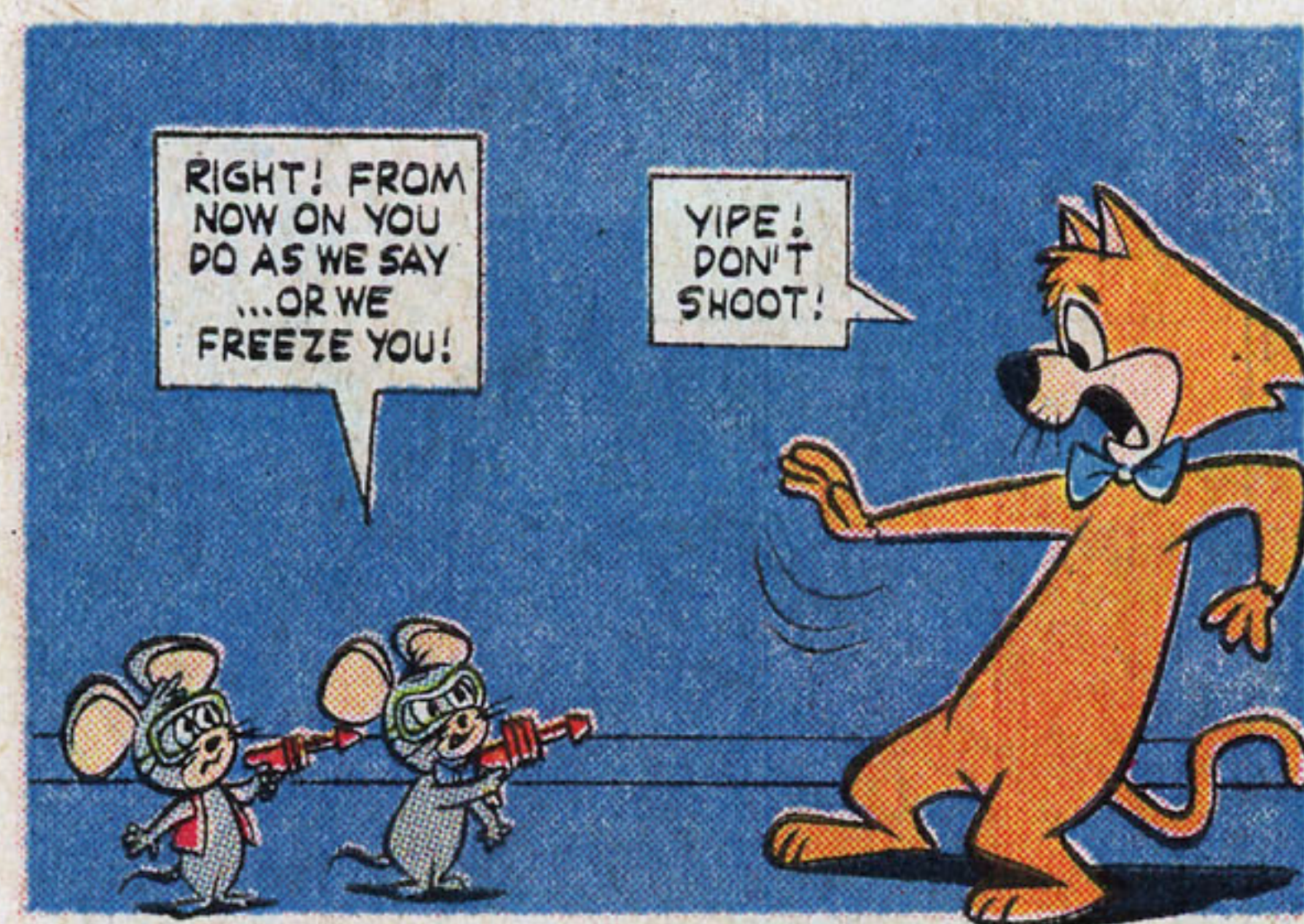
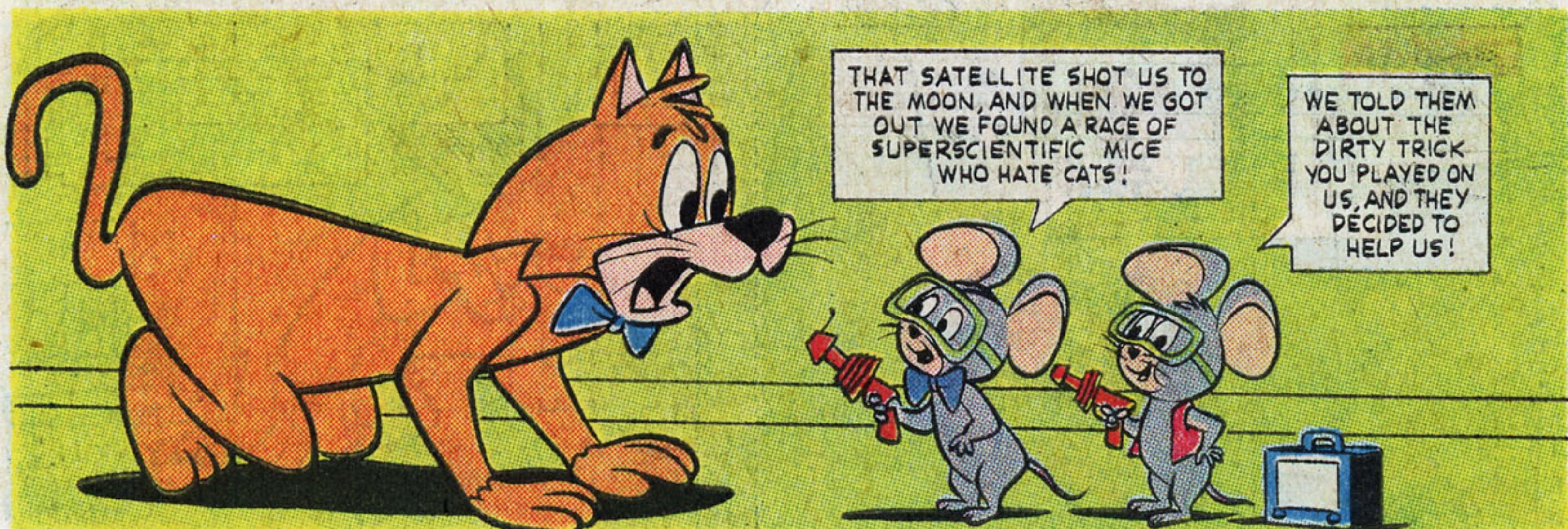
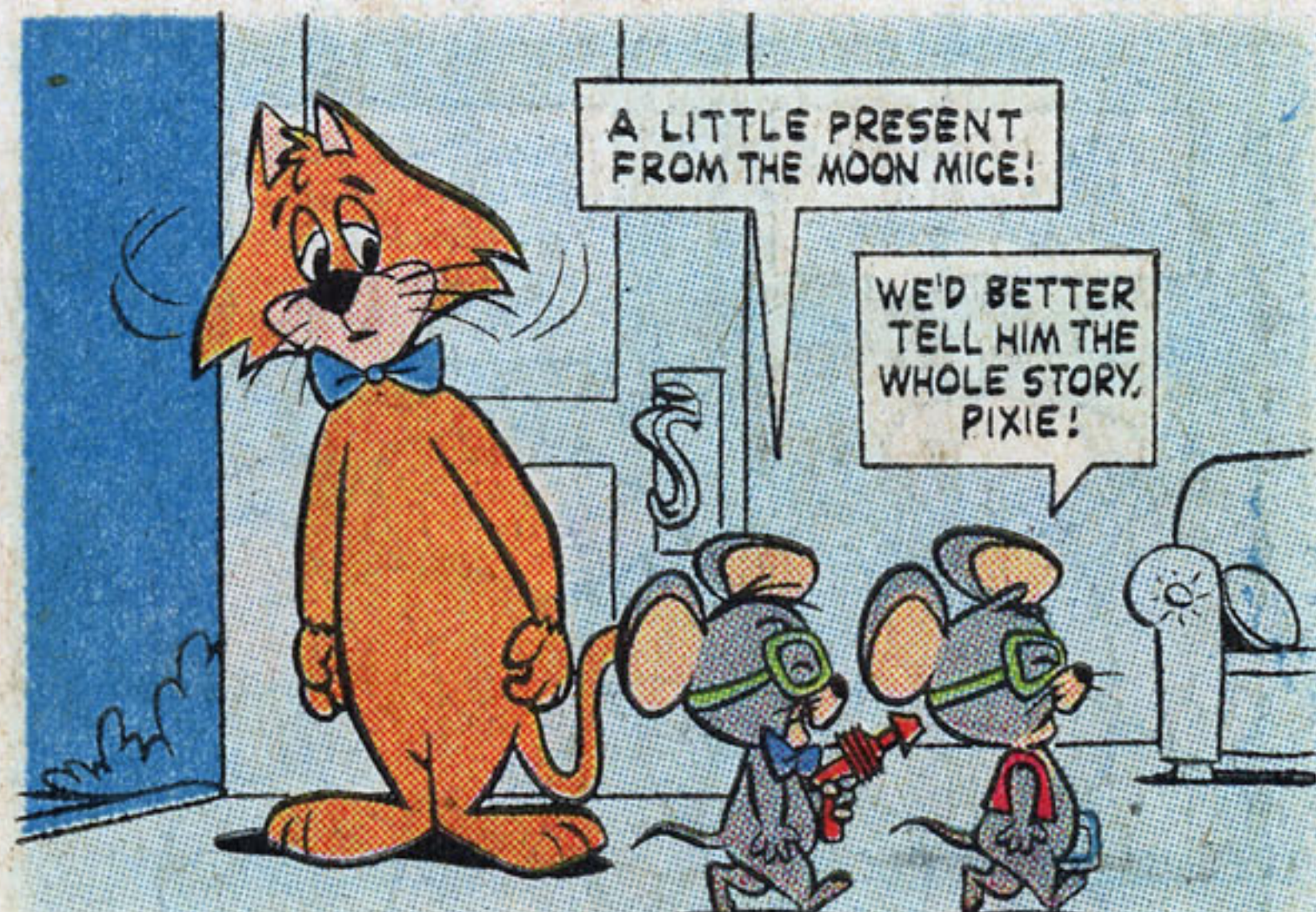
MISGUIDED MEECLE

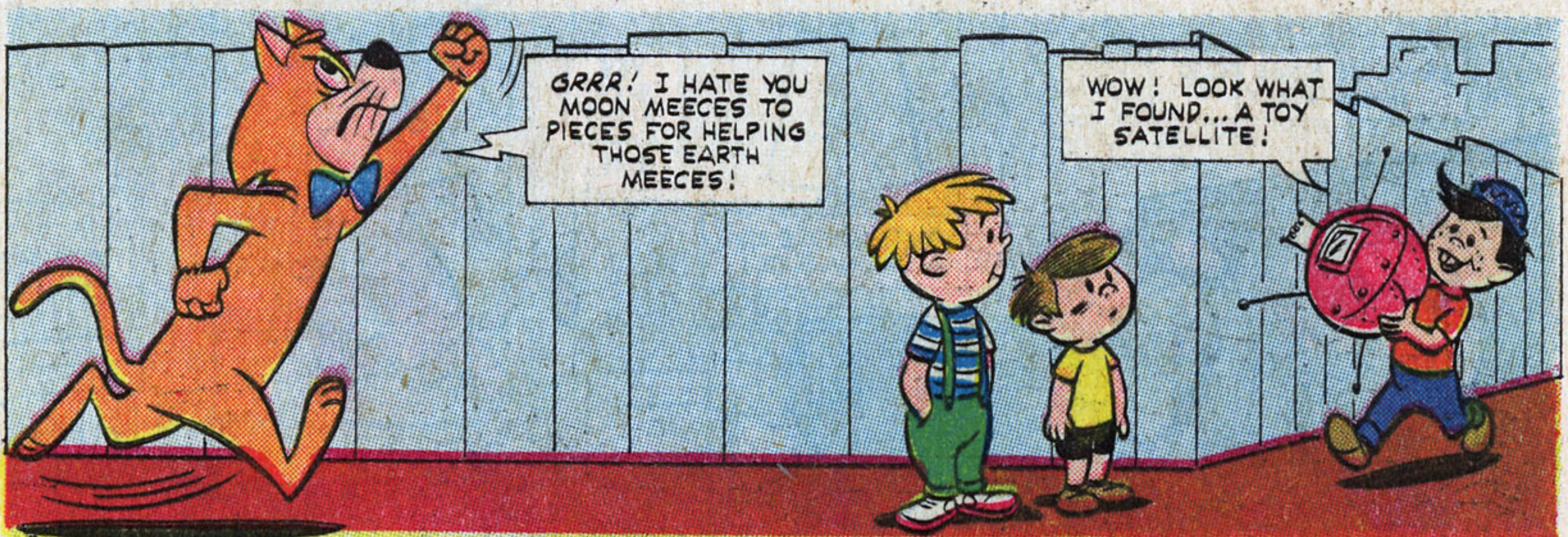
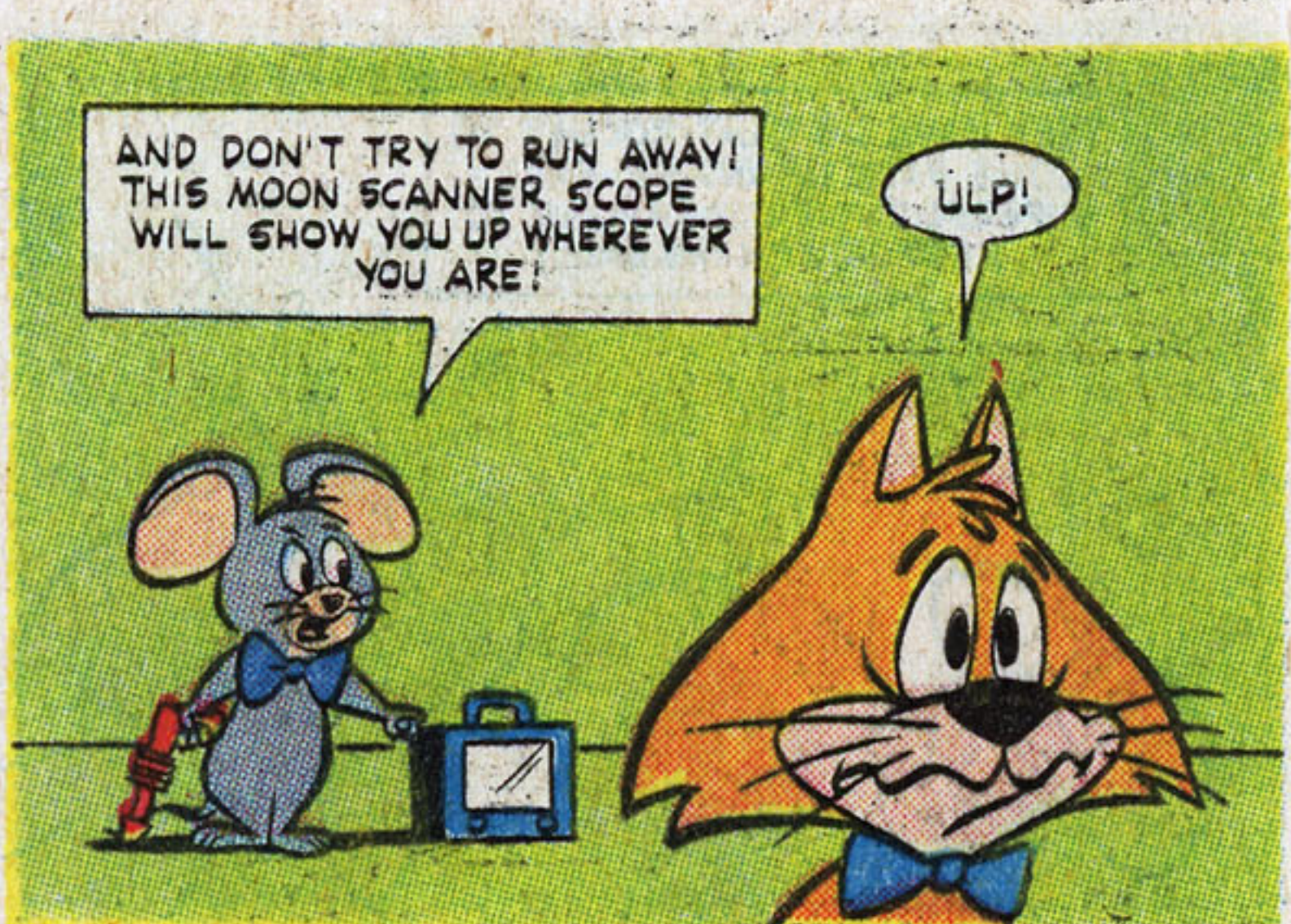
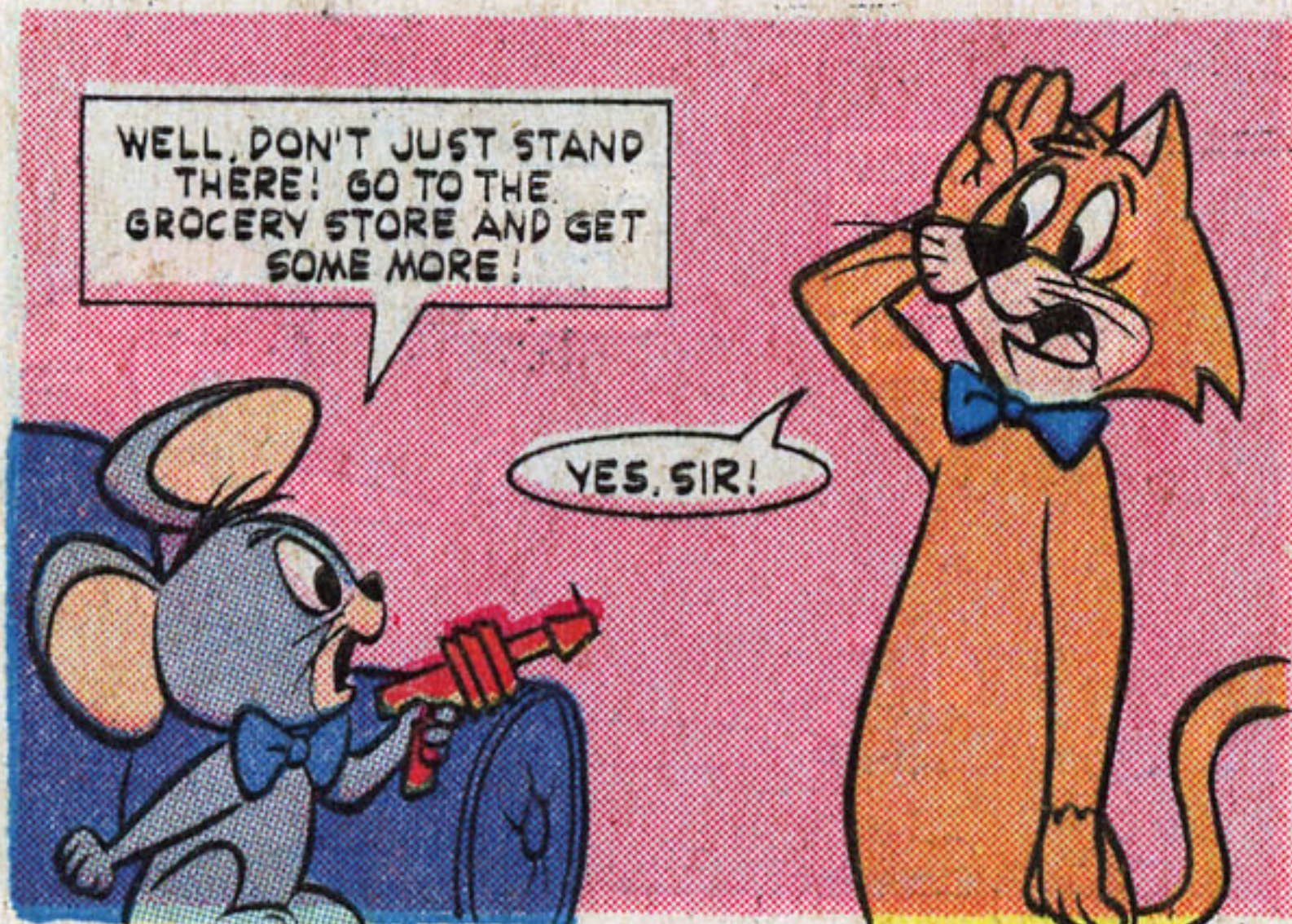
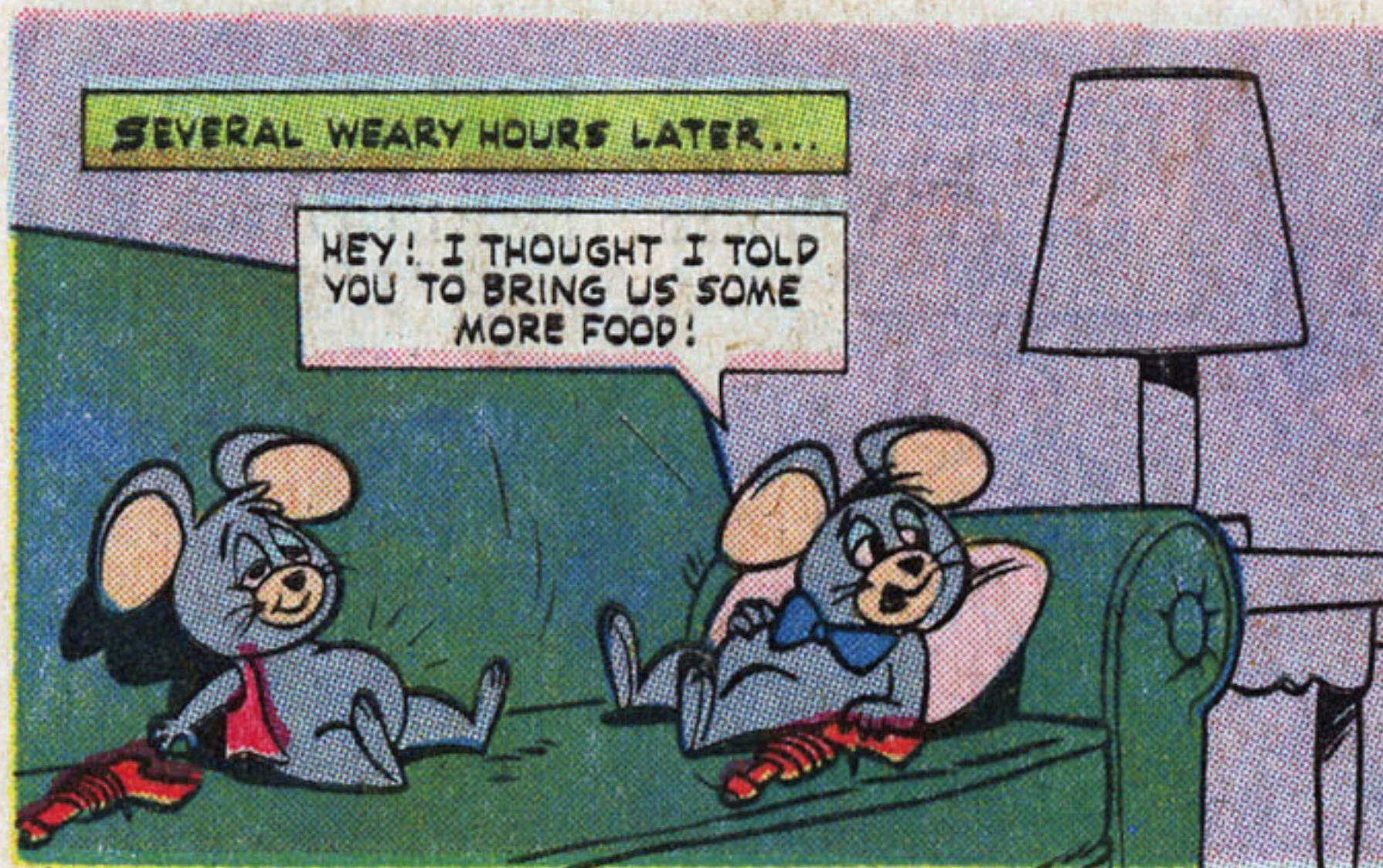
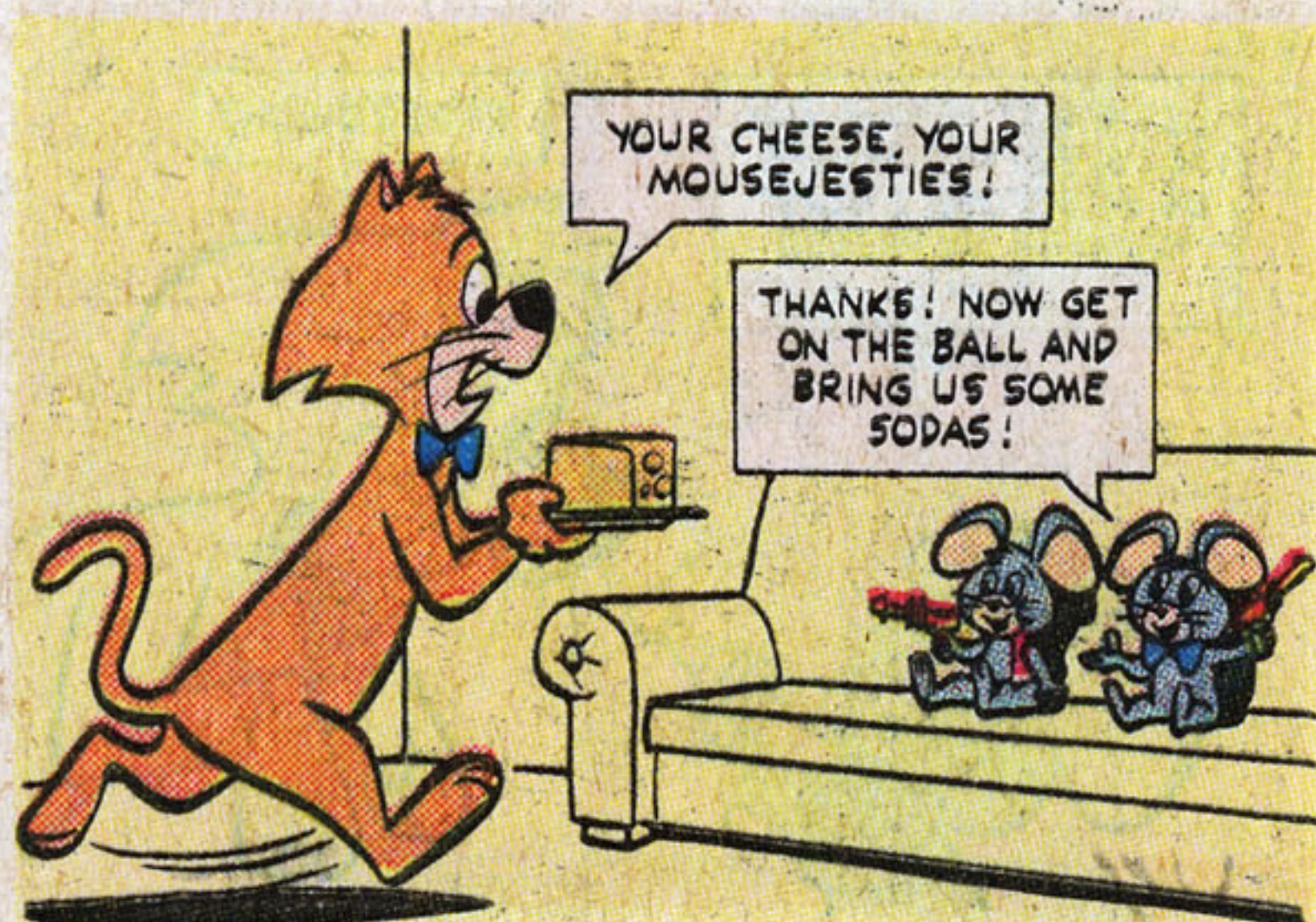
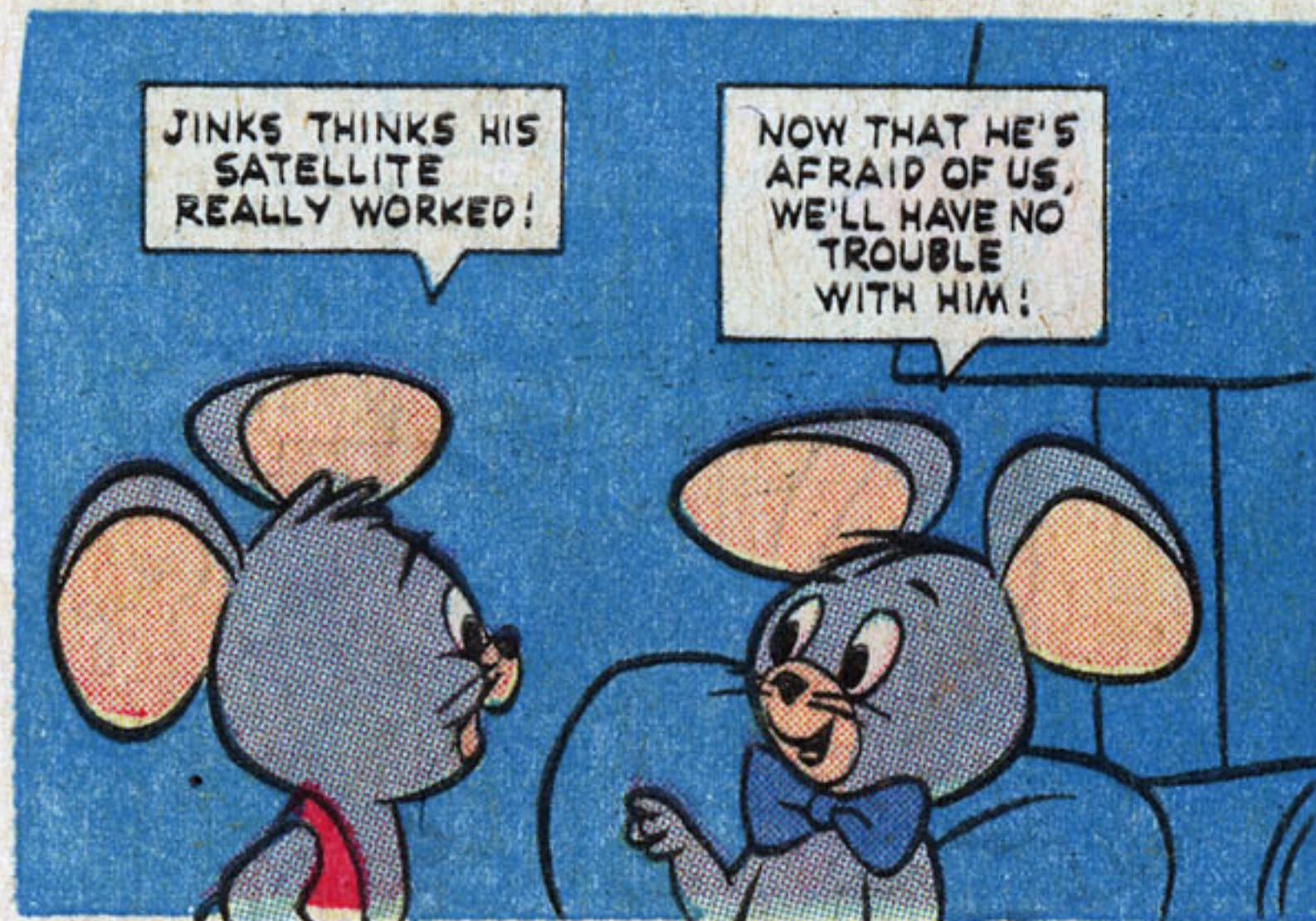


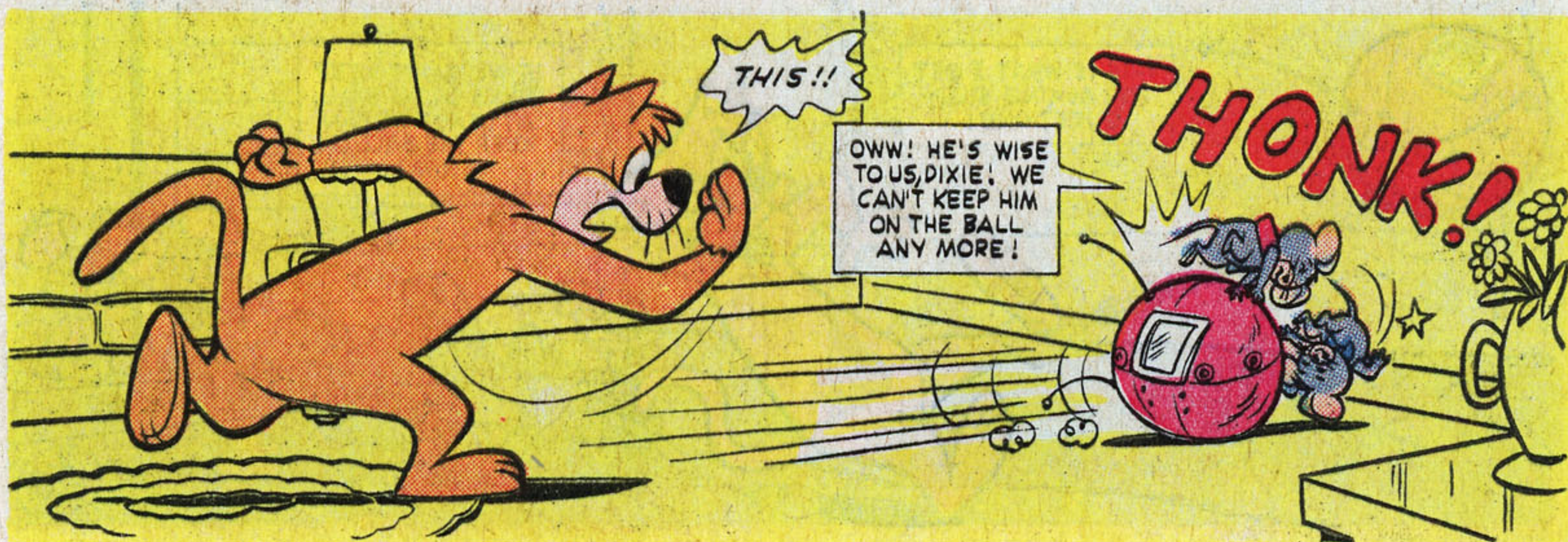
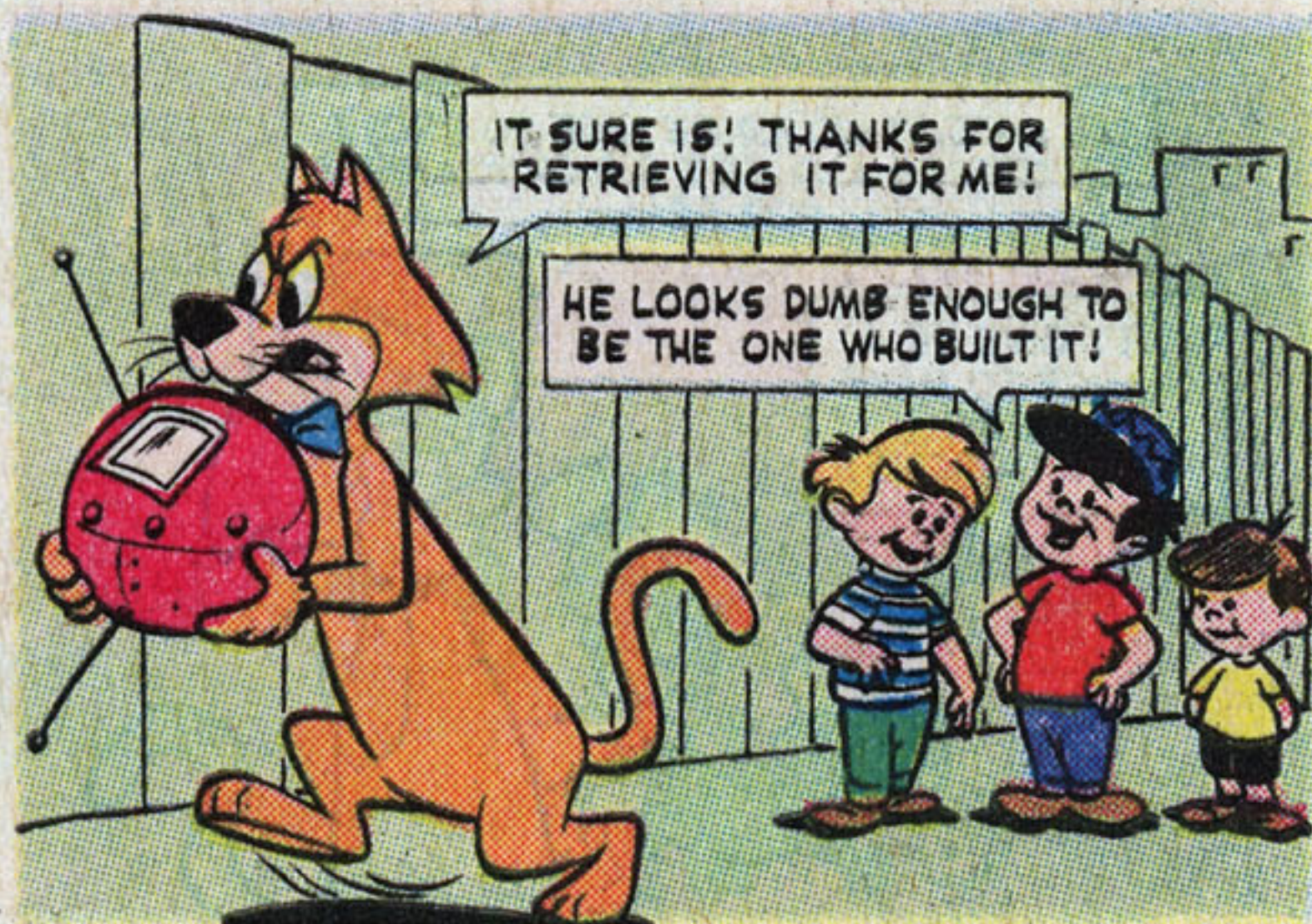
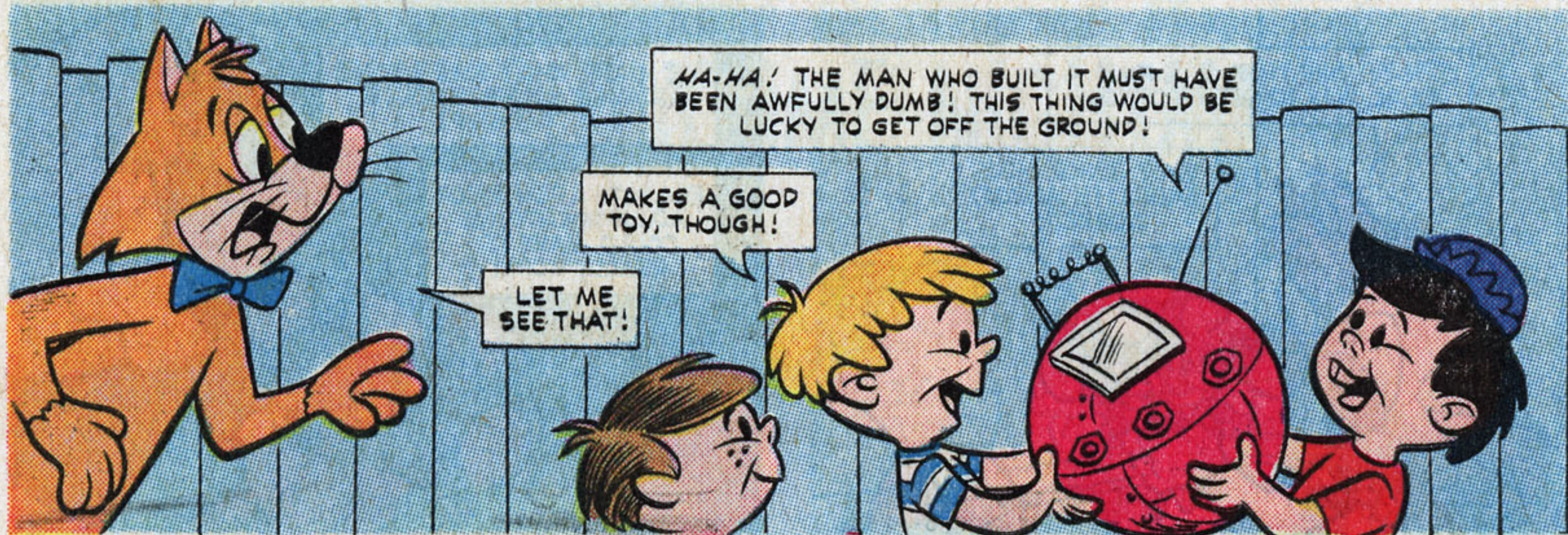


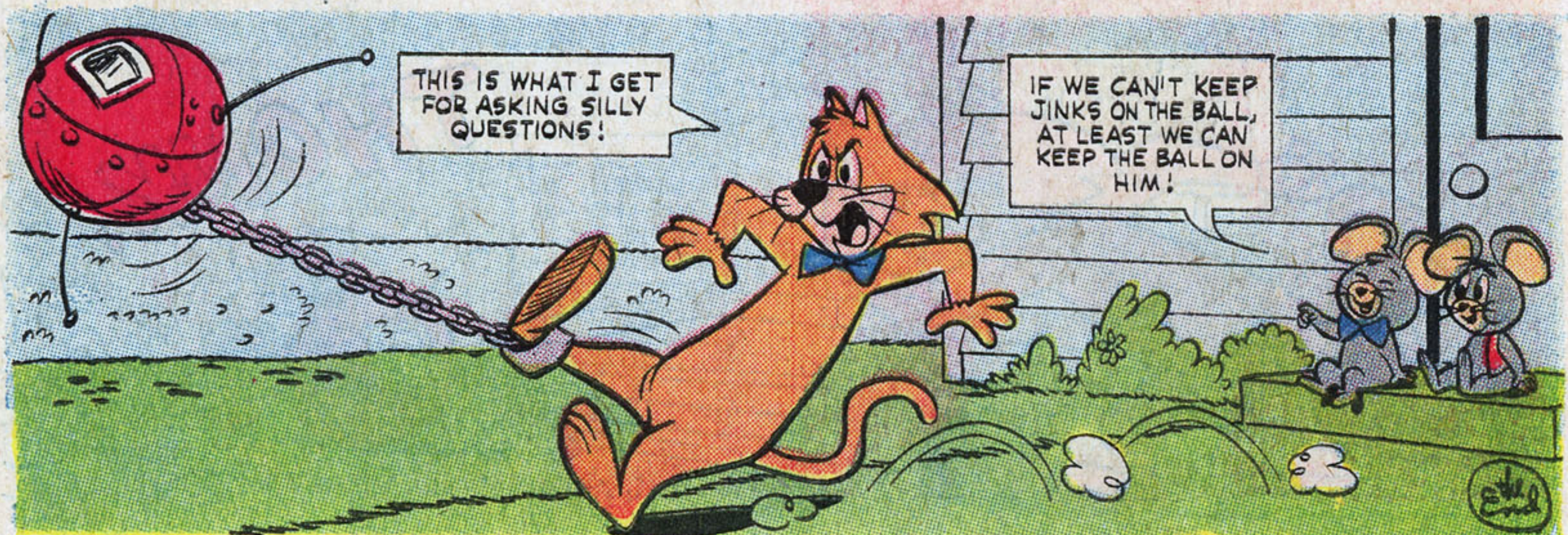
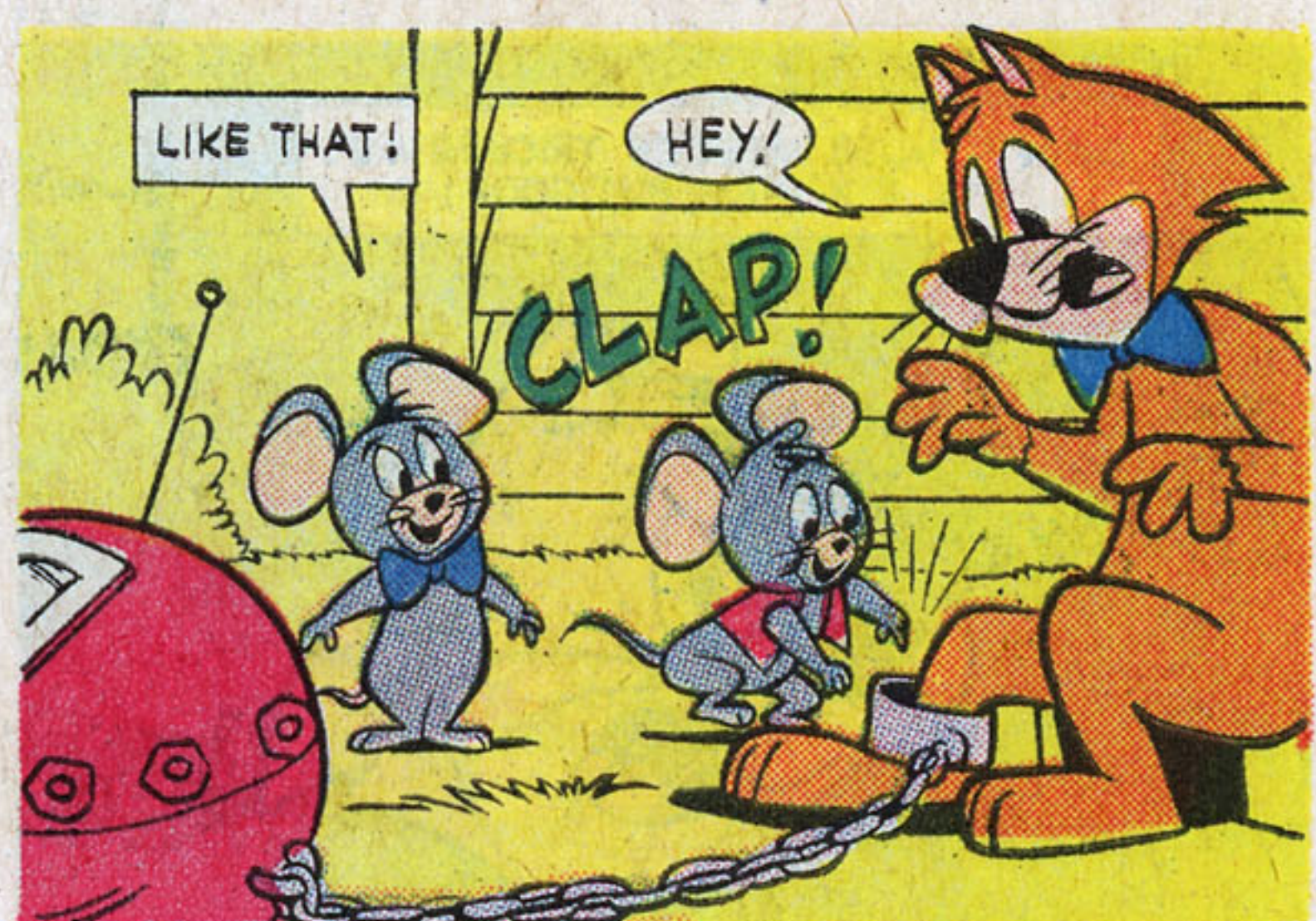
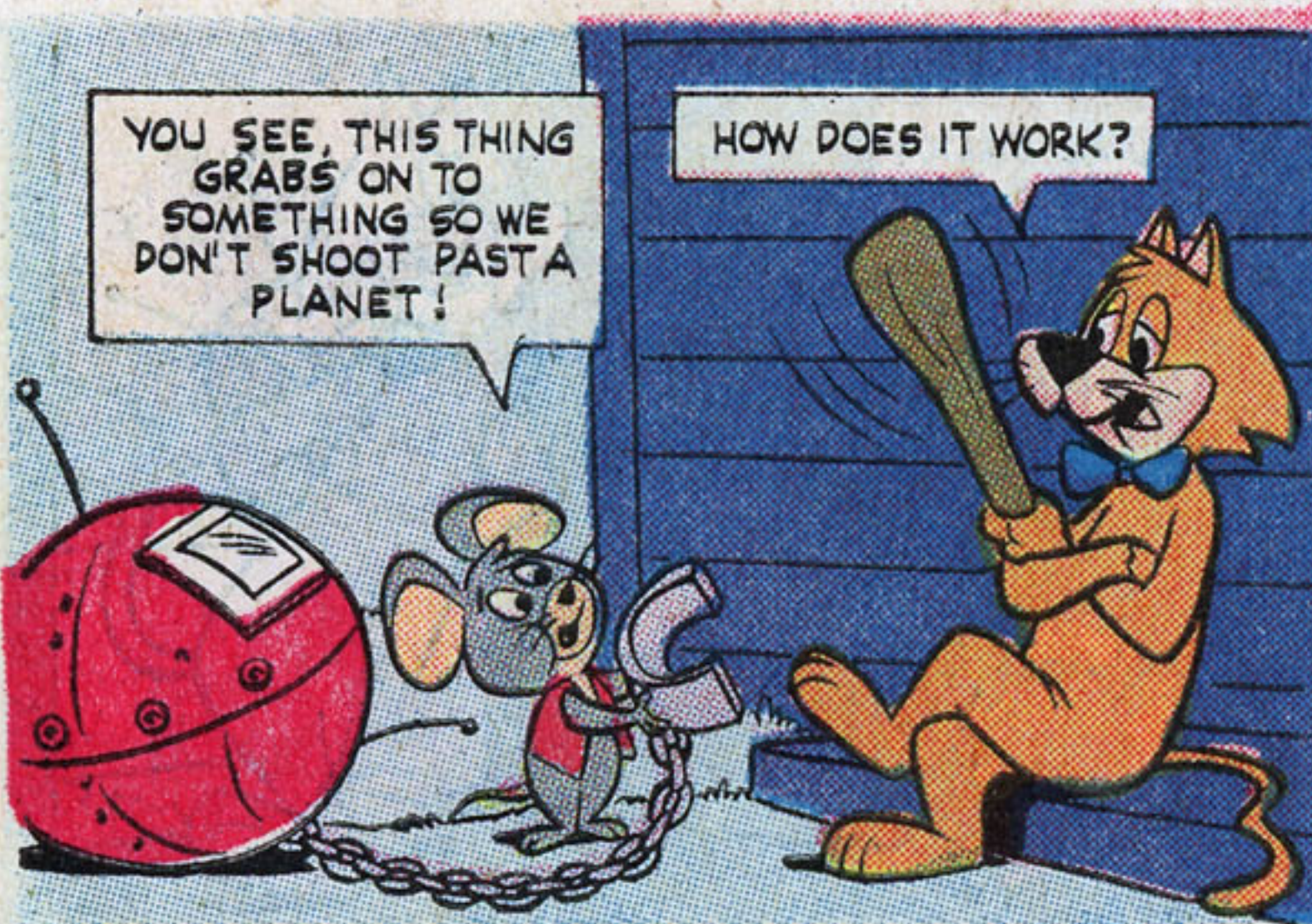
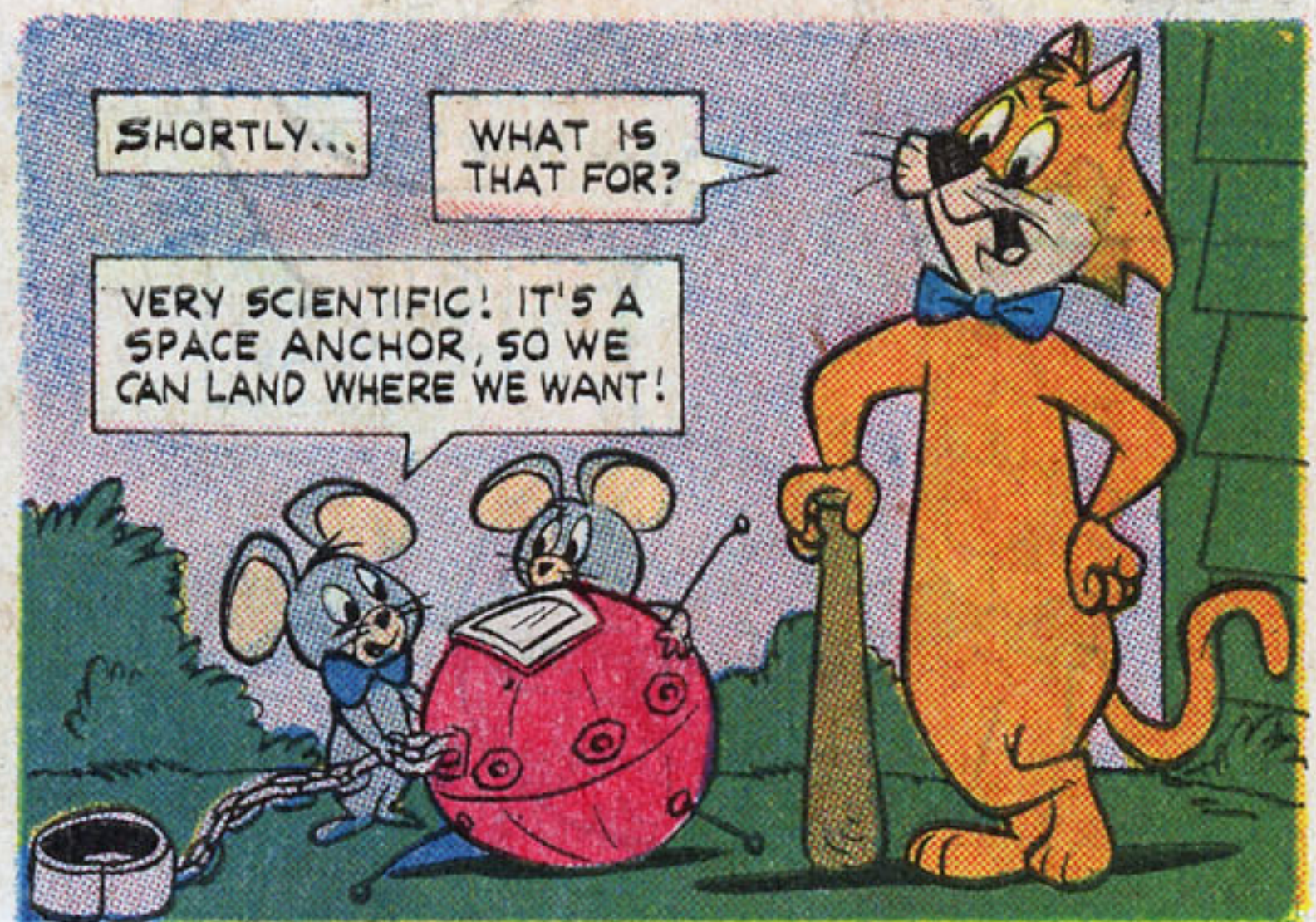
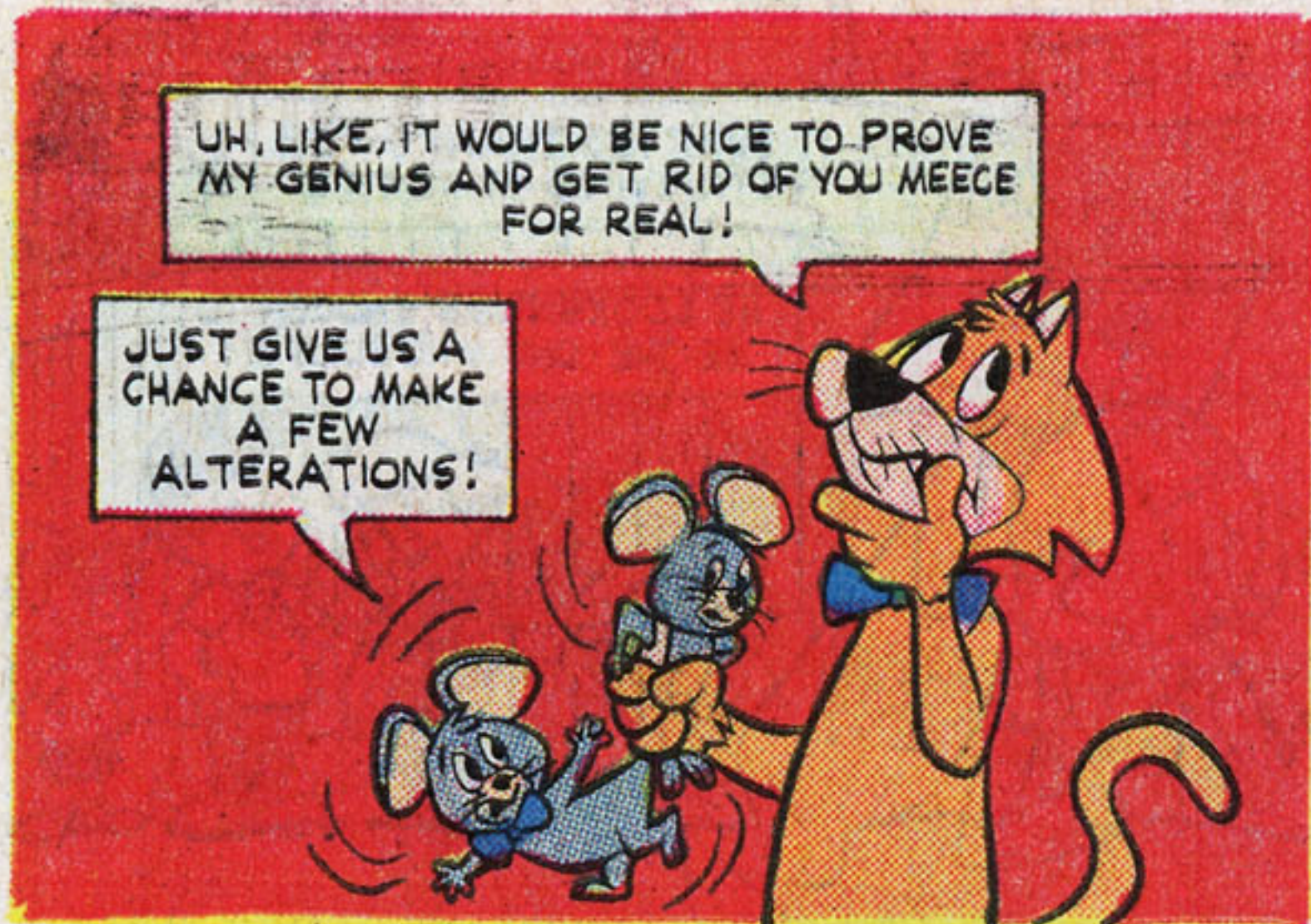
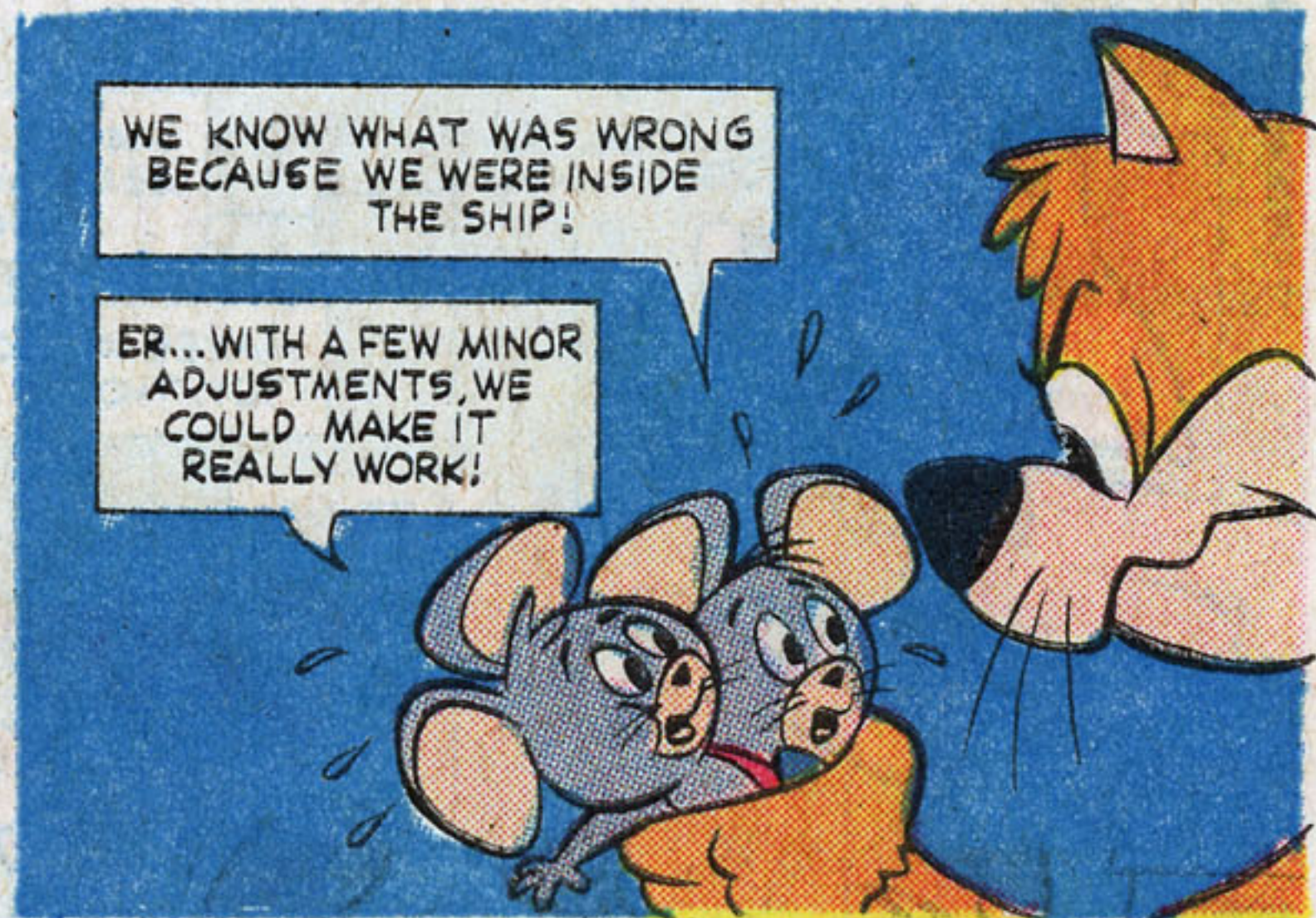
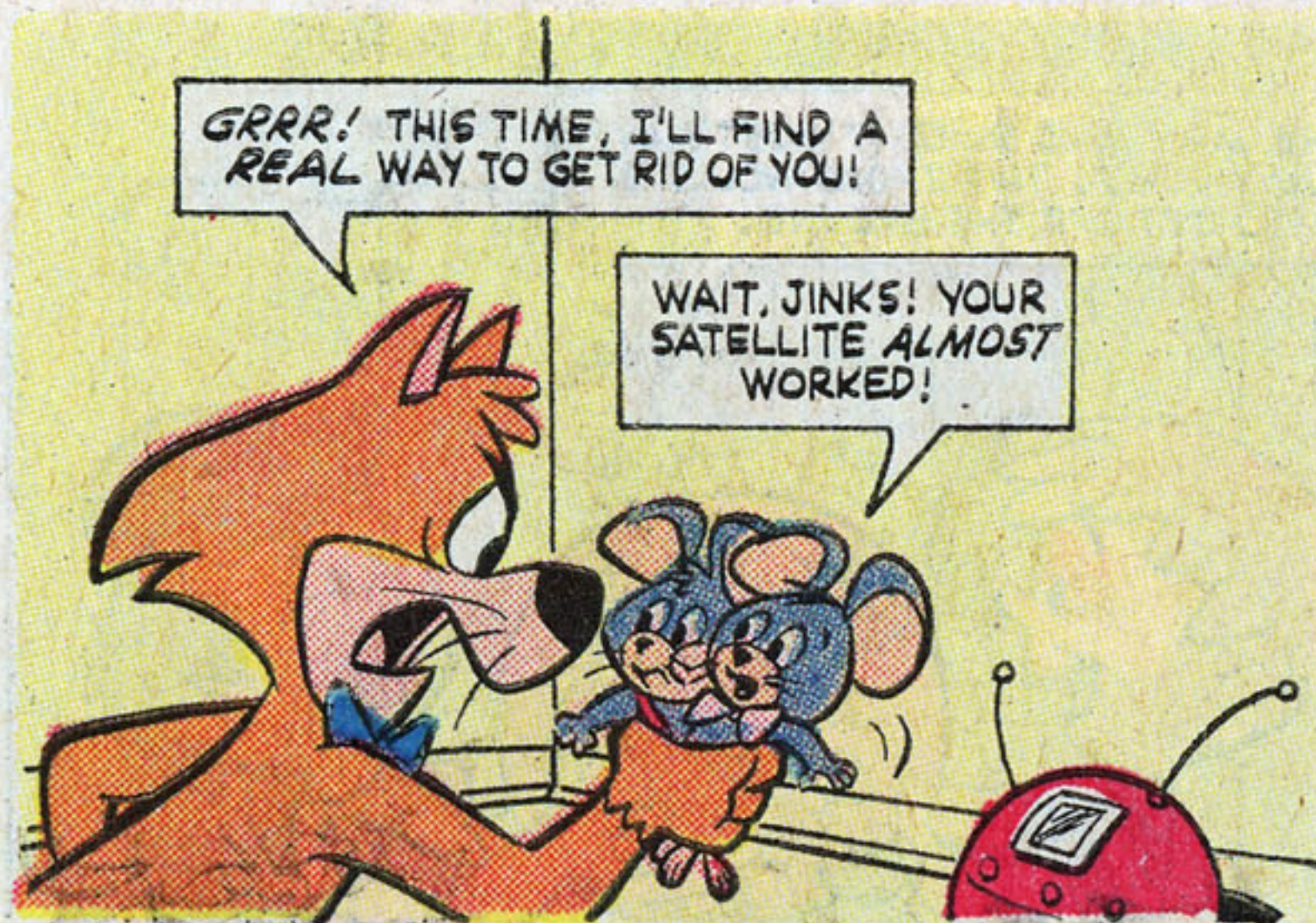




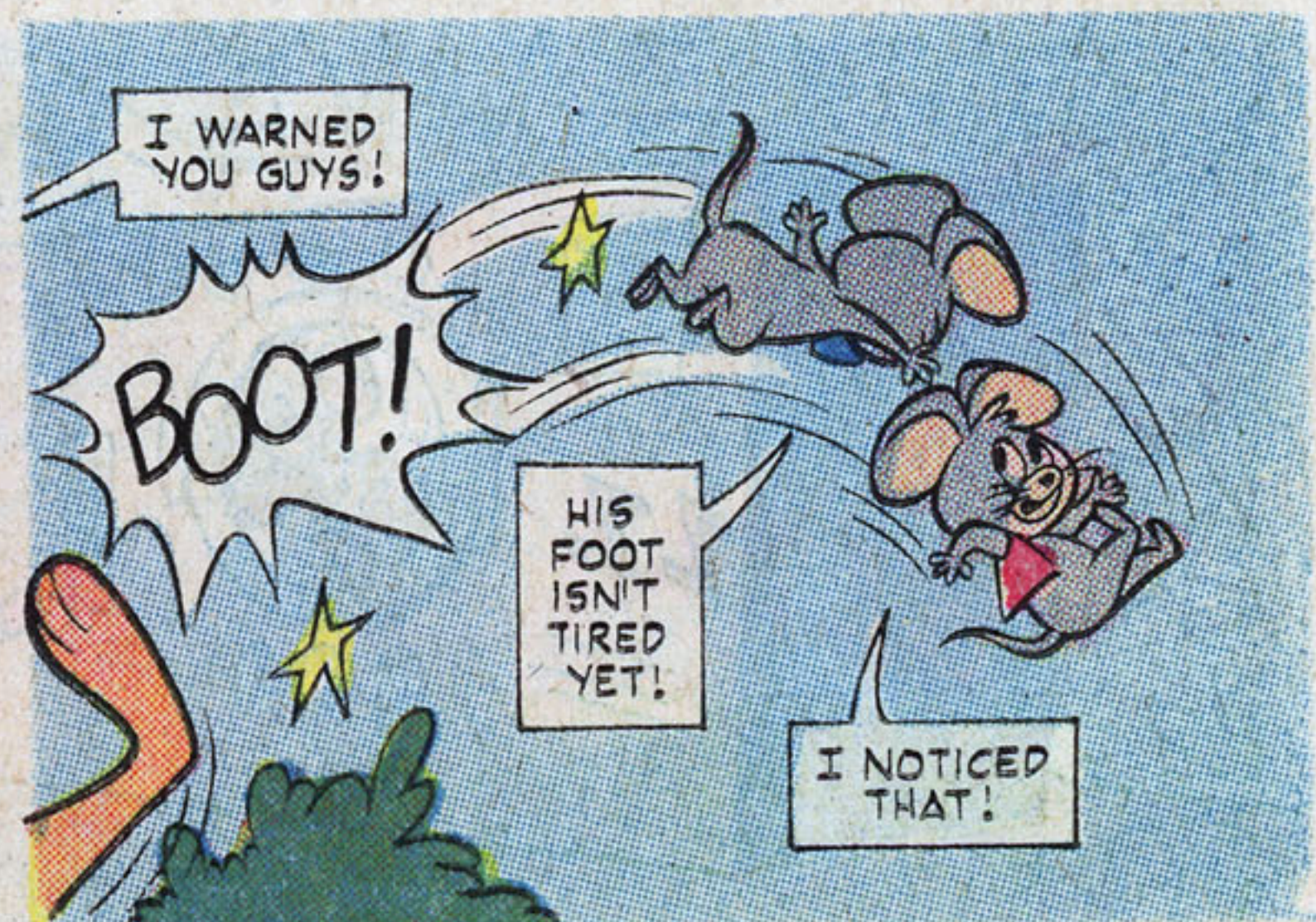
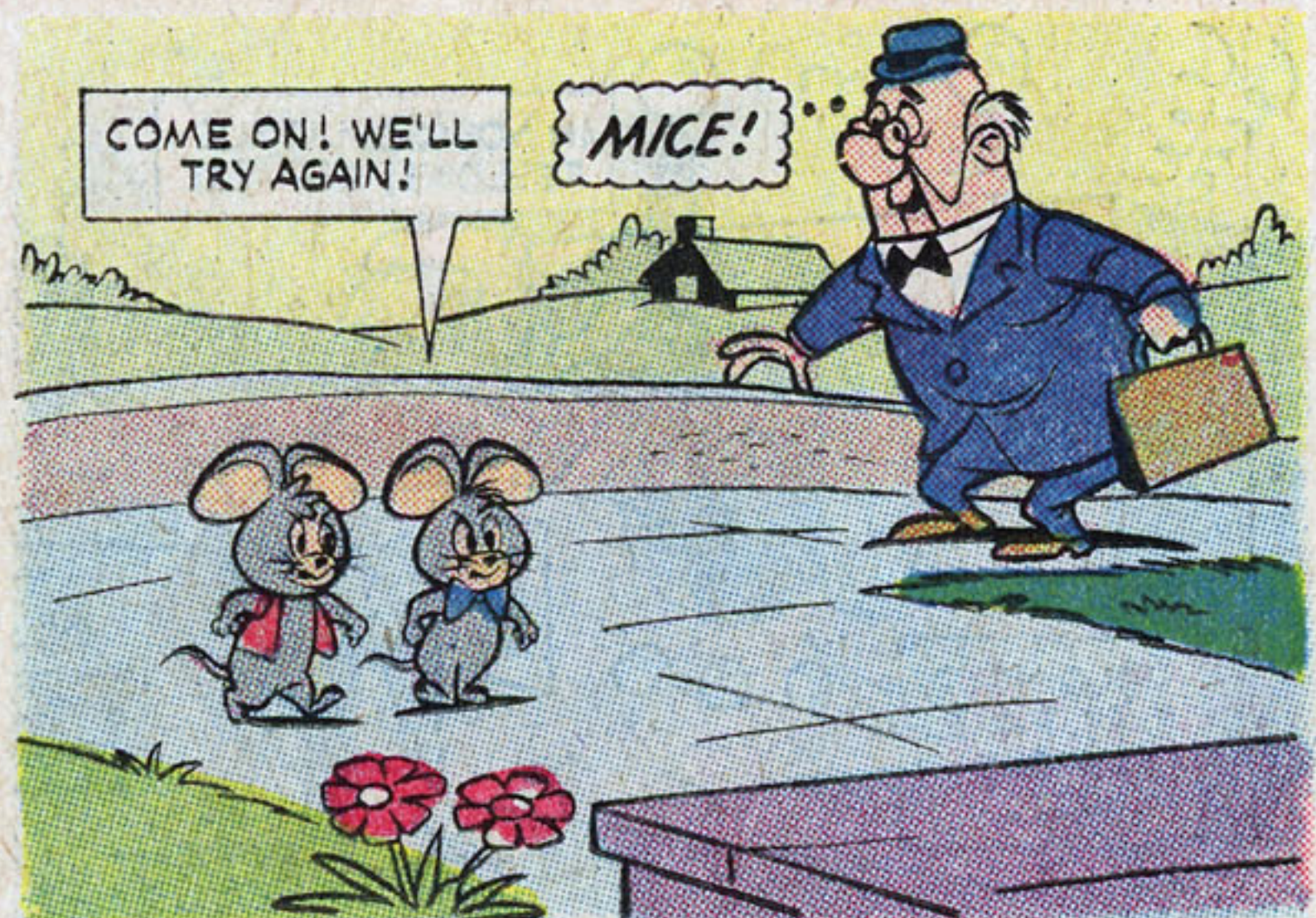
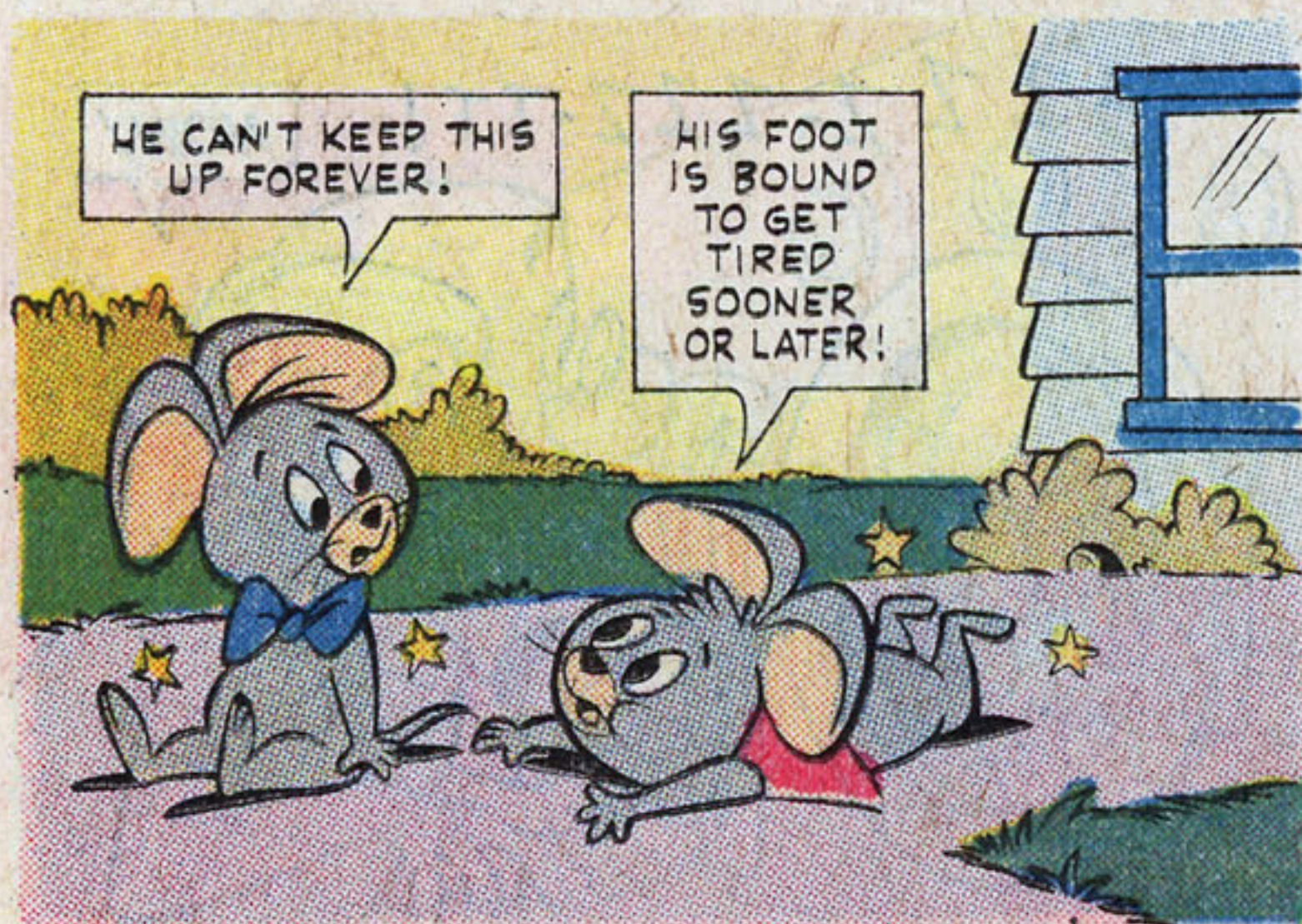
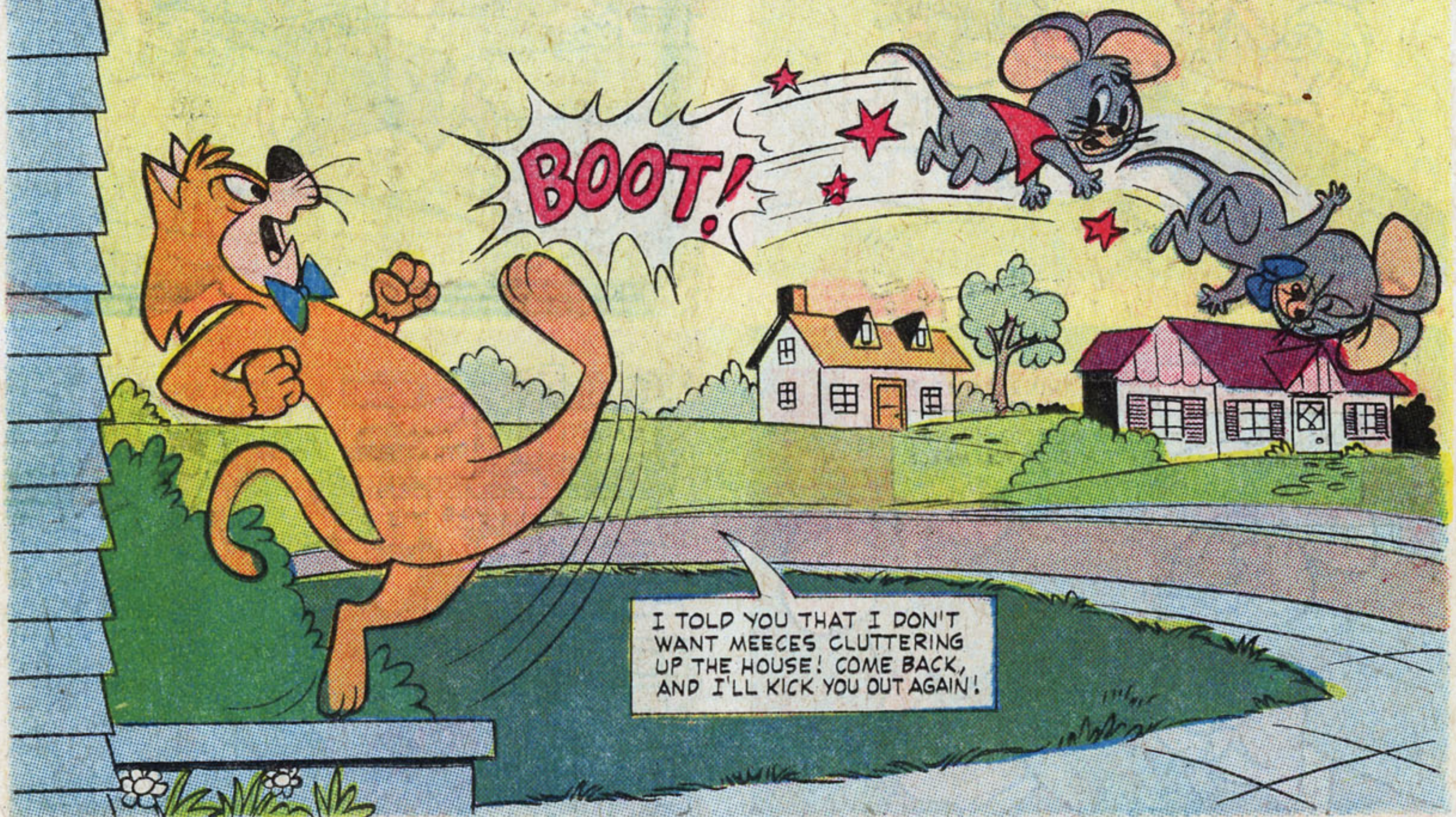


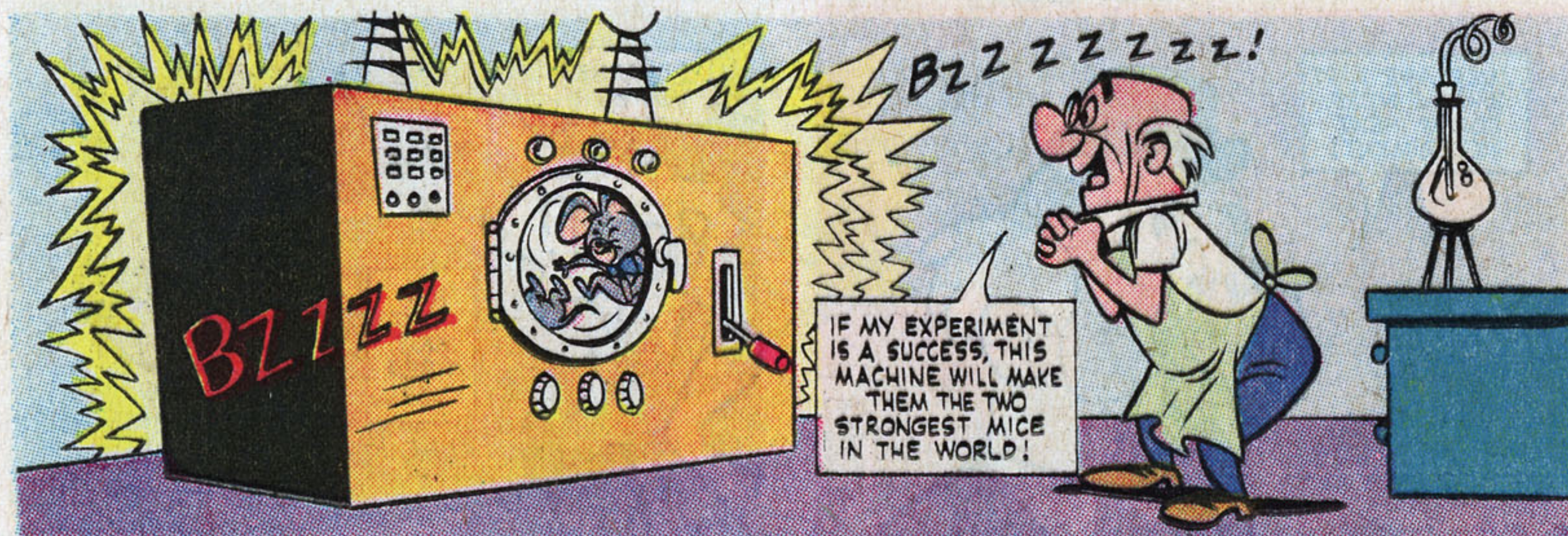
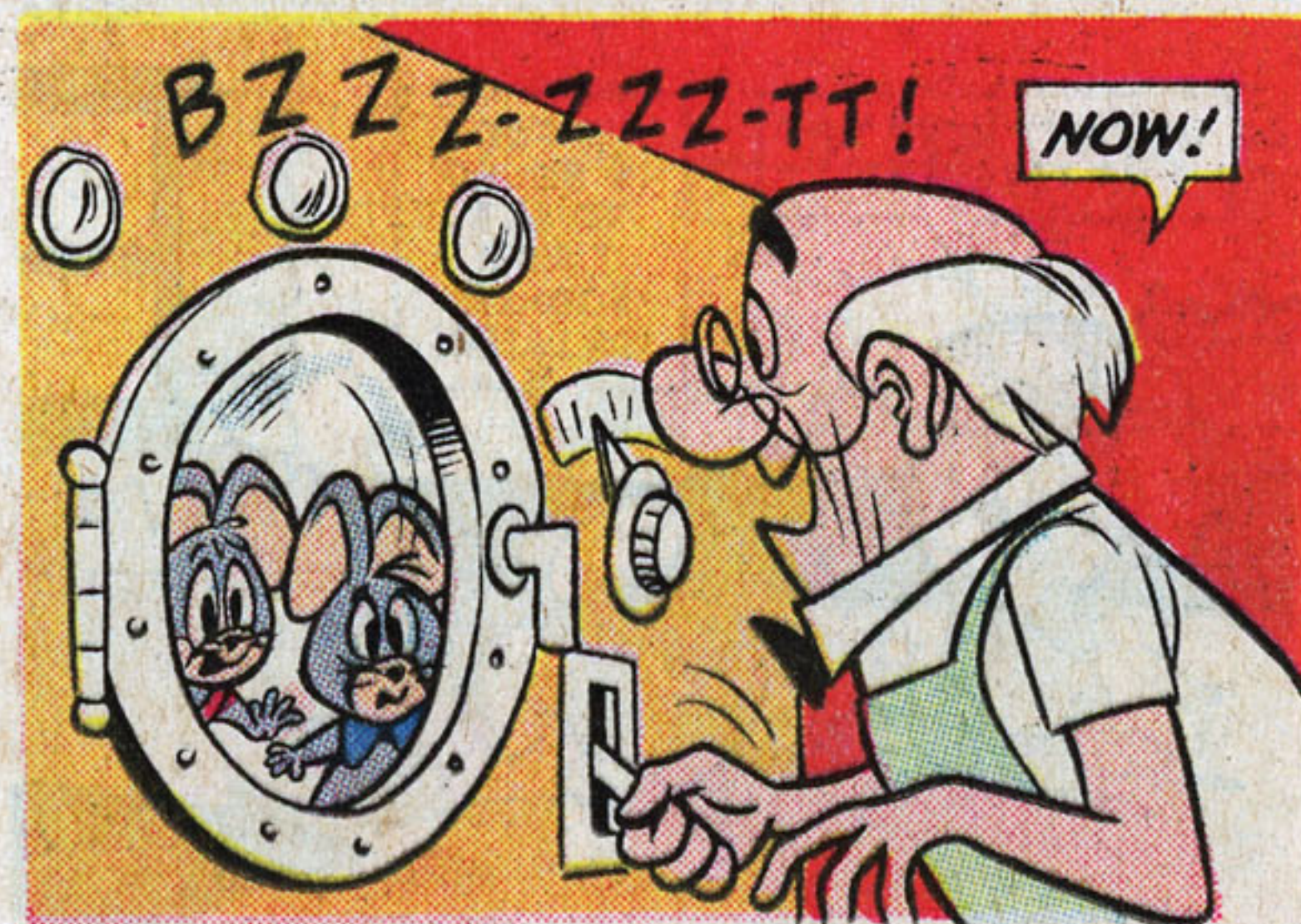
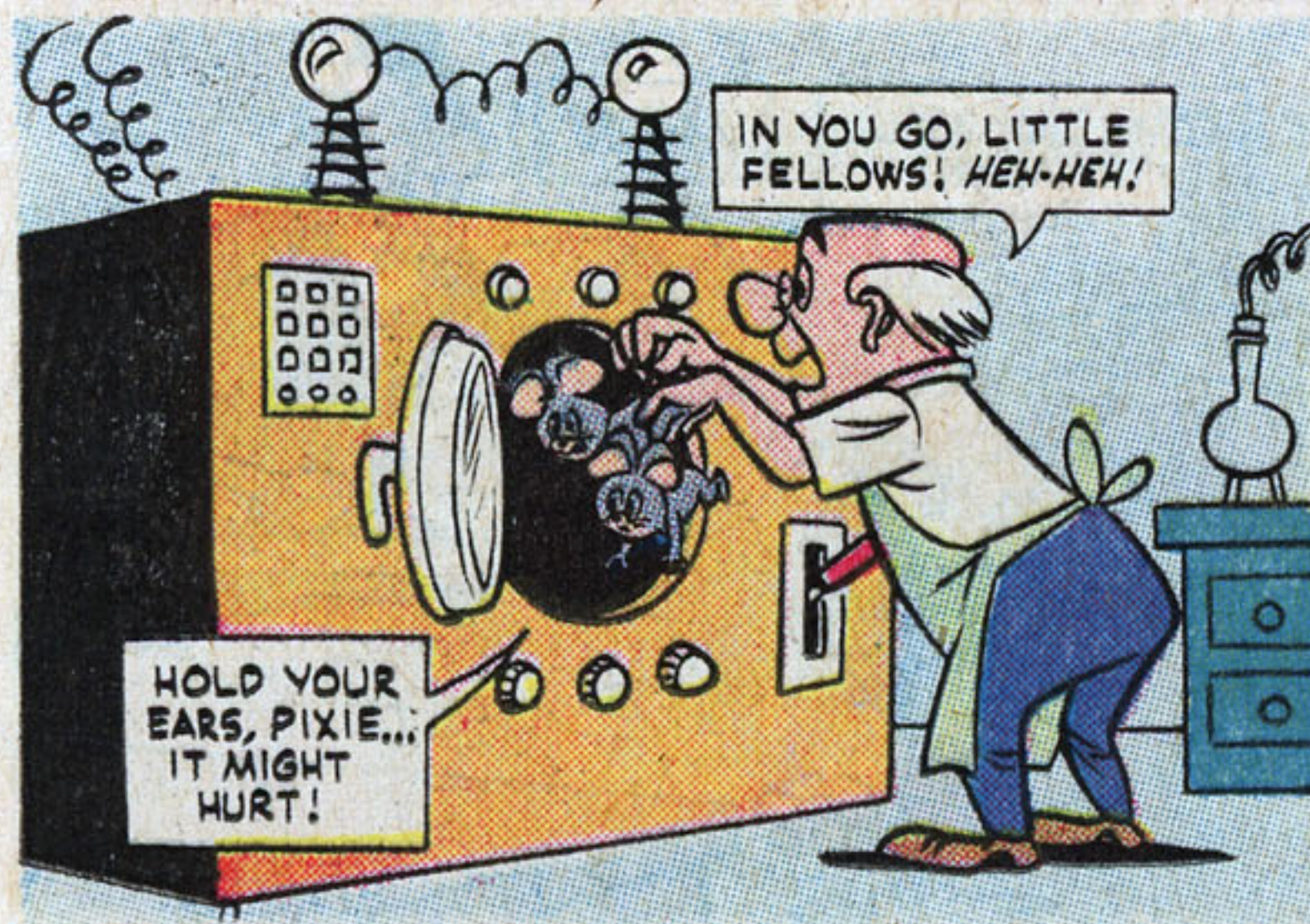
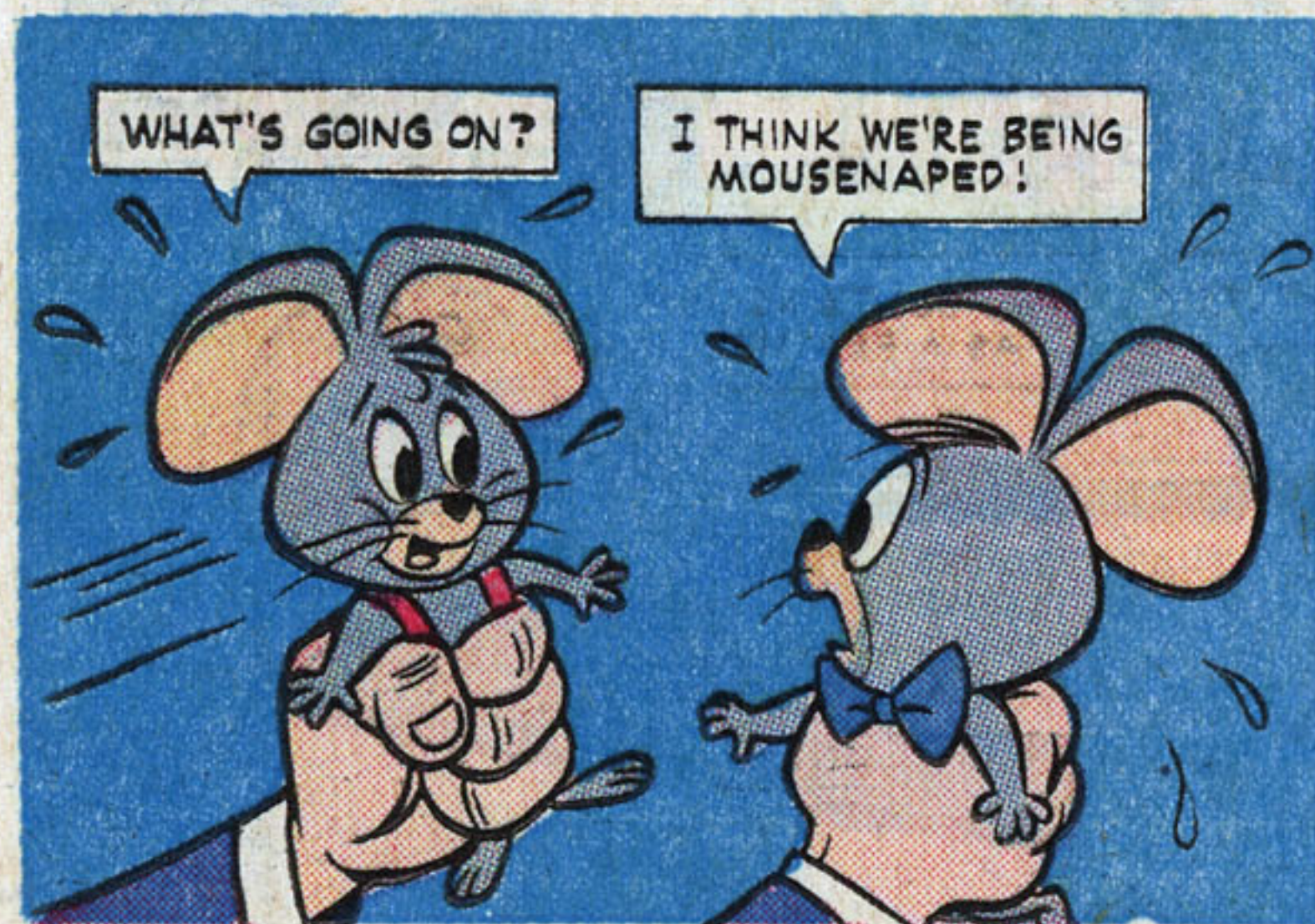
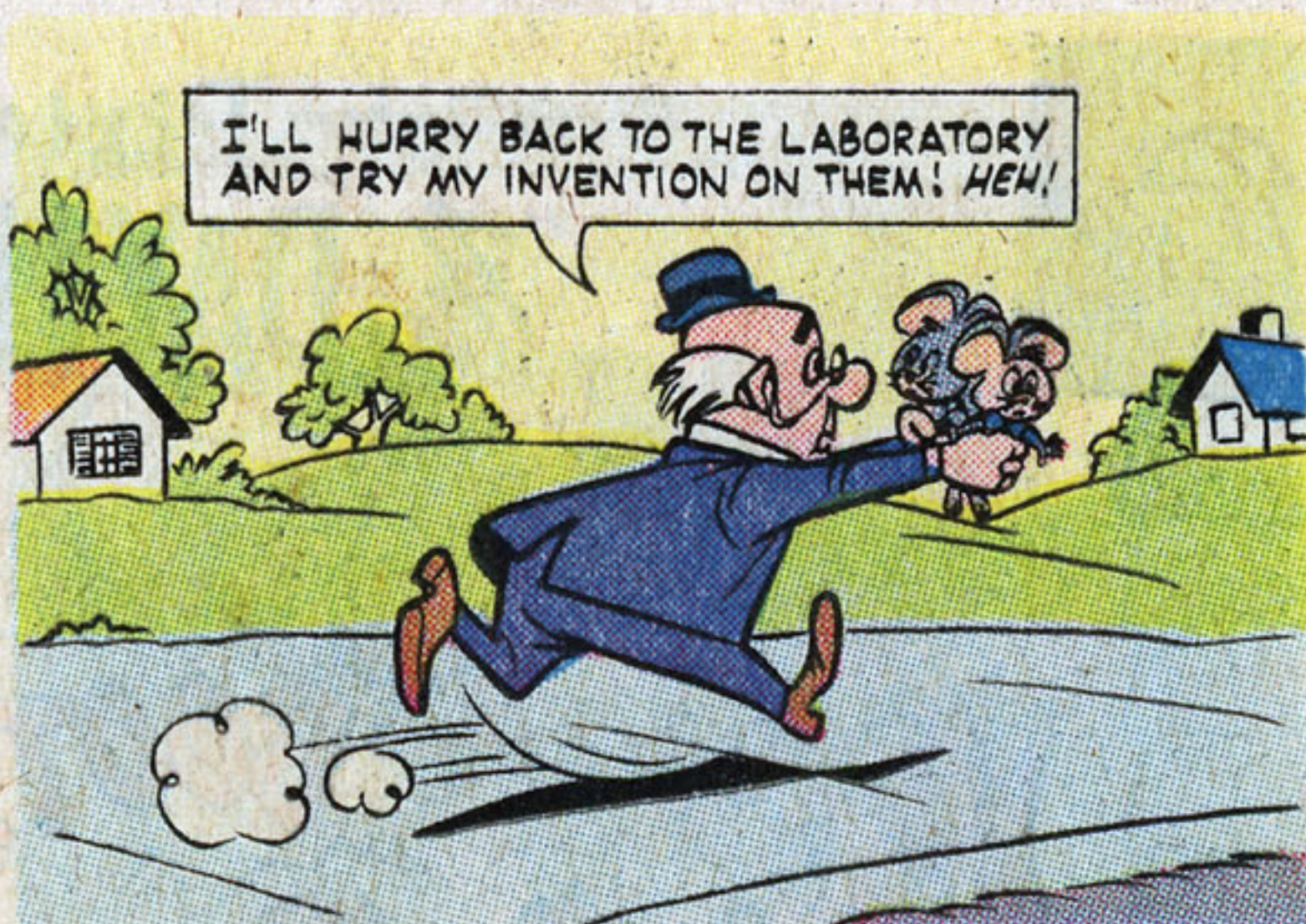
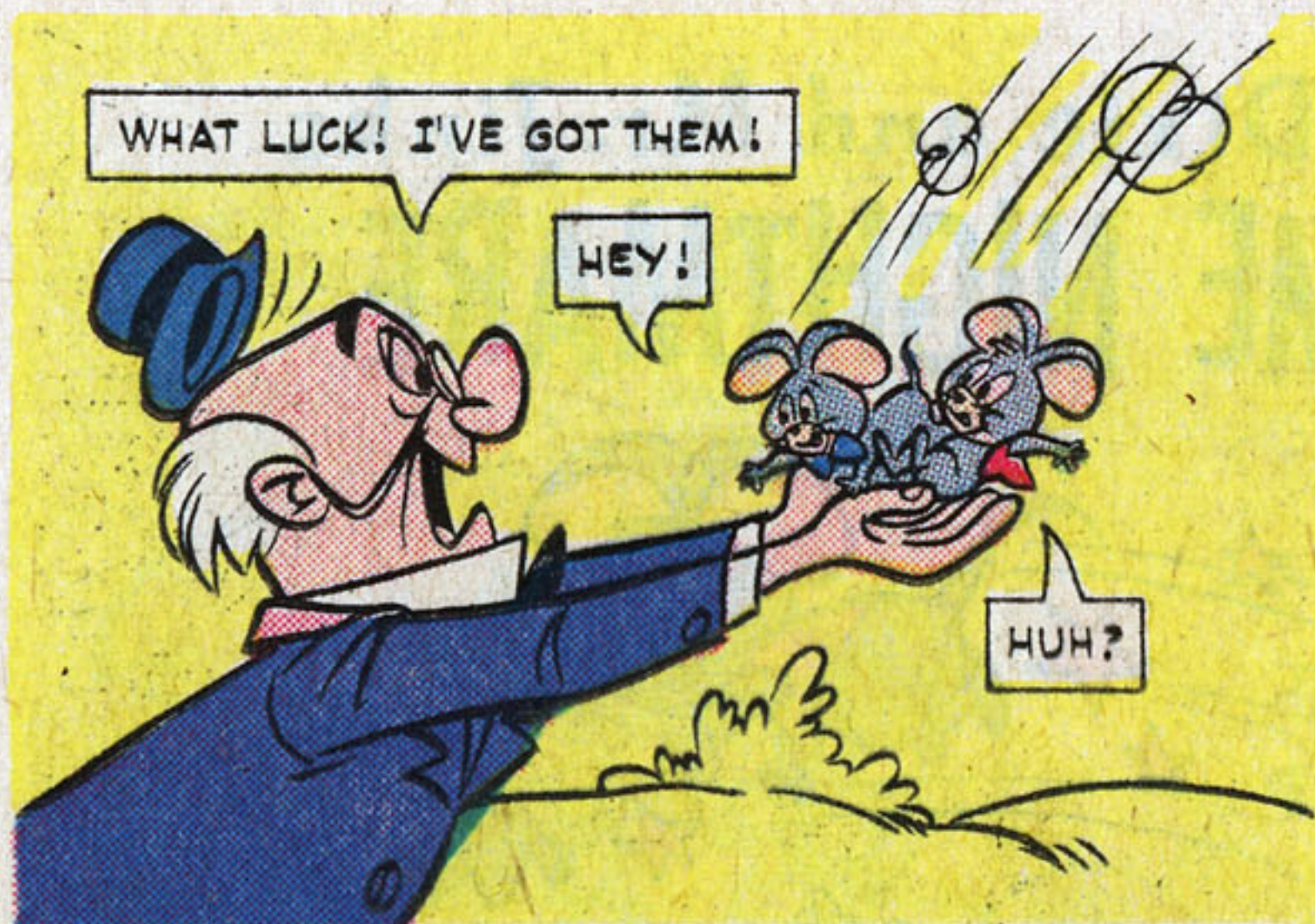


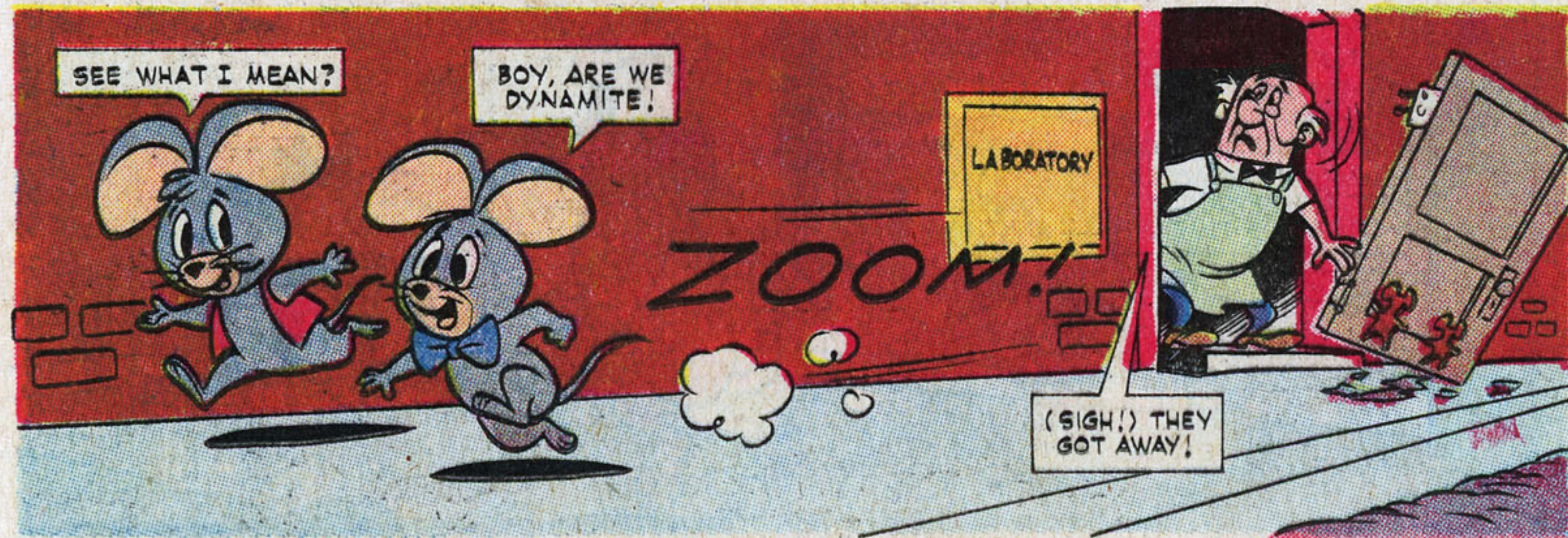
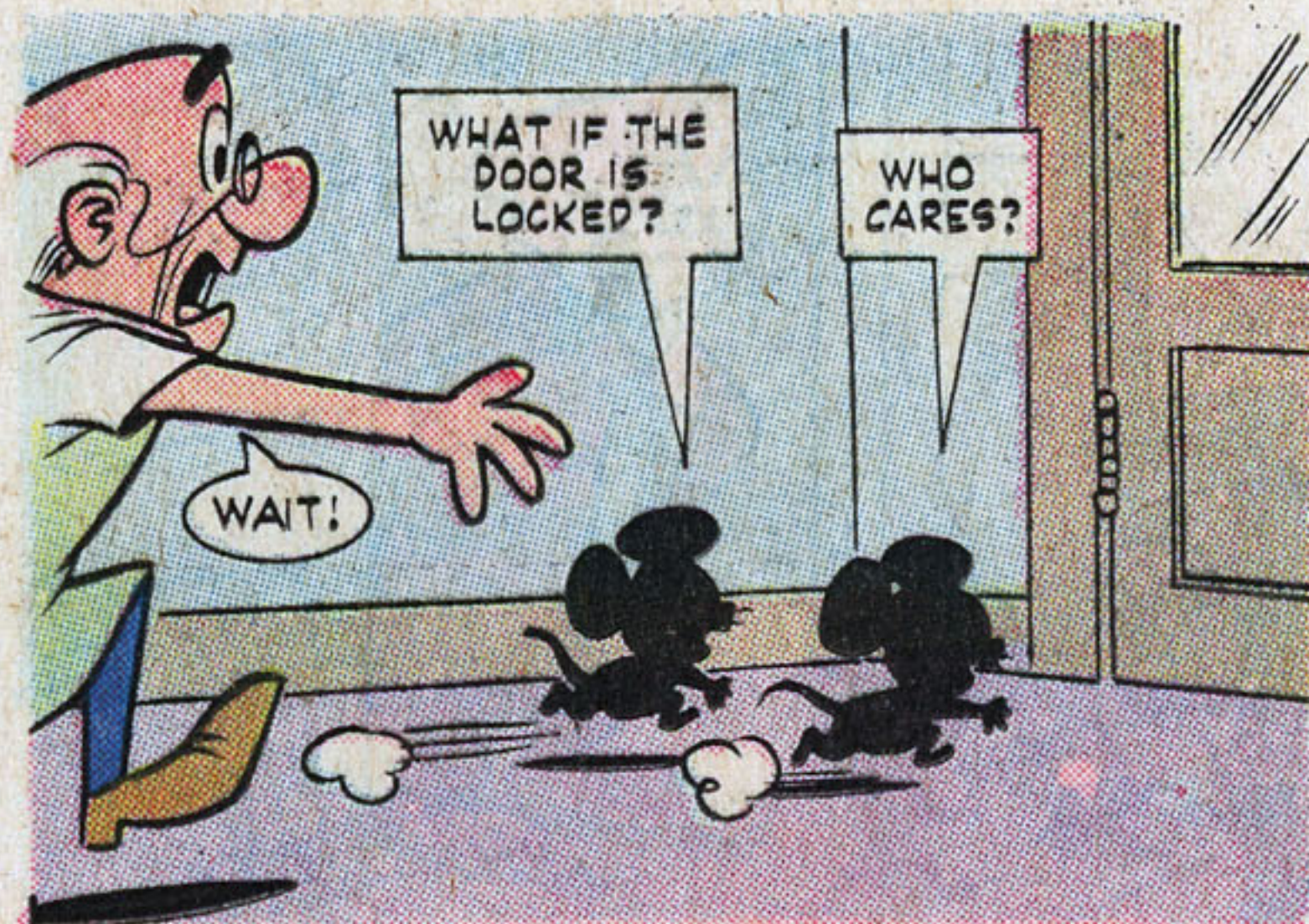
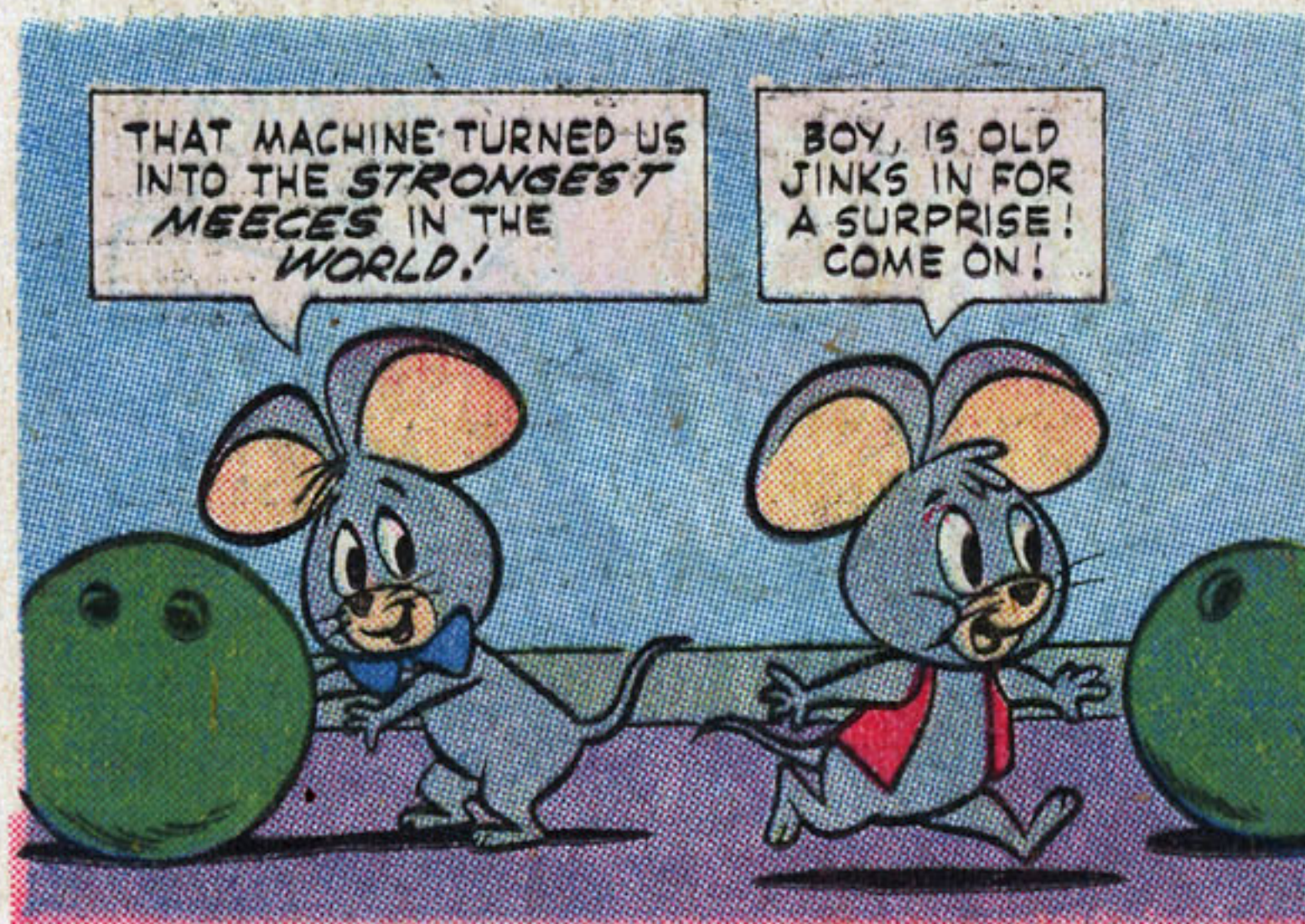
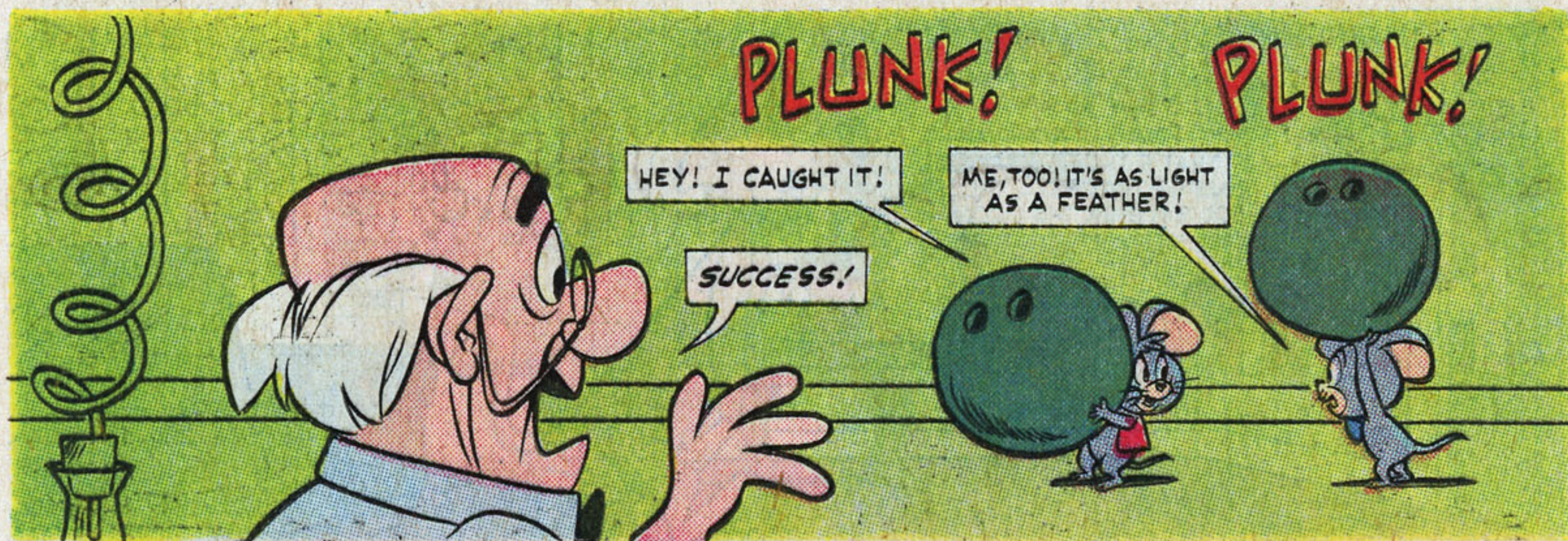
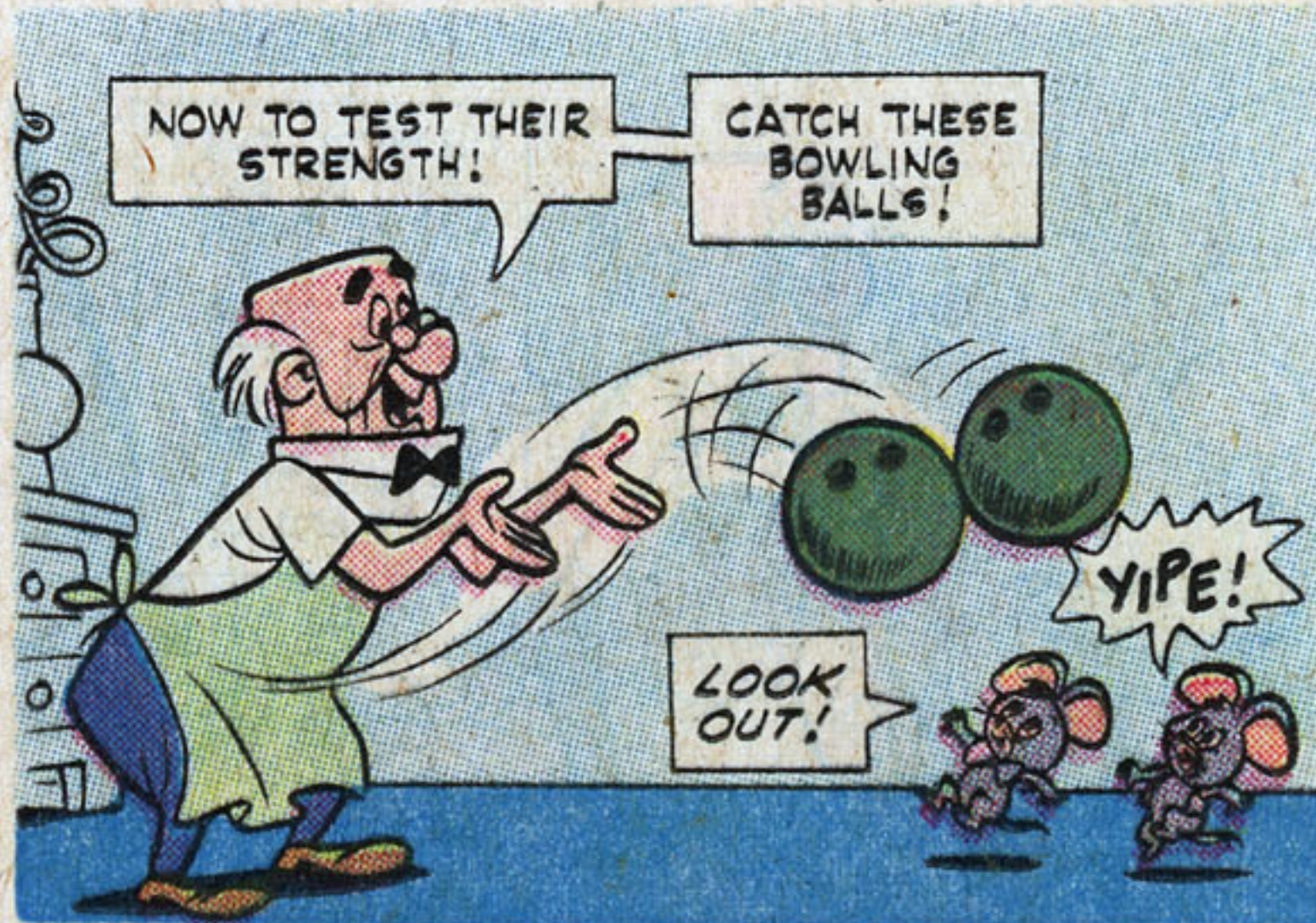
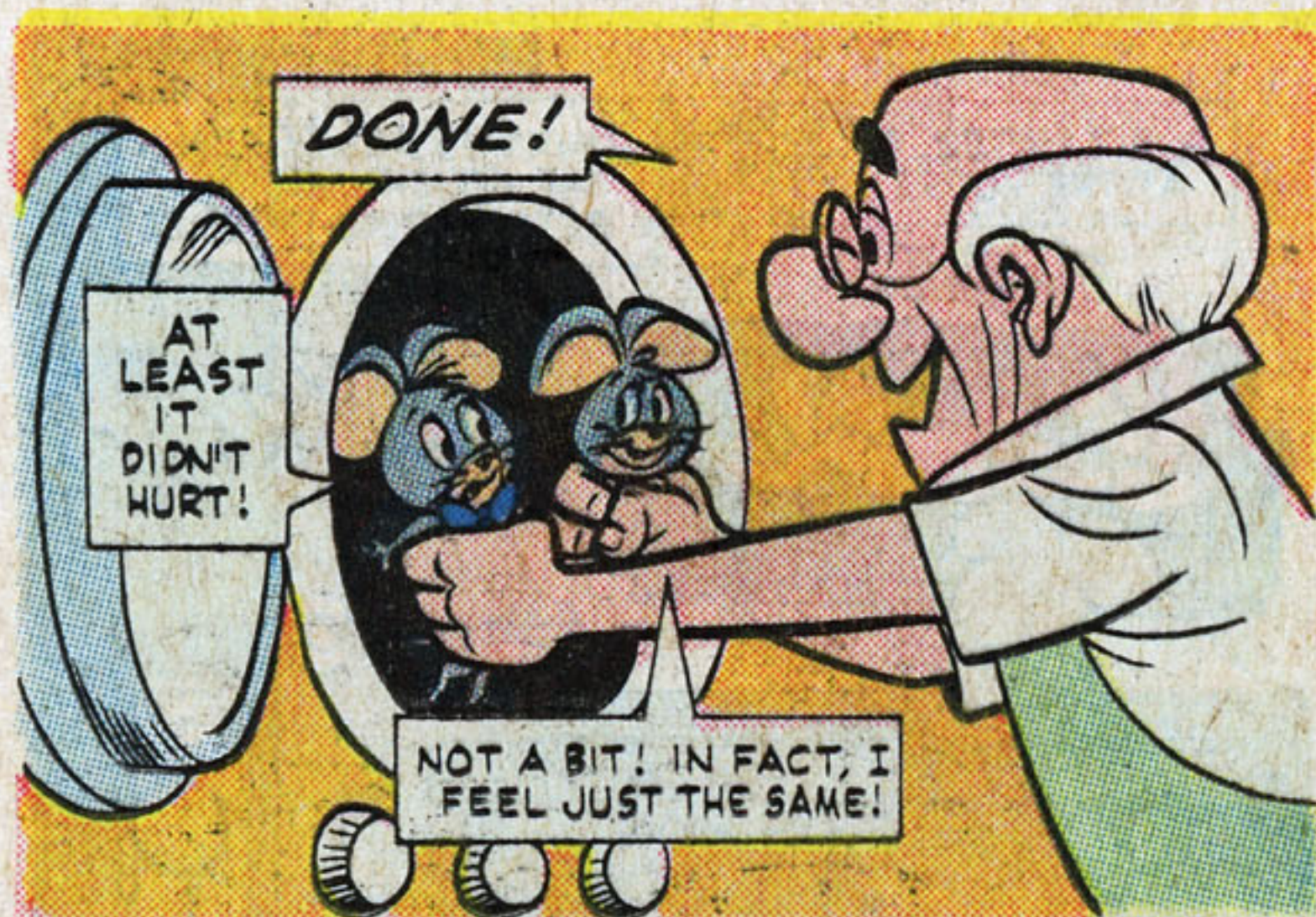


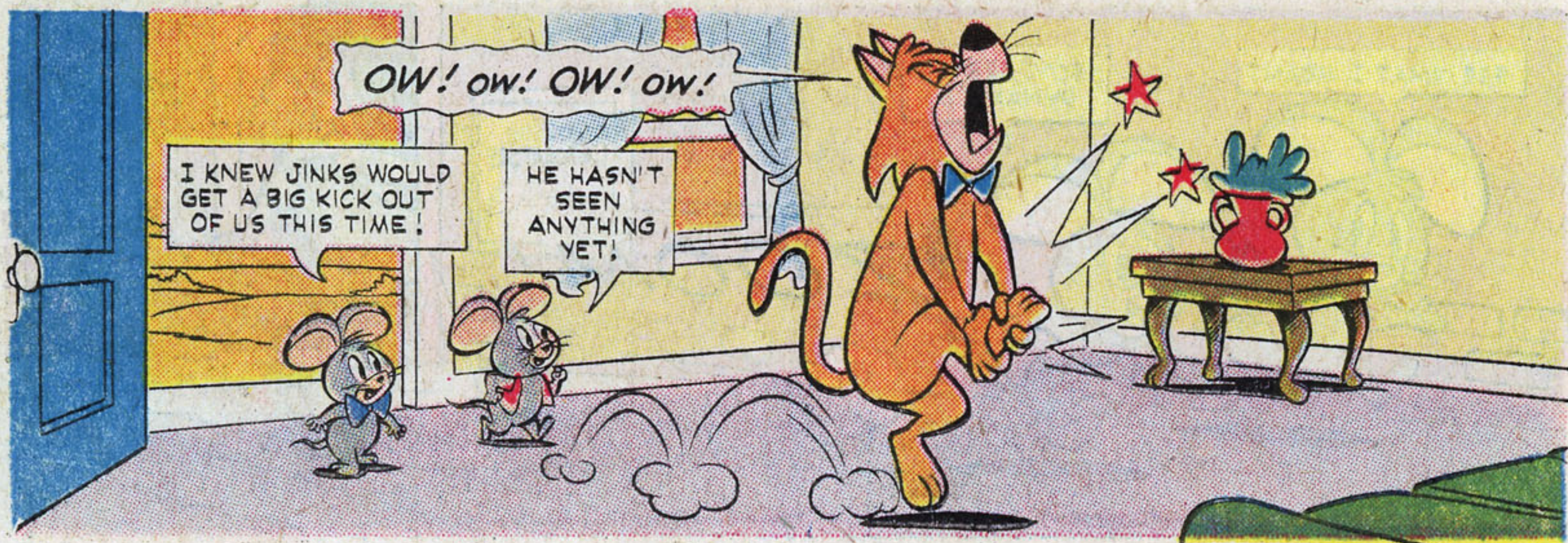
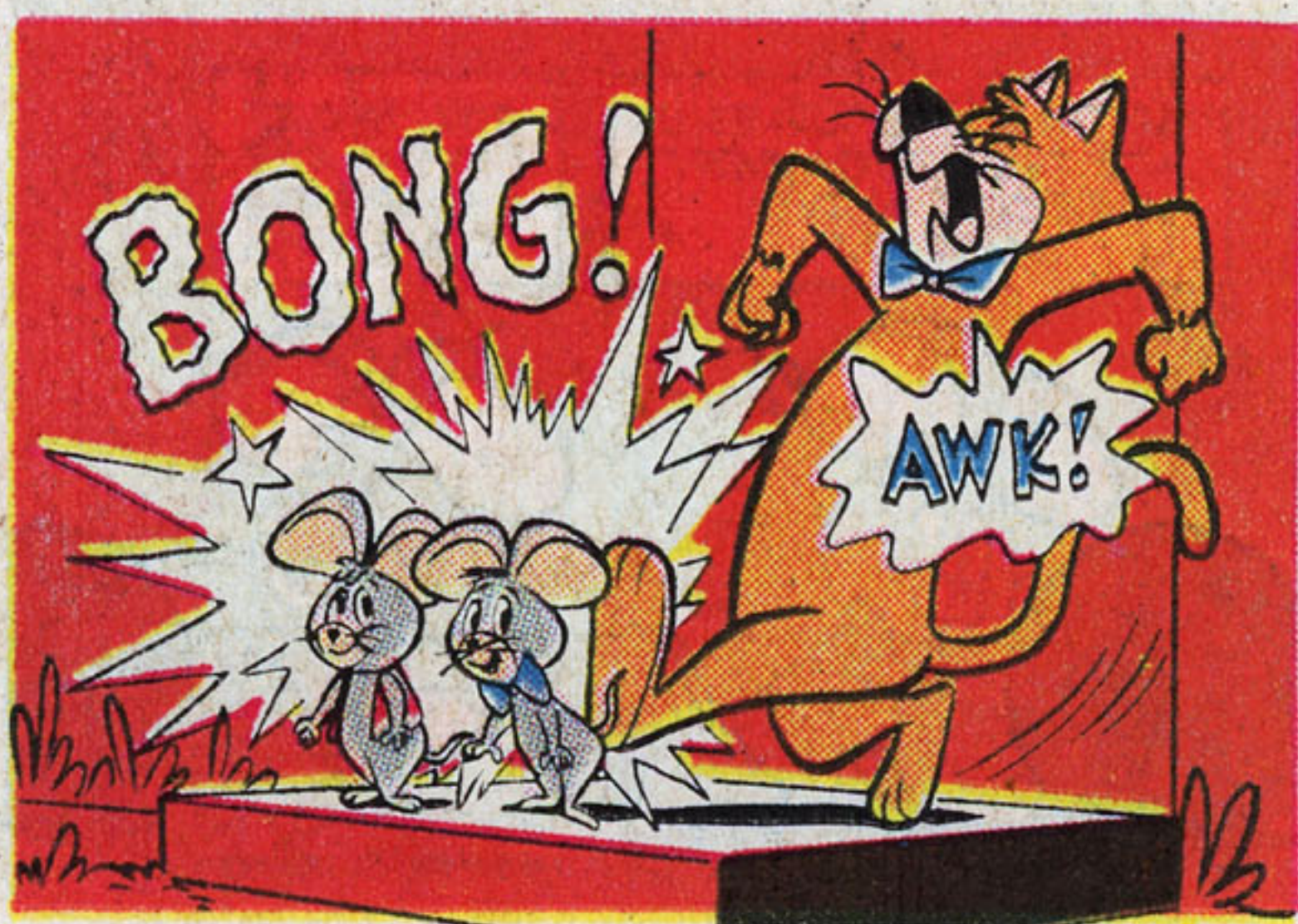
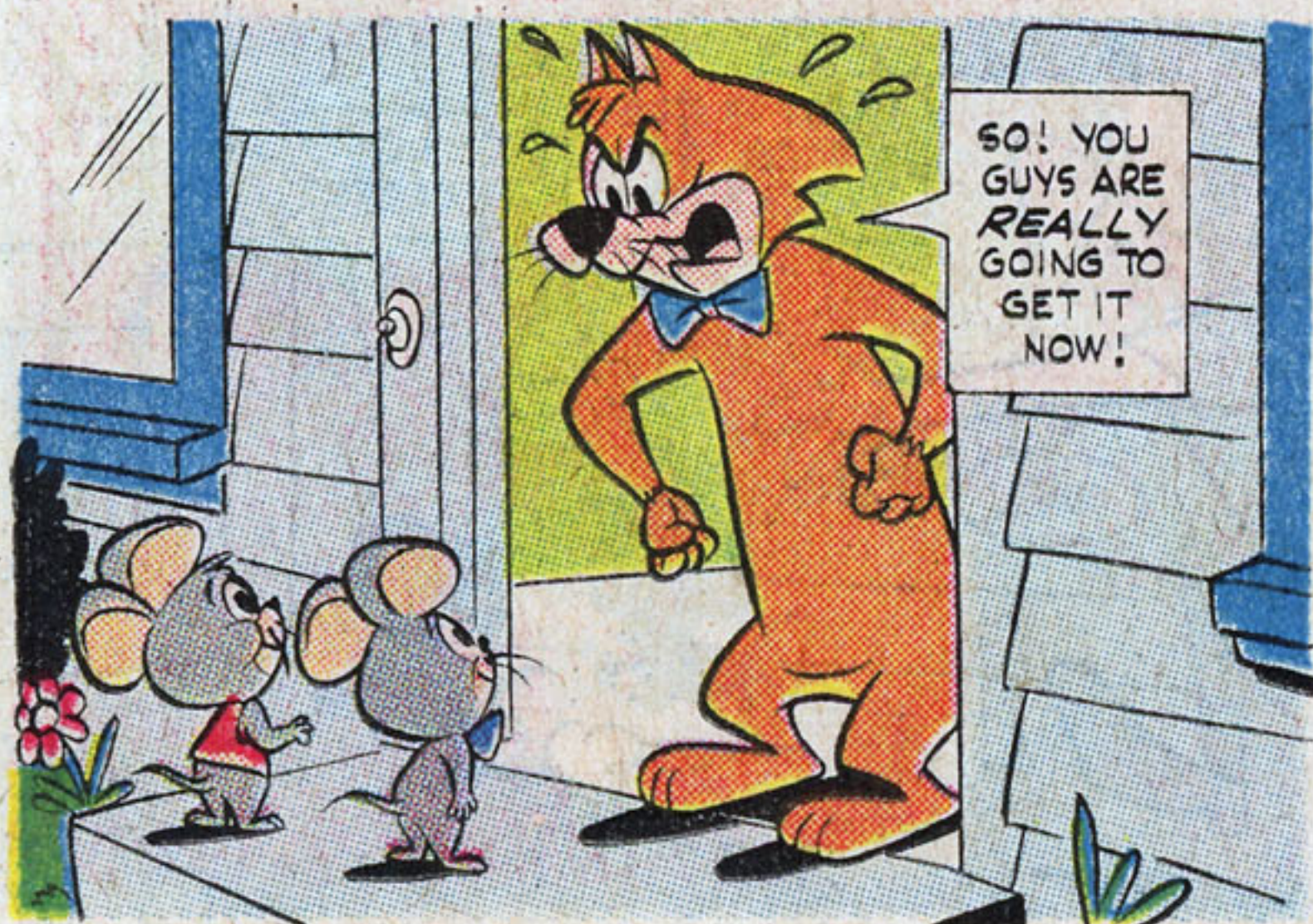
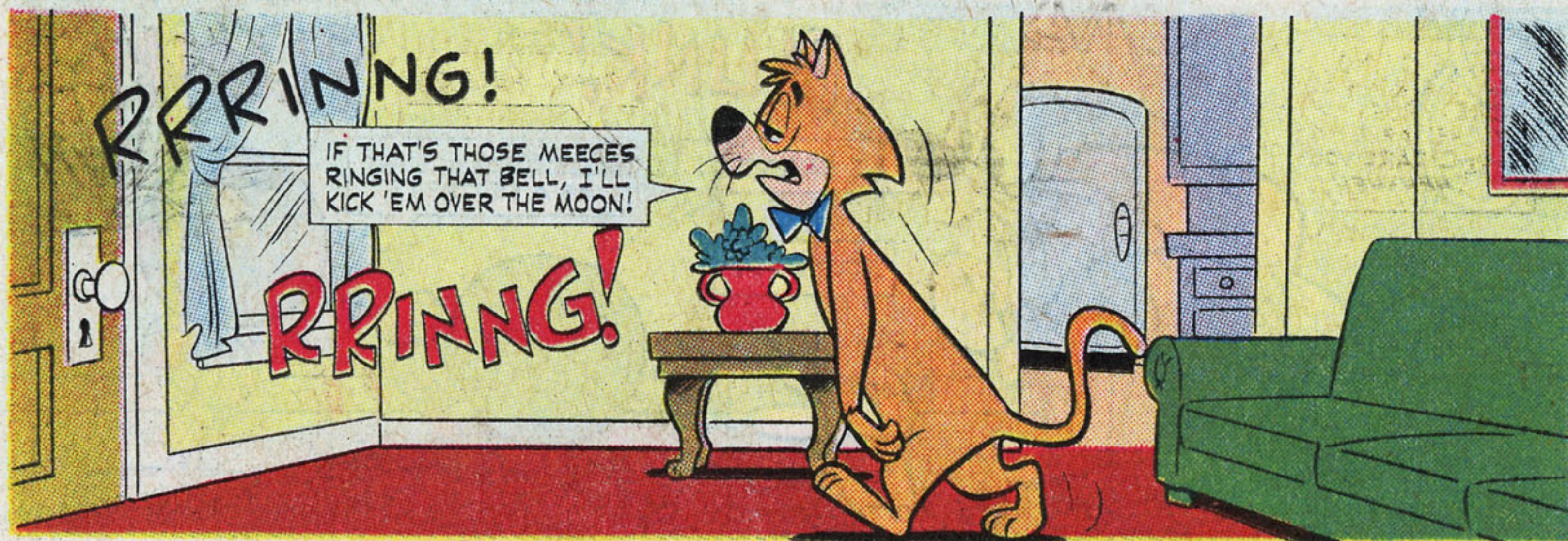
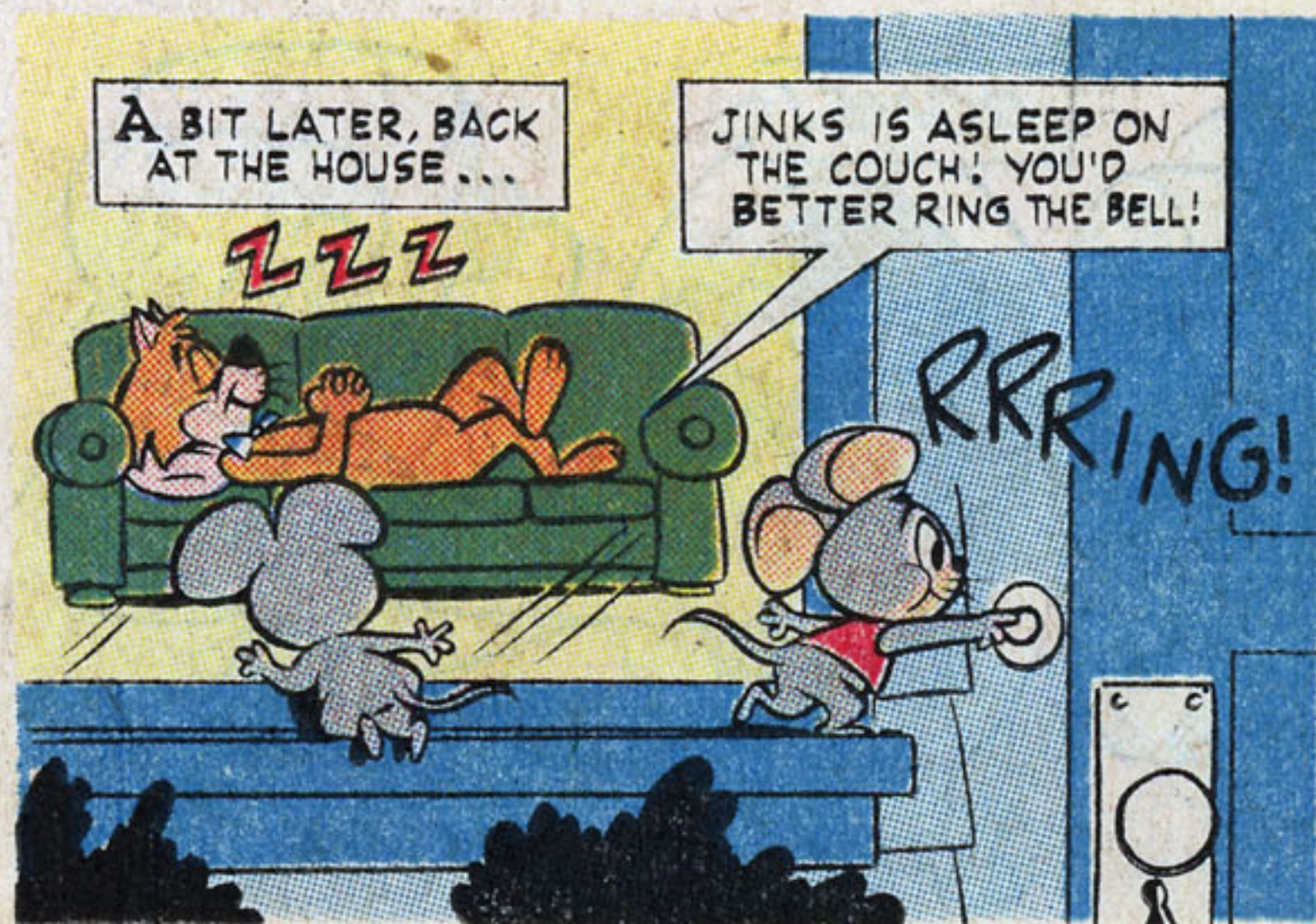


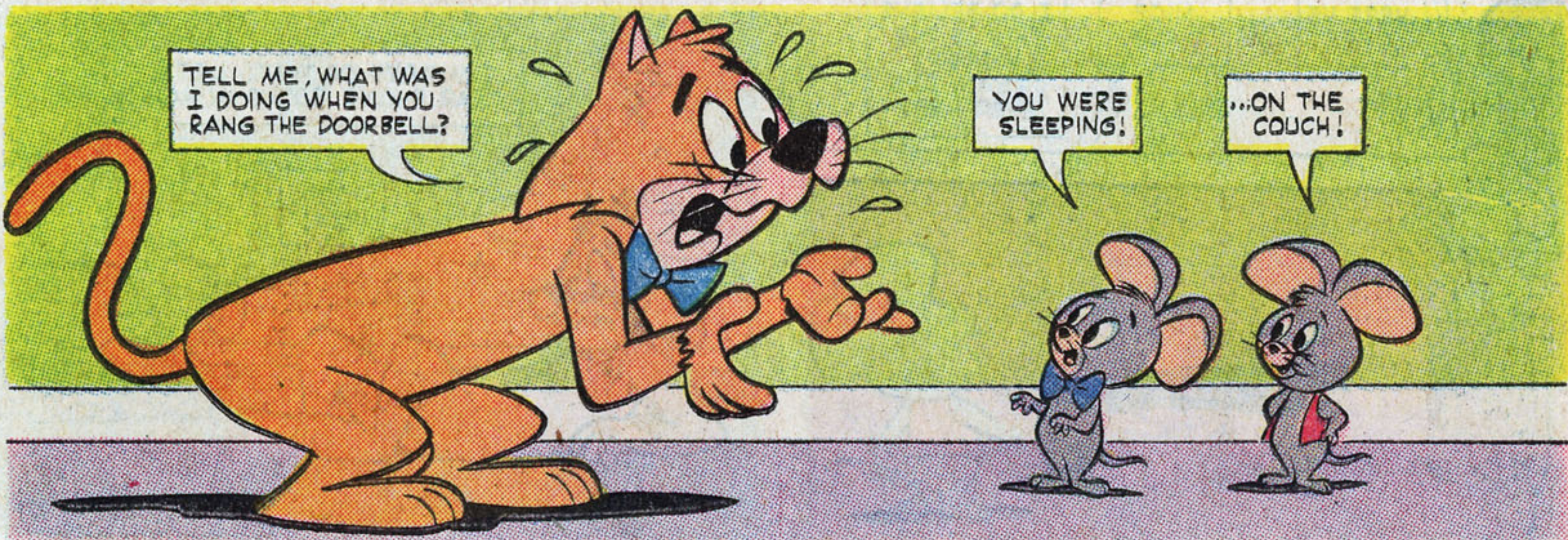
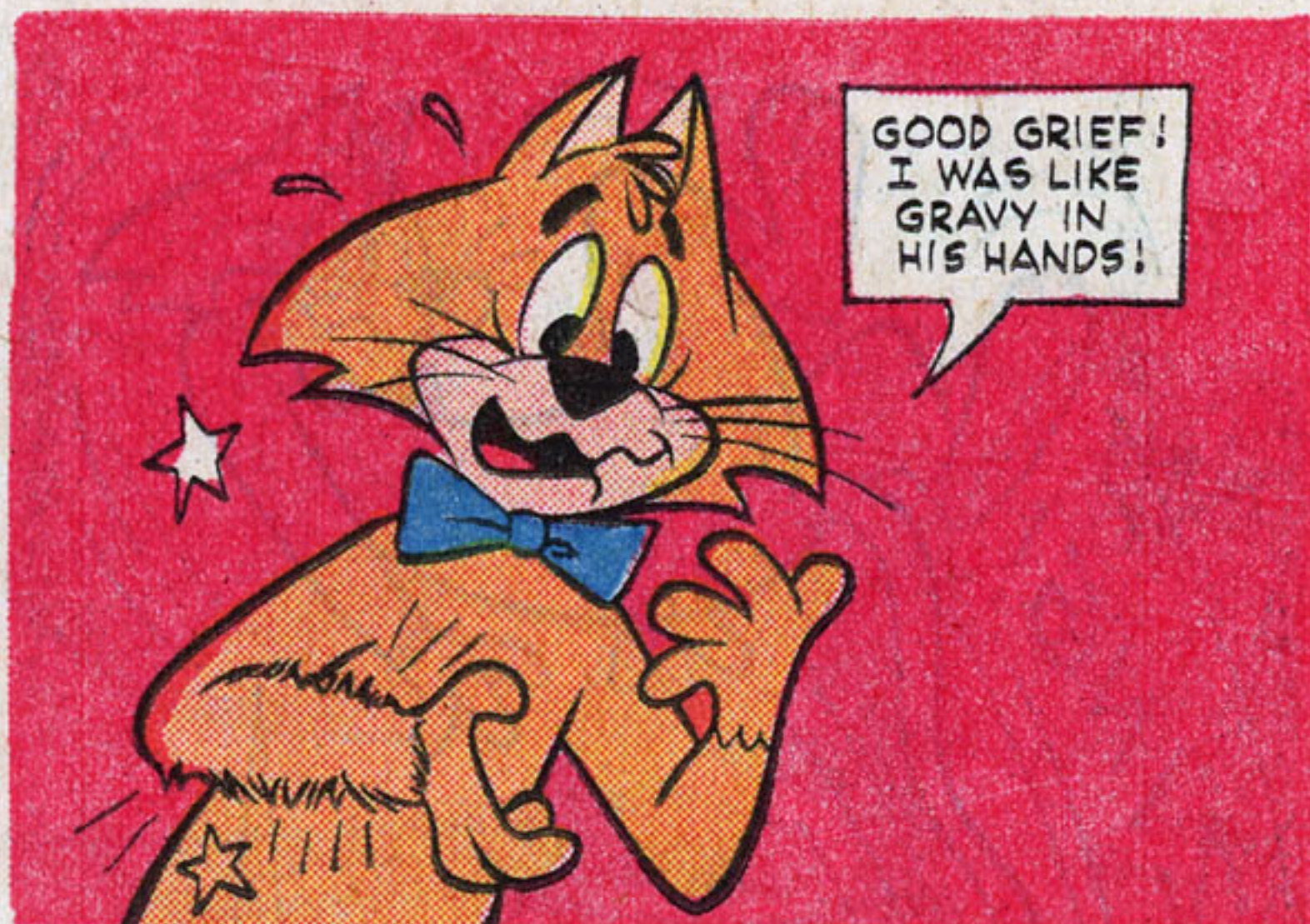
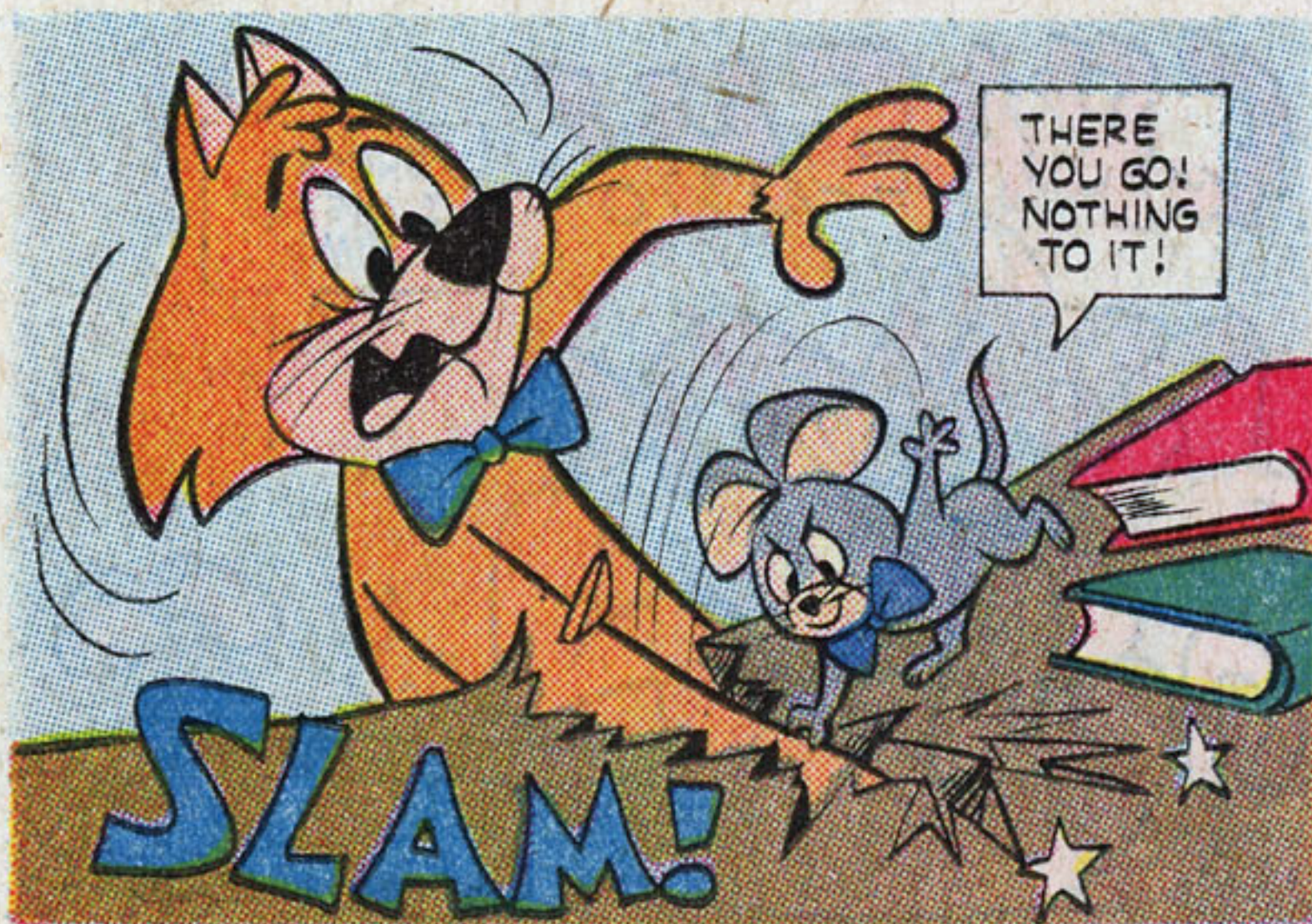
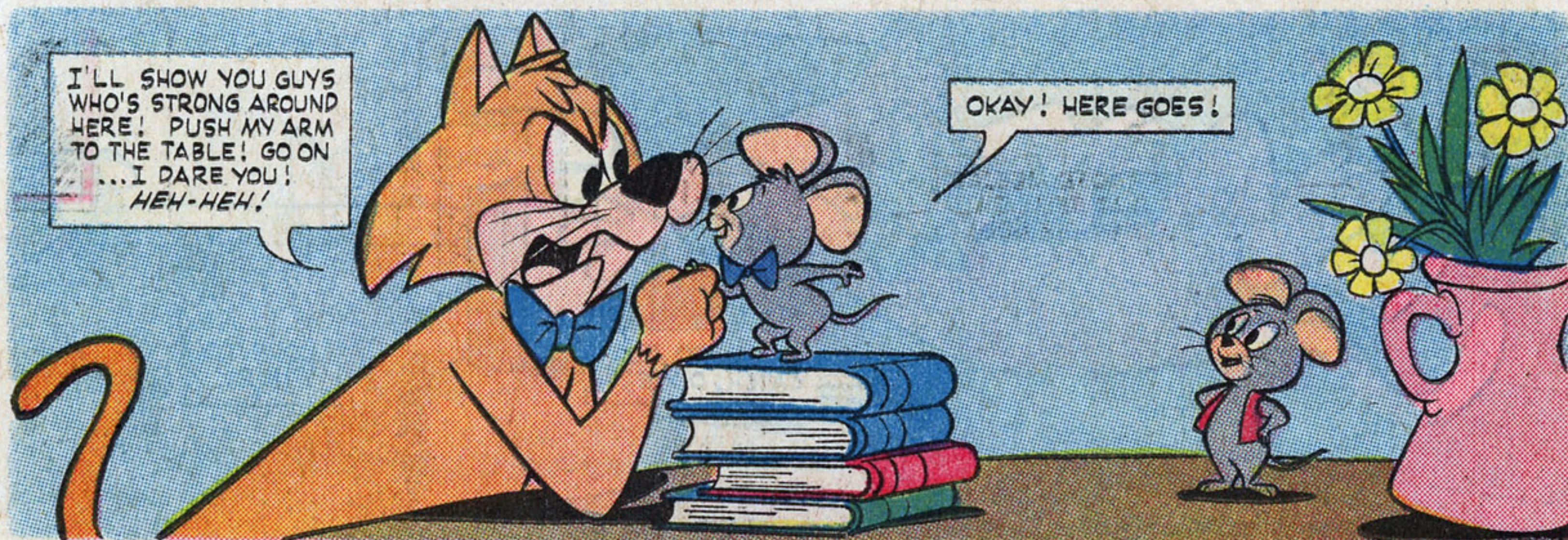
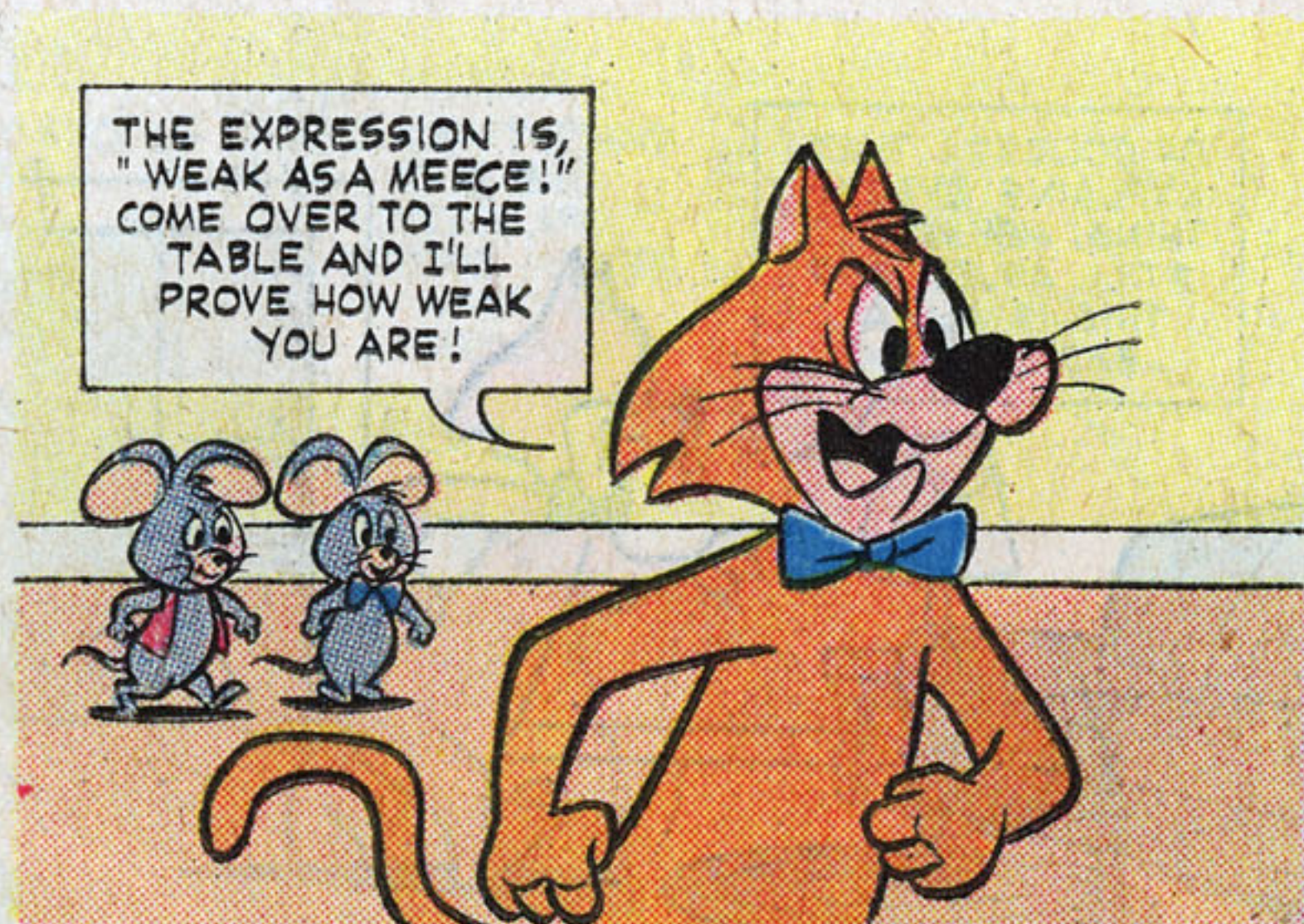
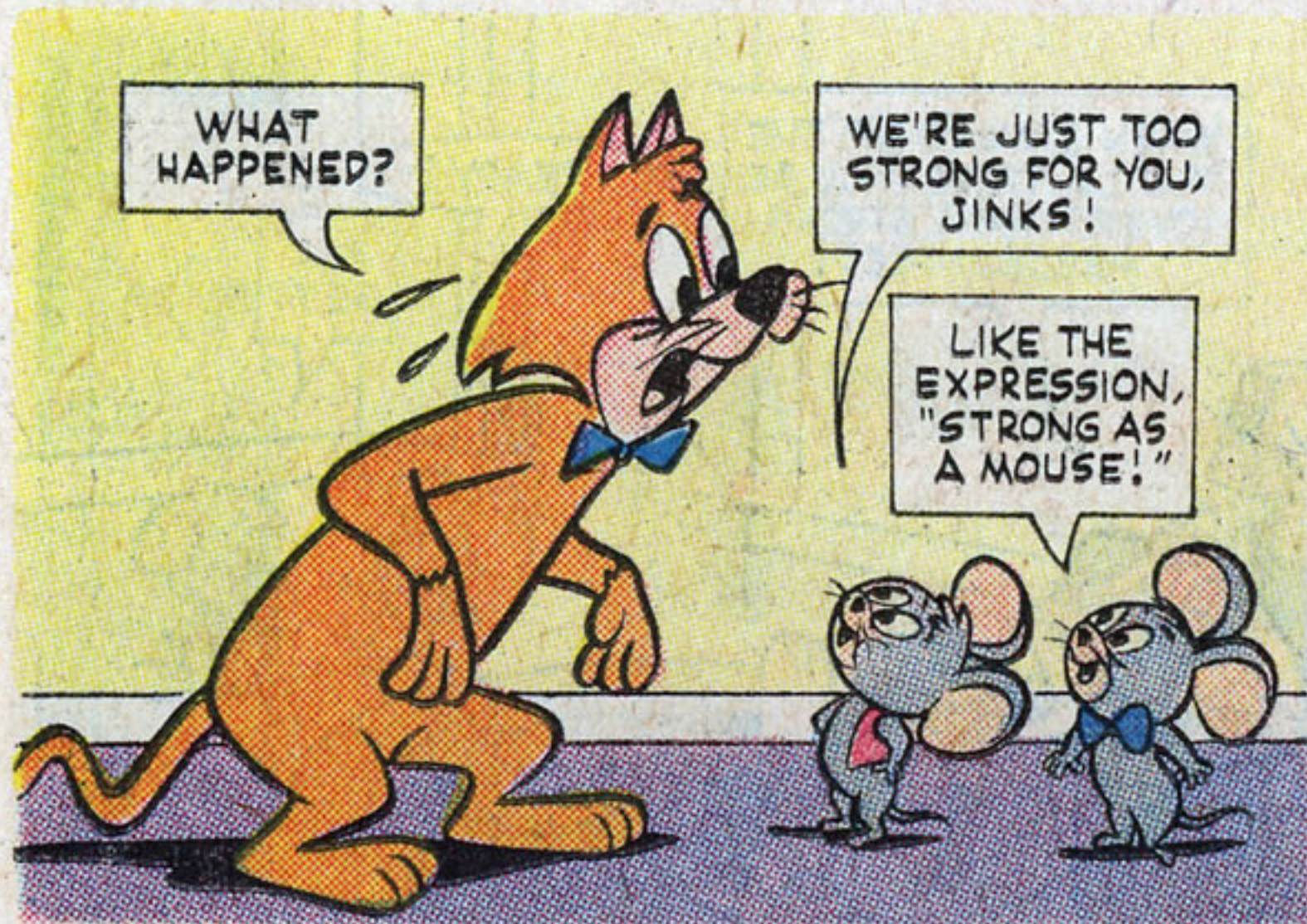
Hanna-Barbera Pixie, Dixie and Mr. Jinks
The DAYTIME NIGHTMARE

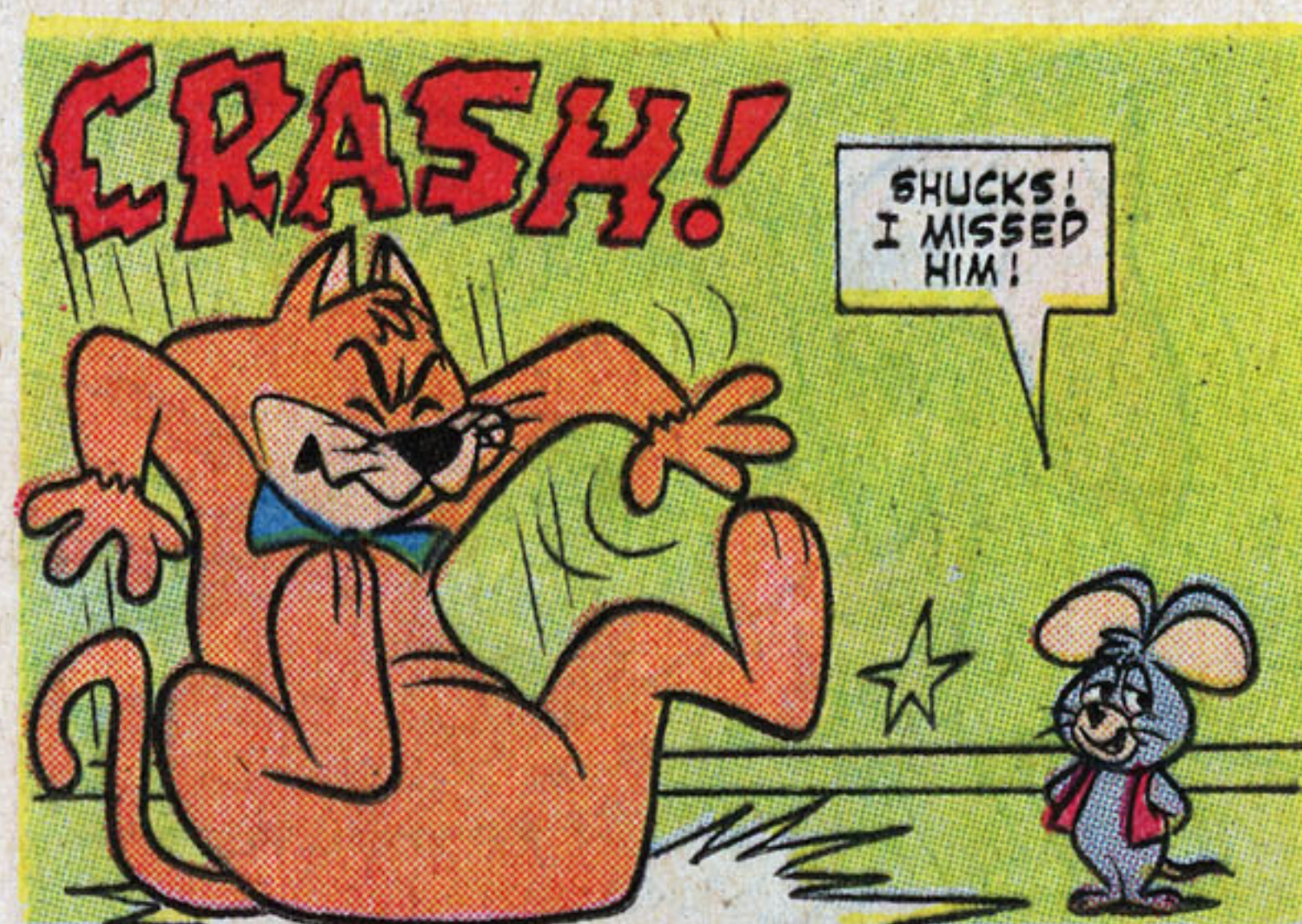
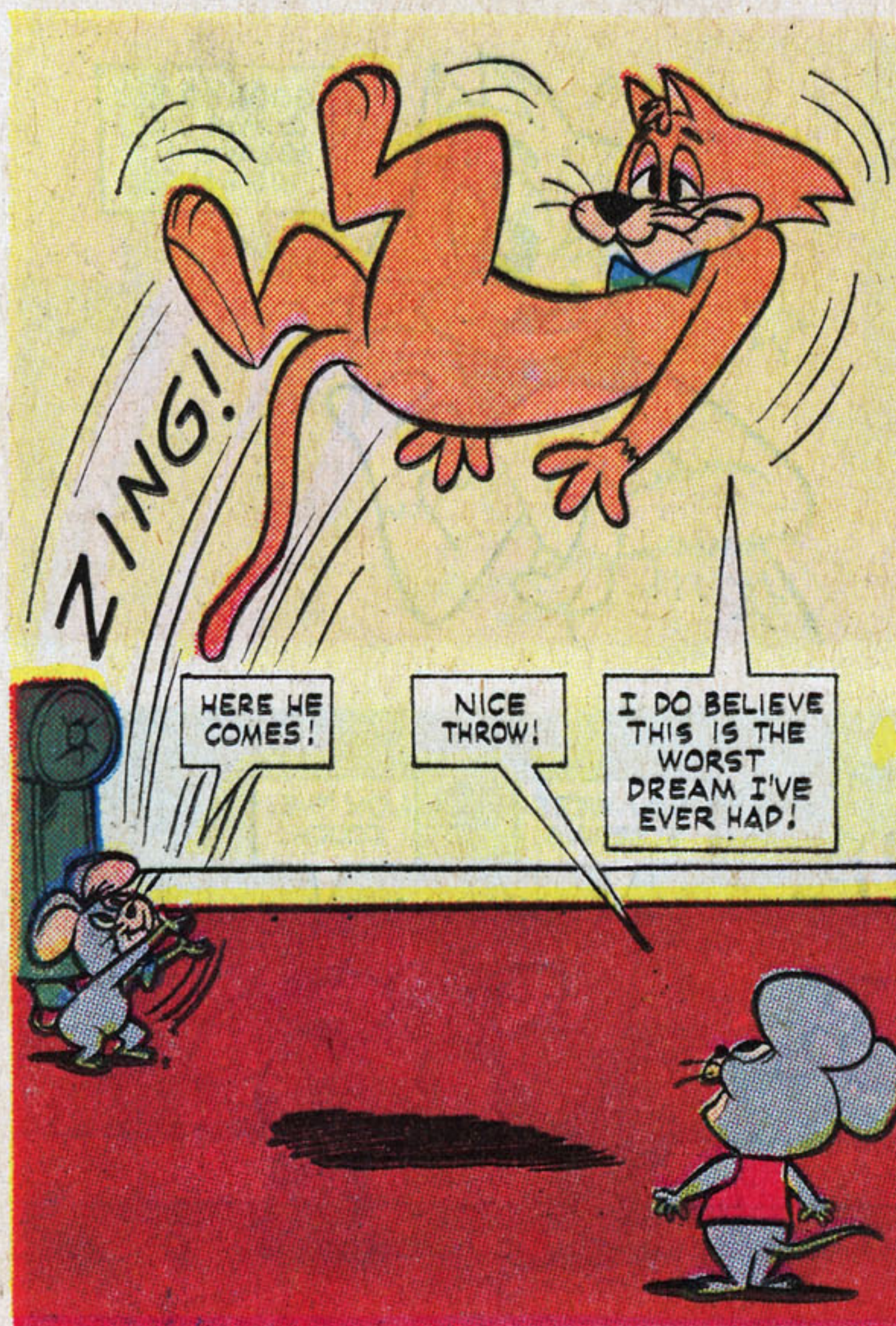
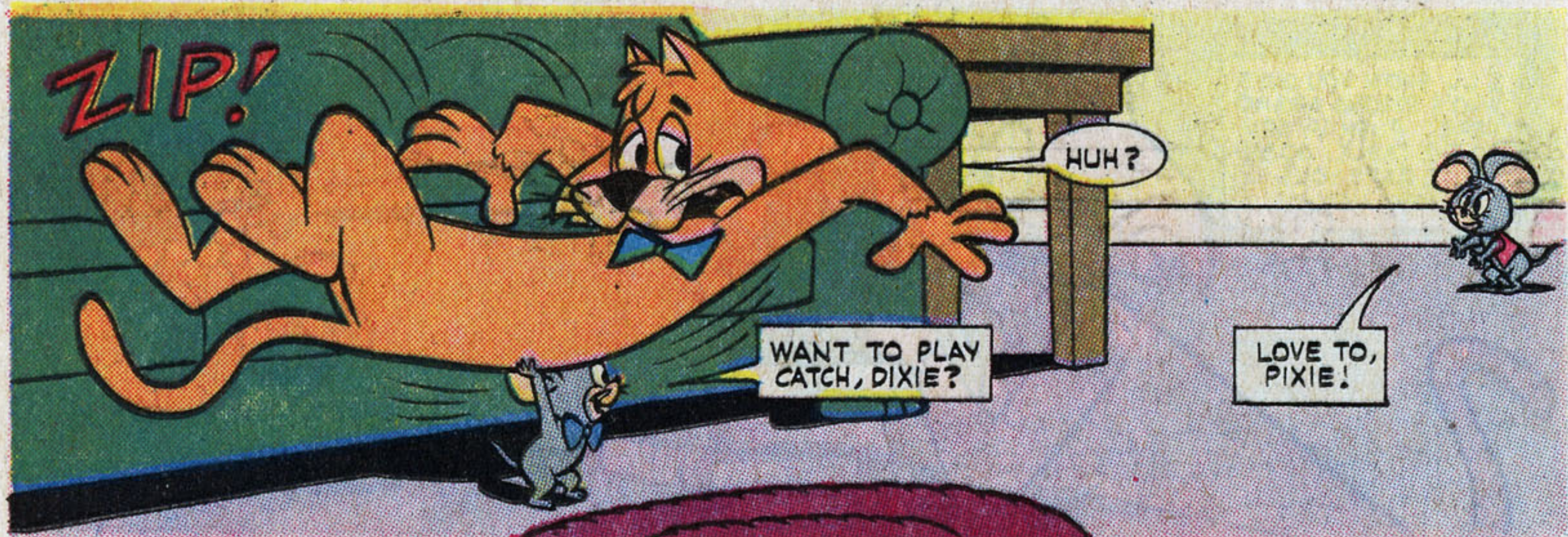
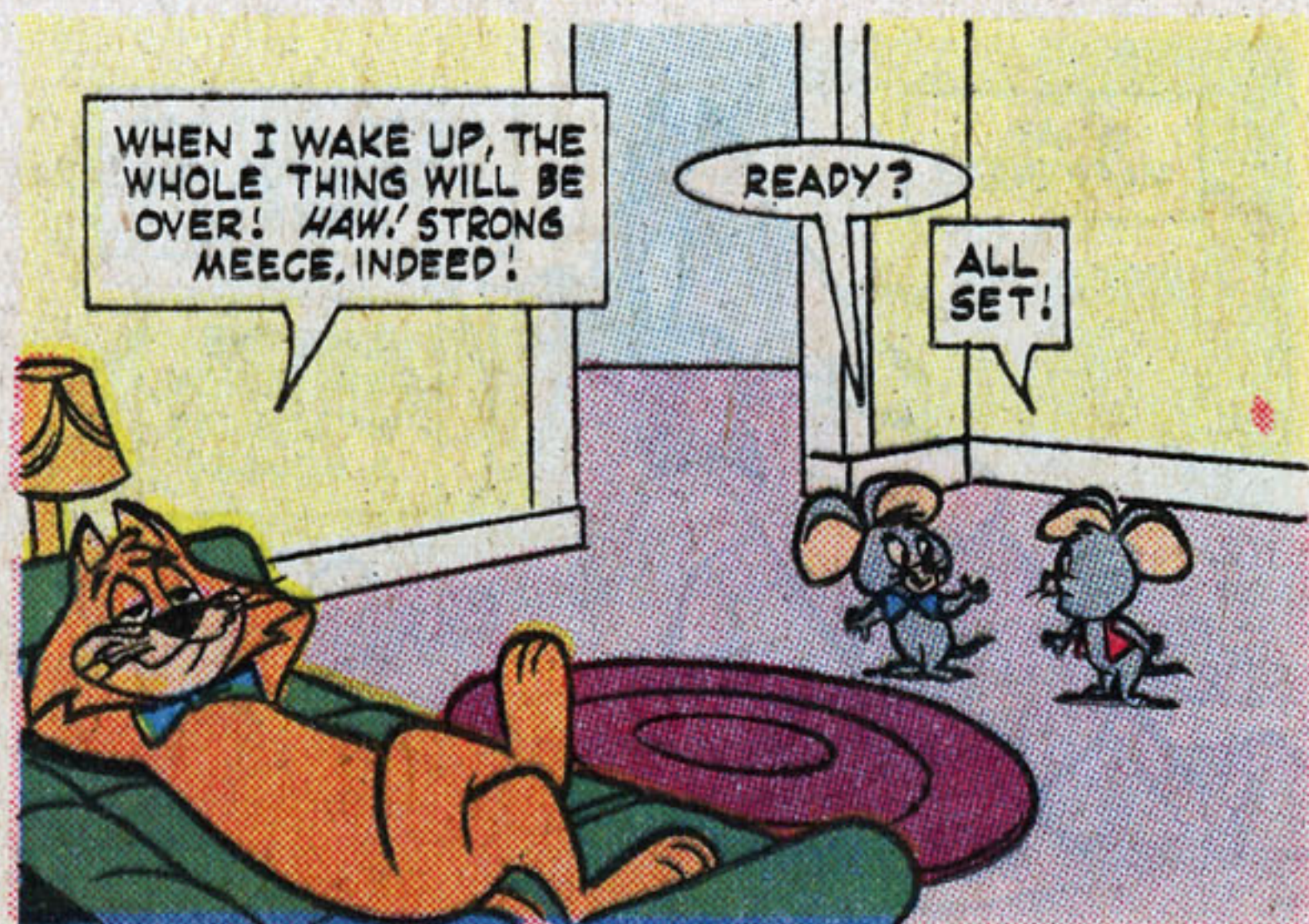
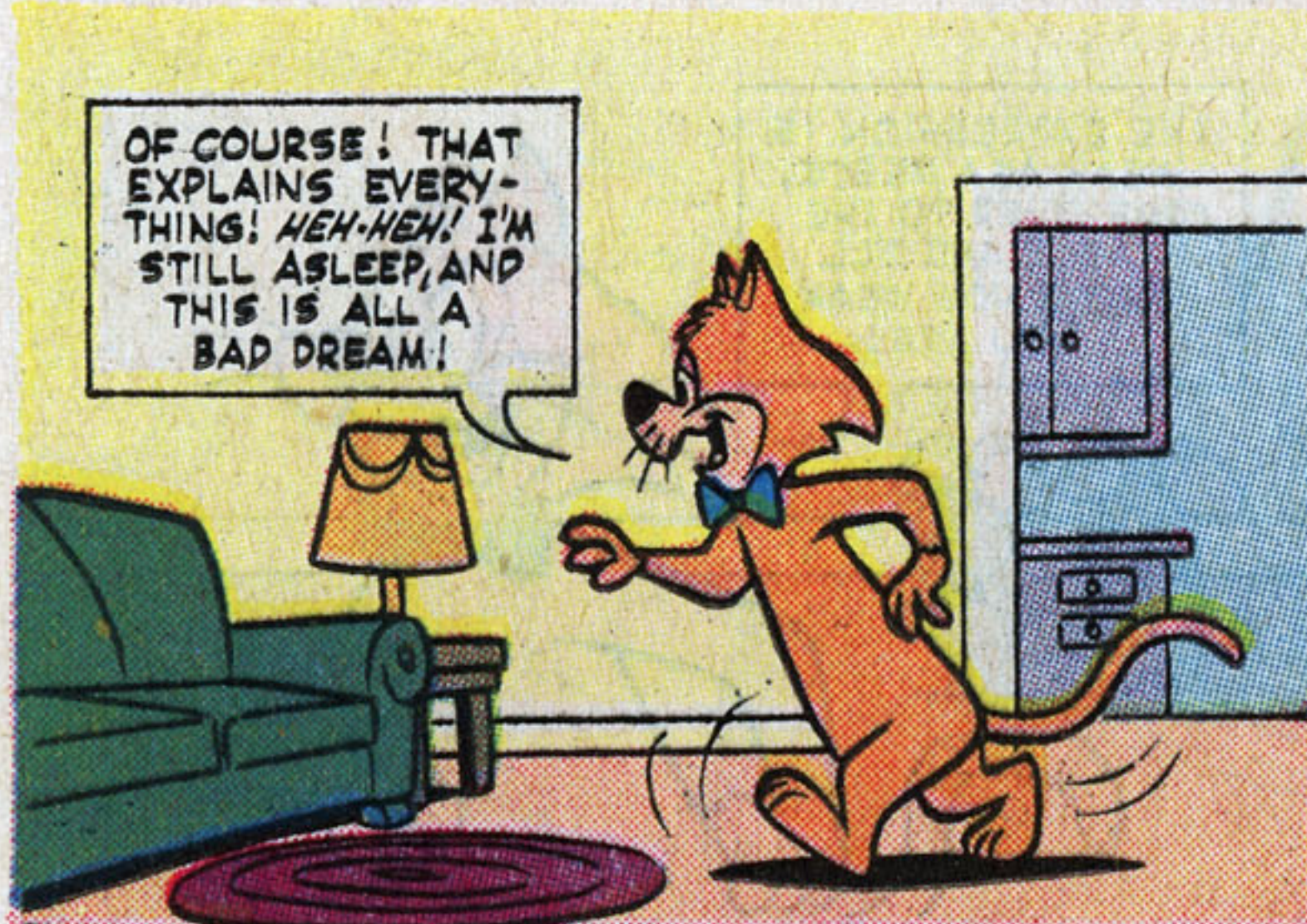


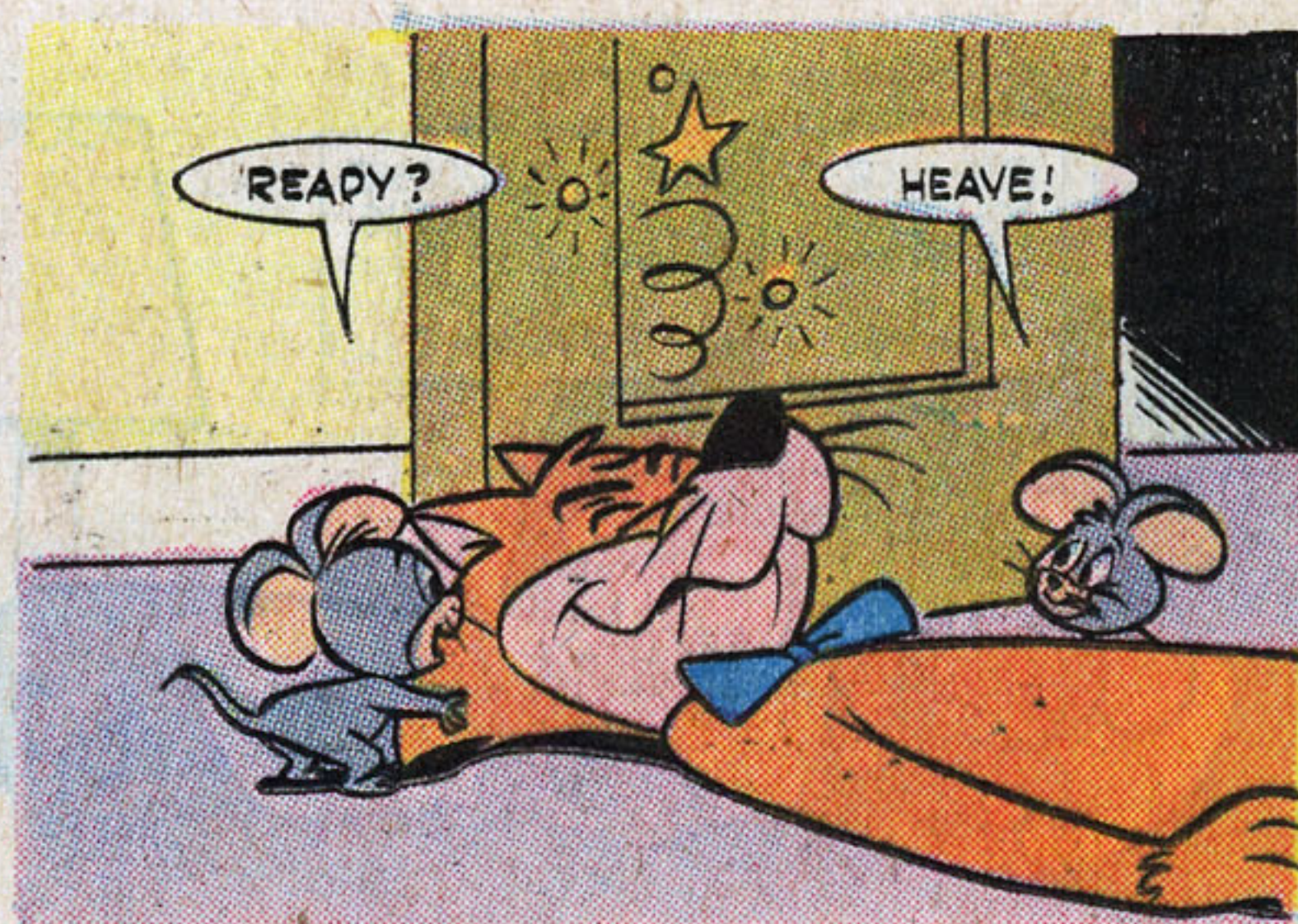
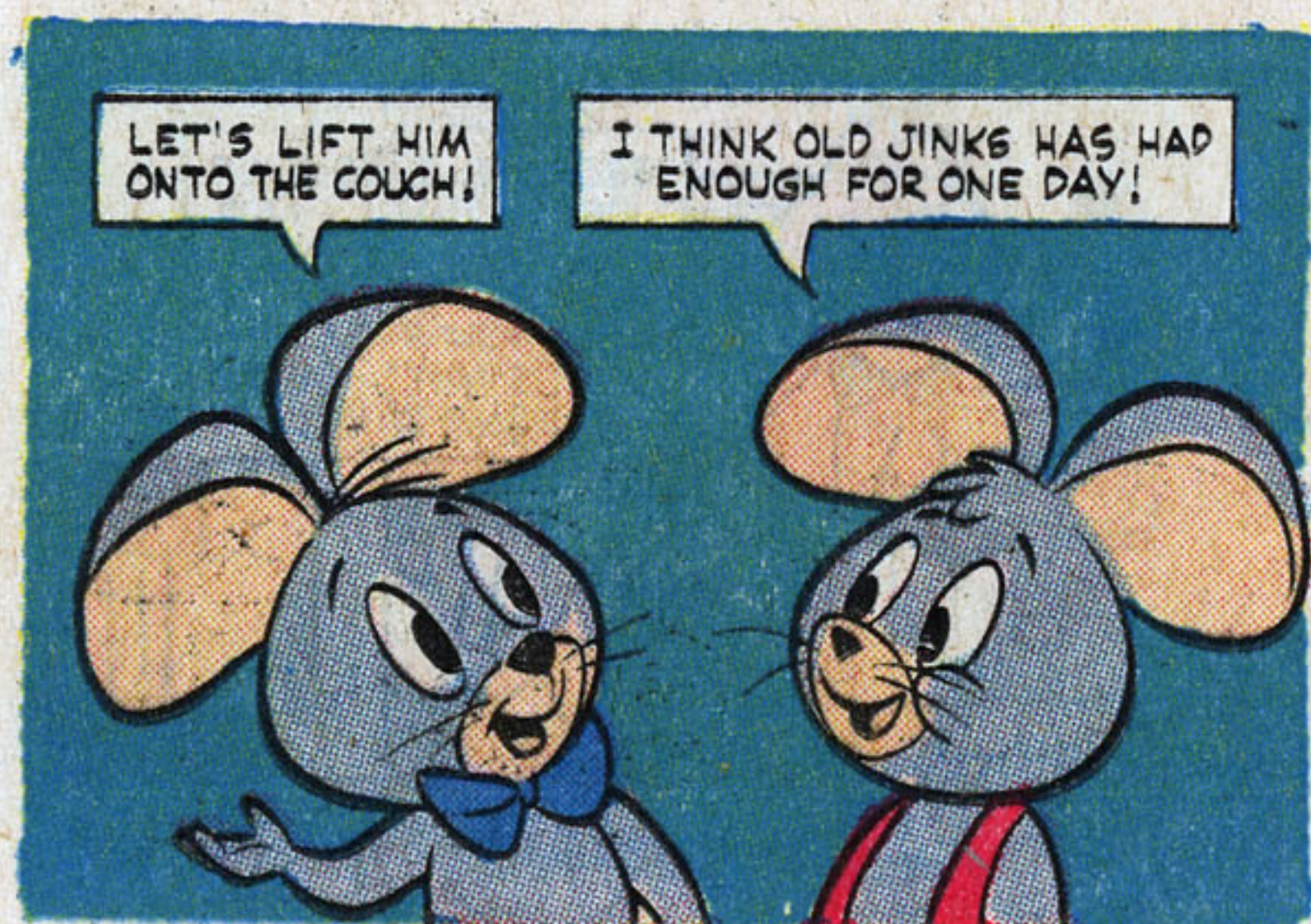
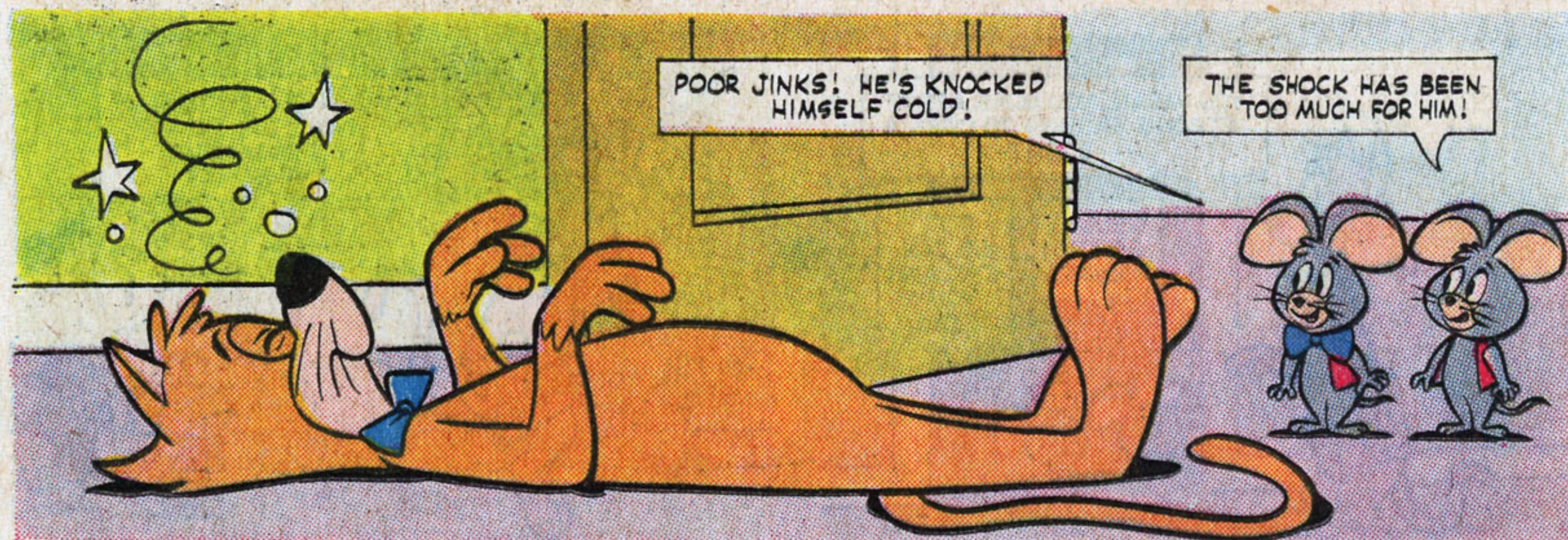
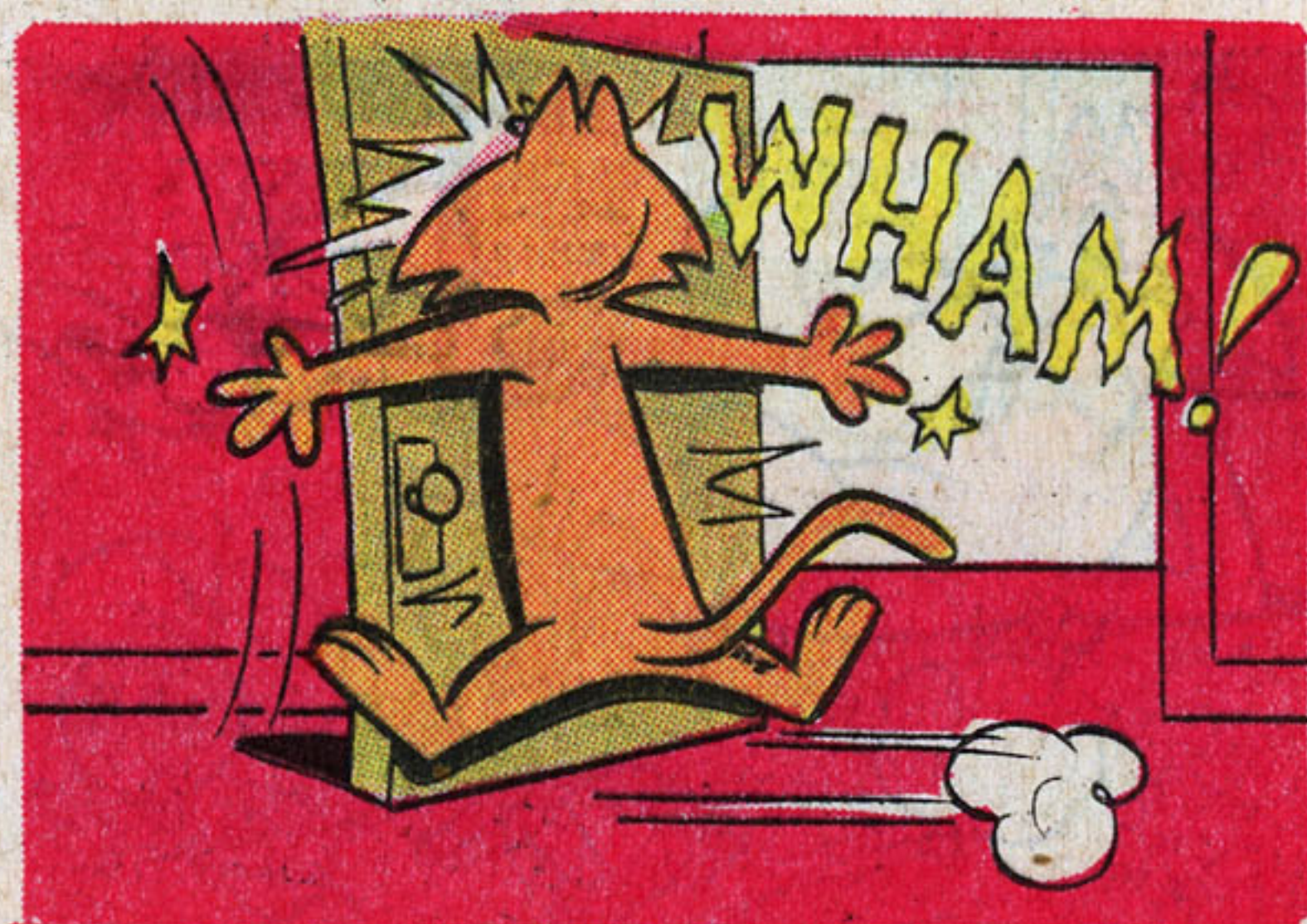
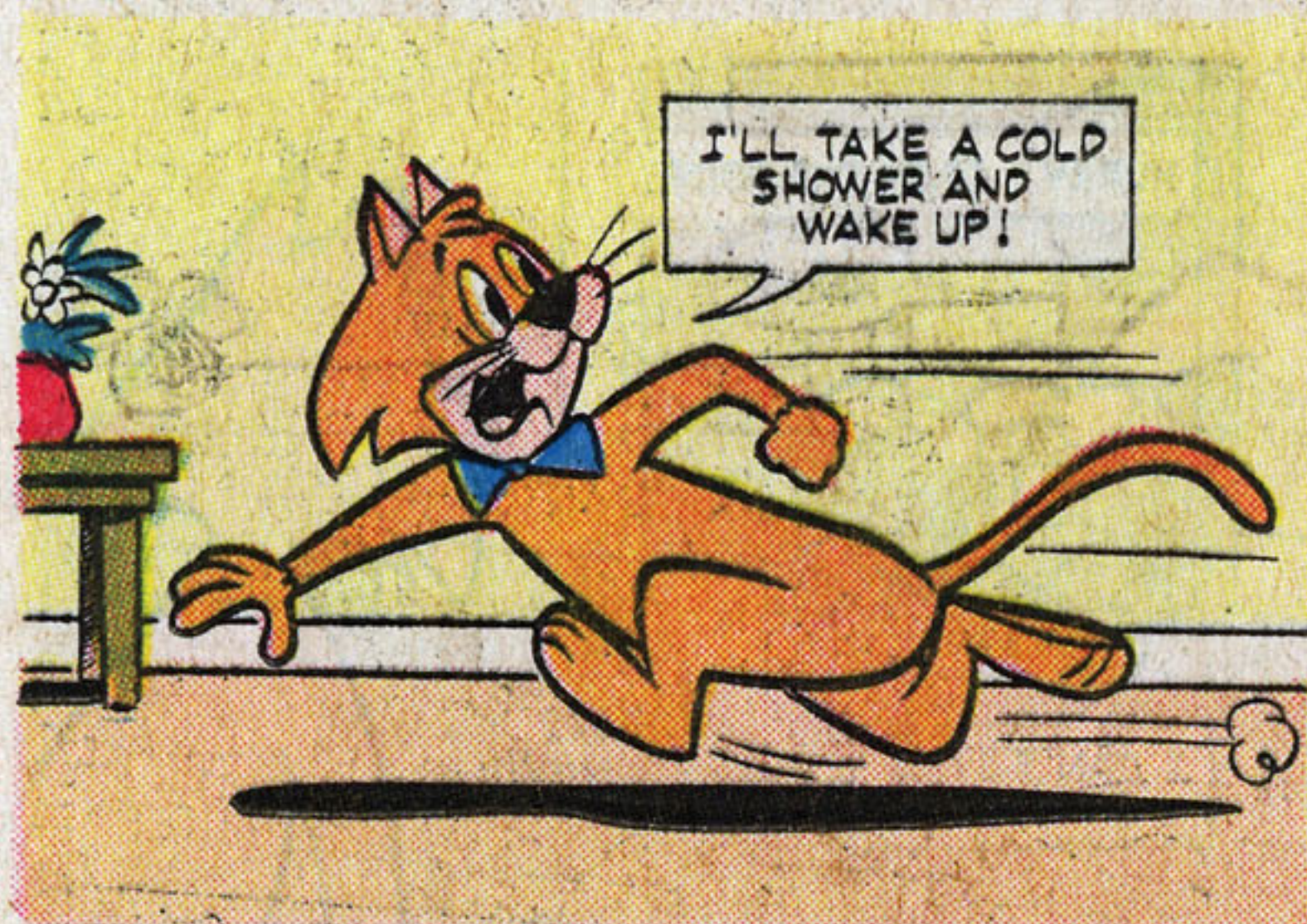


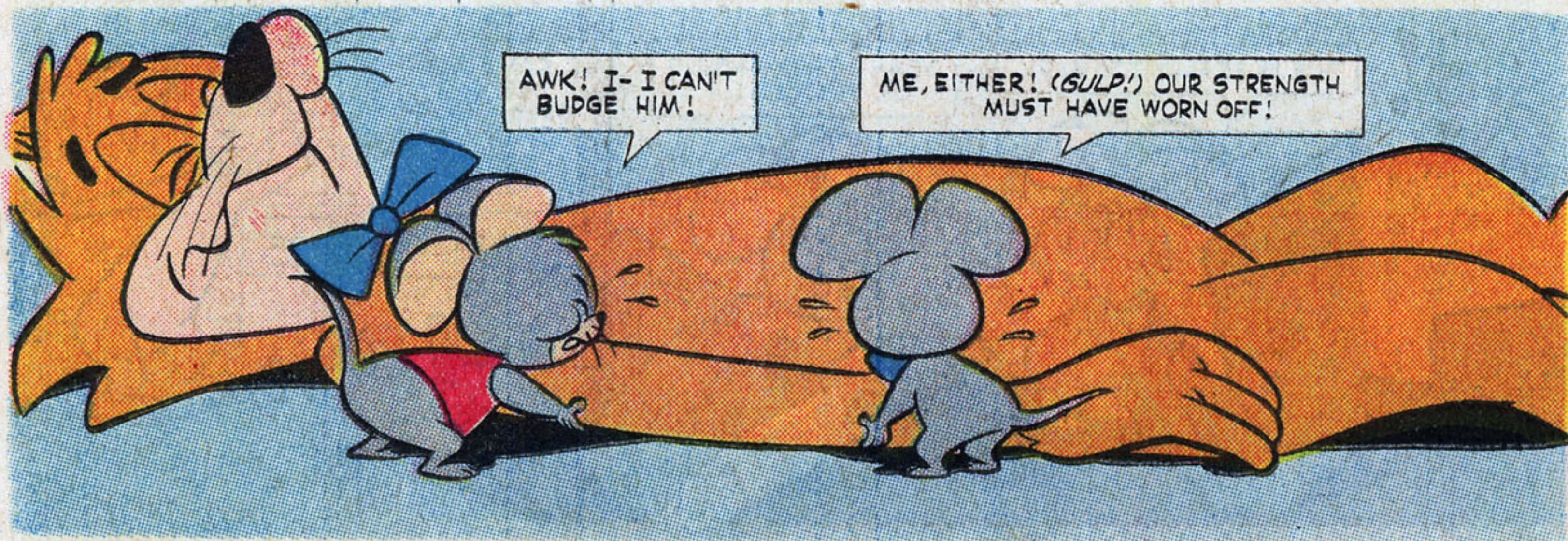






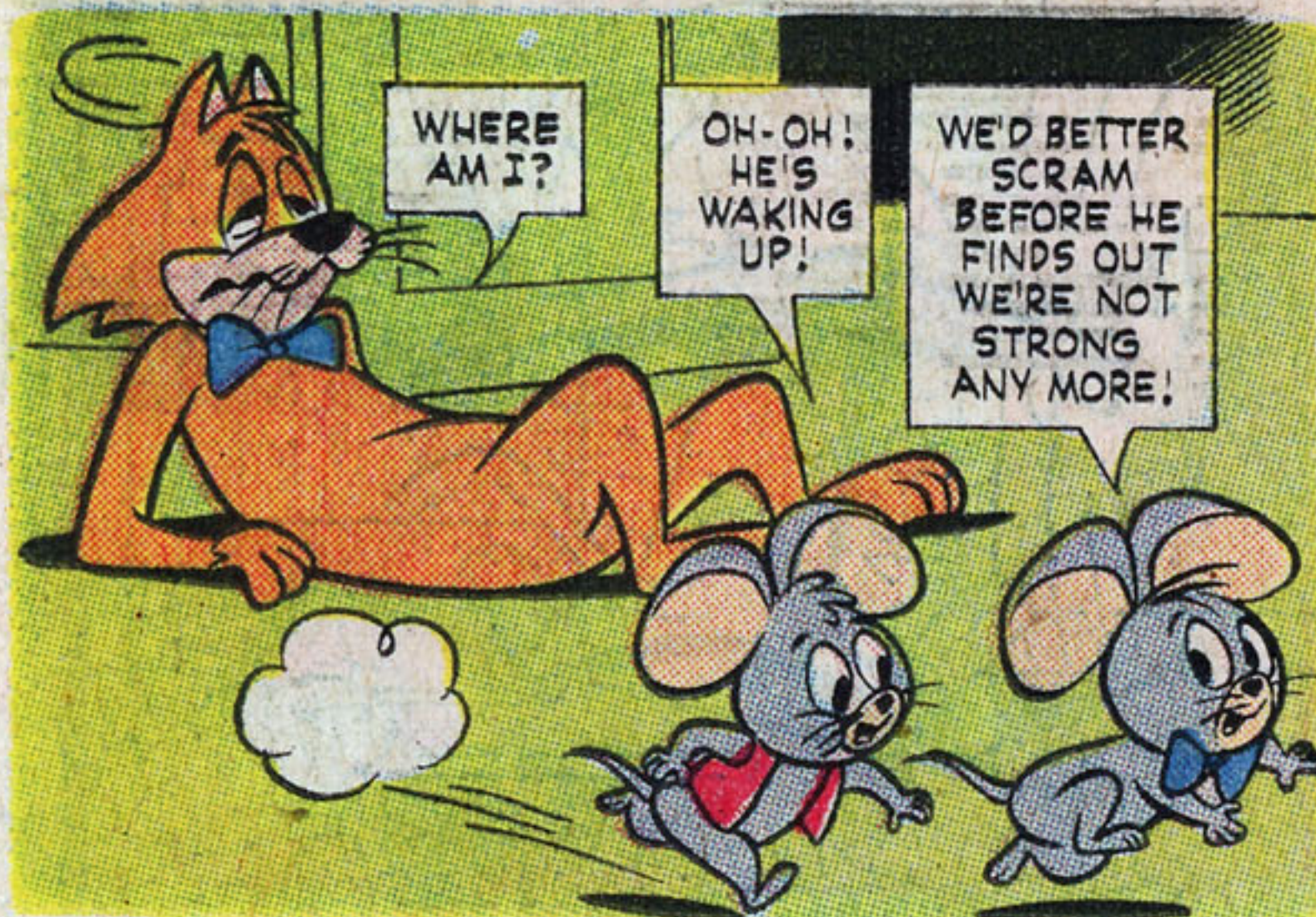






AWK! I- I CAN'T BUDGE HIM!

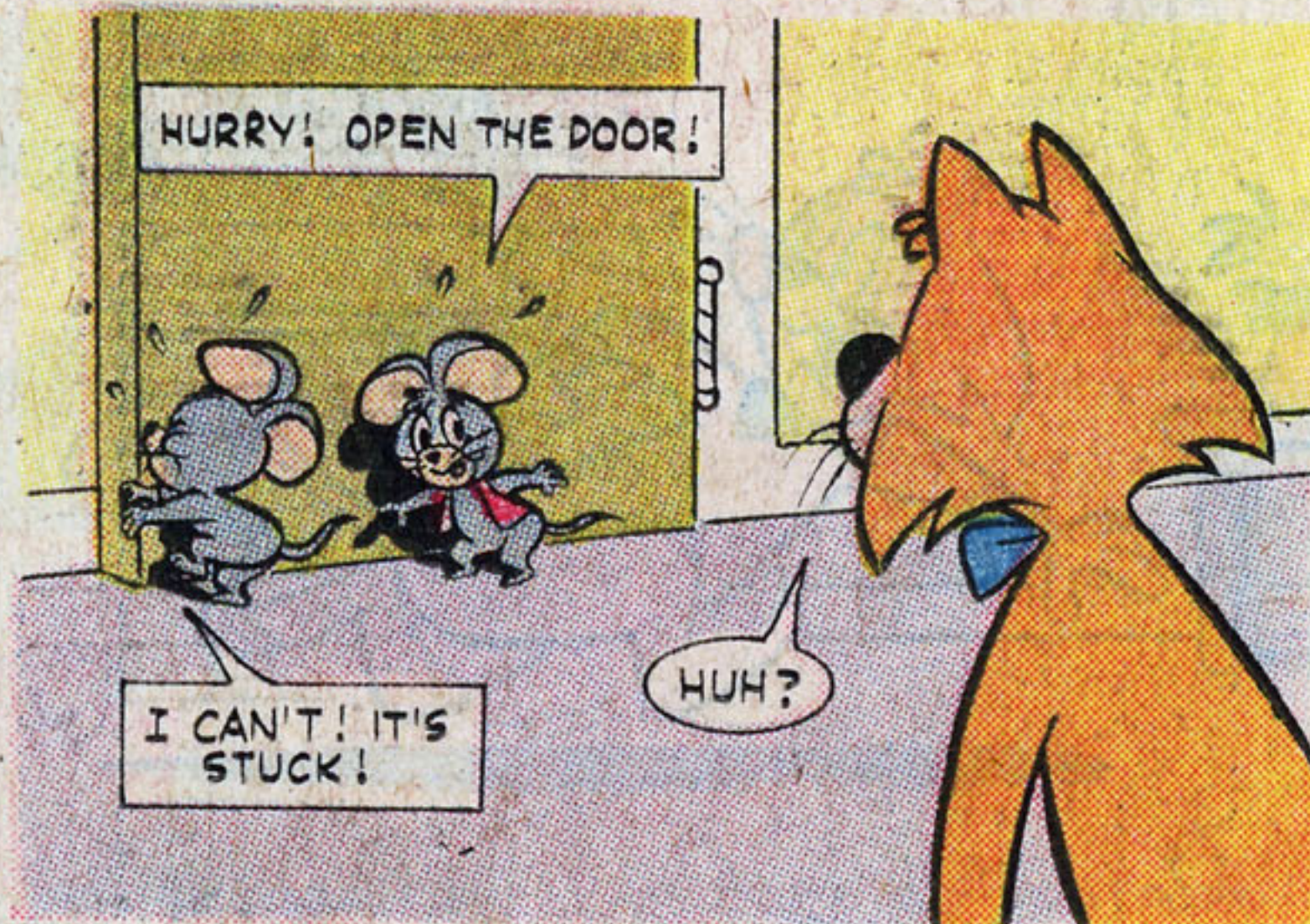
ME, EITHER! (GULP!) OUR STRENGTH MUST HAVE WORN OFF!



WHERE AM I?

OH-OH! HE'S WAKING UP!

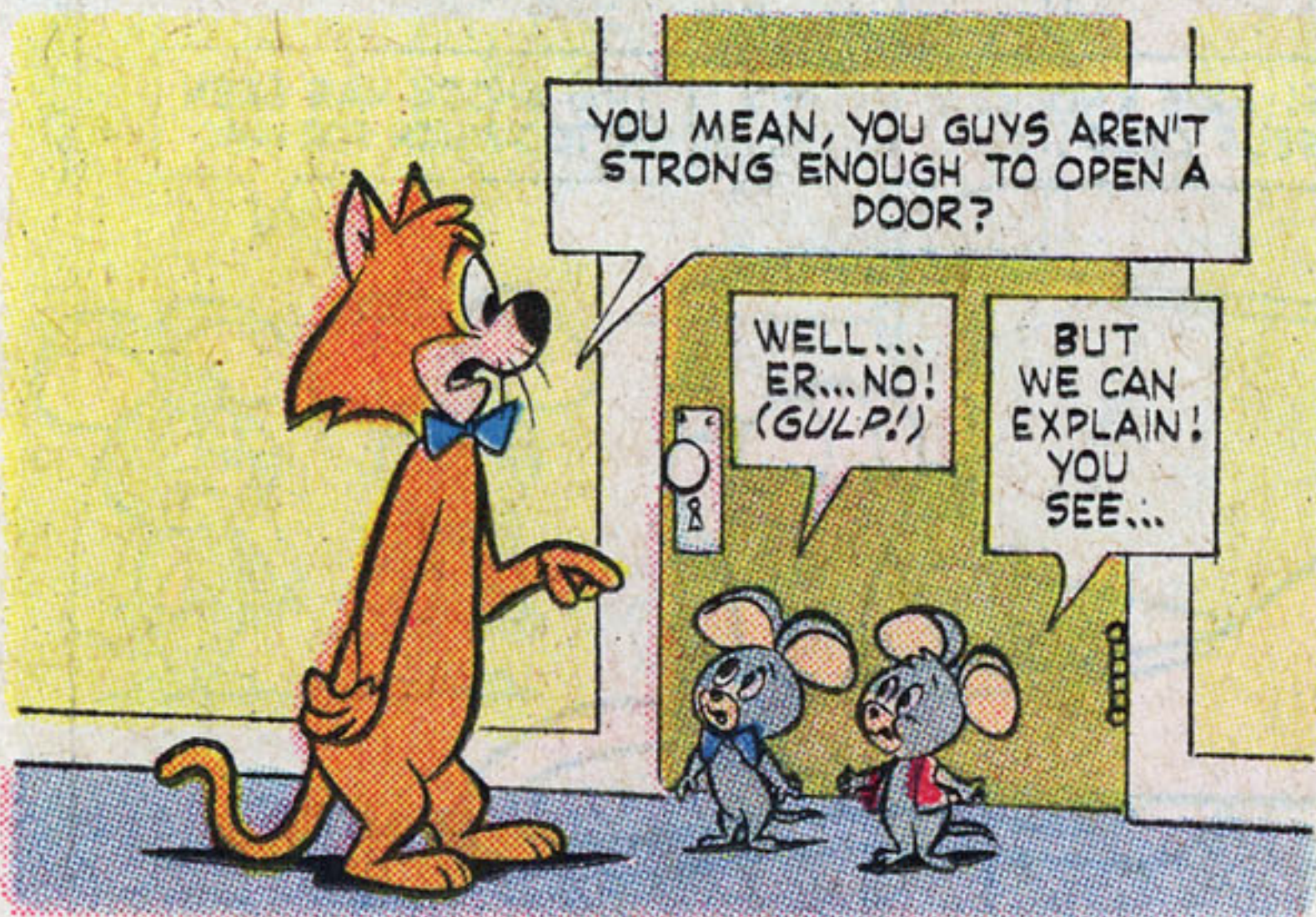
WE'D BETTER SCRAM BEFORE HE FINDS OUT WE'RE NOT STRONG ANY MORE!



HURRY! OPEN THE DOOR!

I CAN'T! IT'S STUCK!

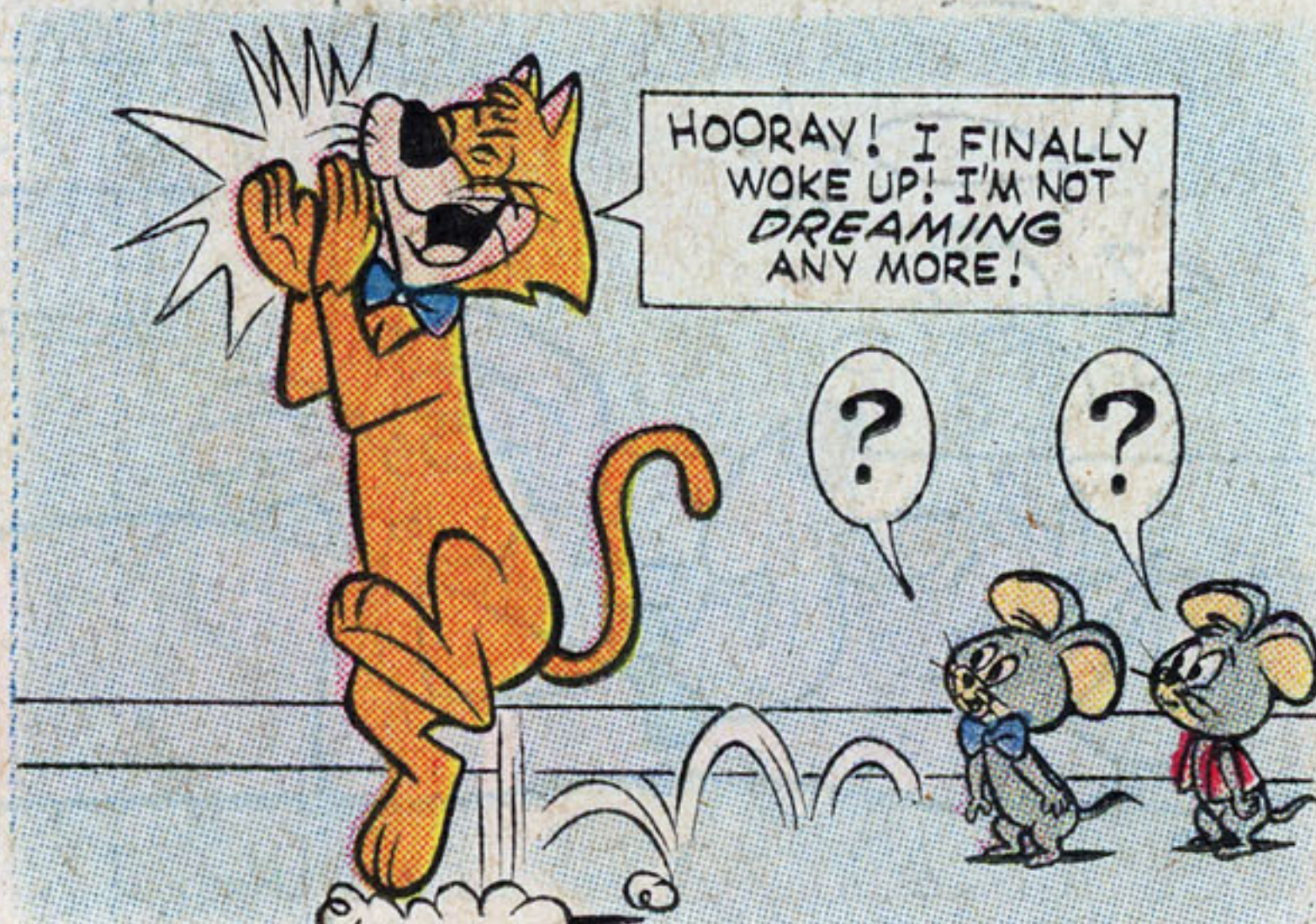
HUH?



YOU MEAN, YOU GUYS AREN'T STRONG ENOUGH TO OPEN A DOOR?

WELL... ER... NO! (GULP!)

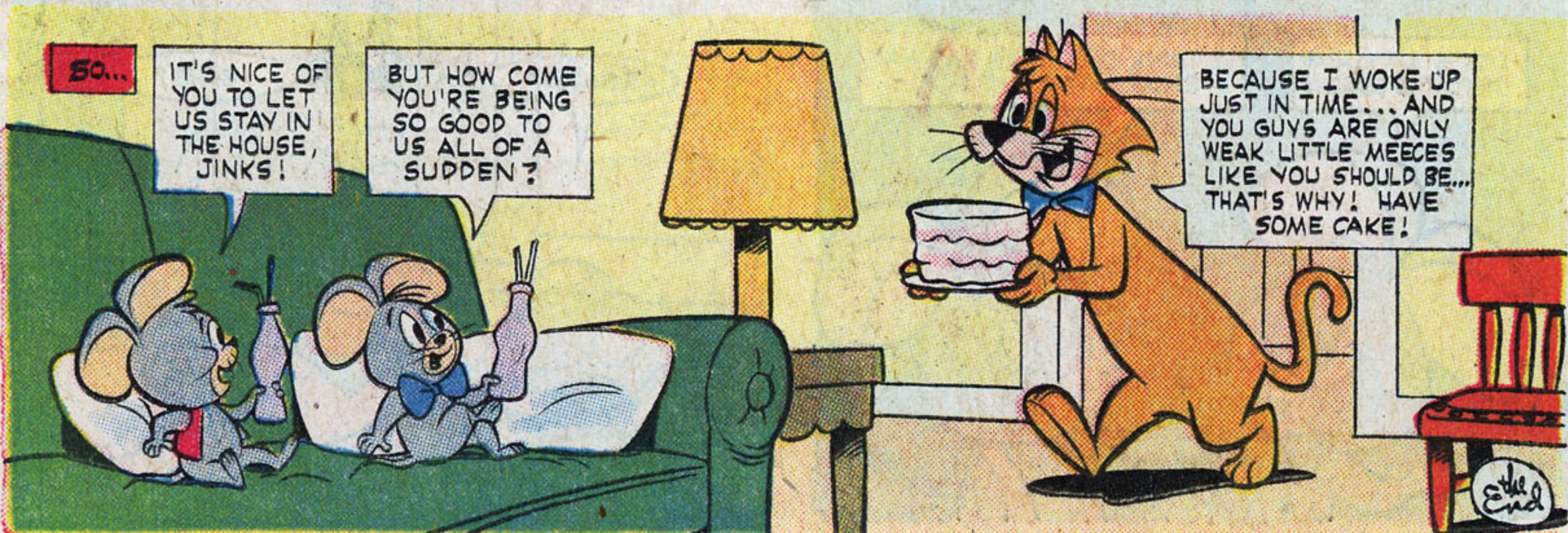
BUT WE CAN EXPLAIN! YOU SEE...



HOORAY! I FINALLY WOKE UP! I'M NOT DREAMING ANY MORE!

?

?



SO...

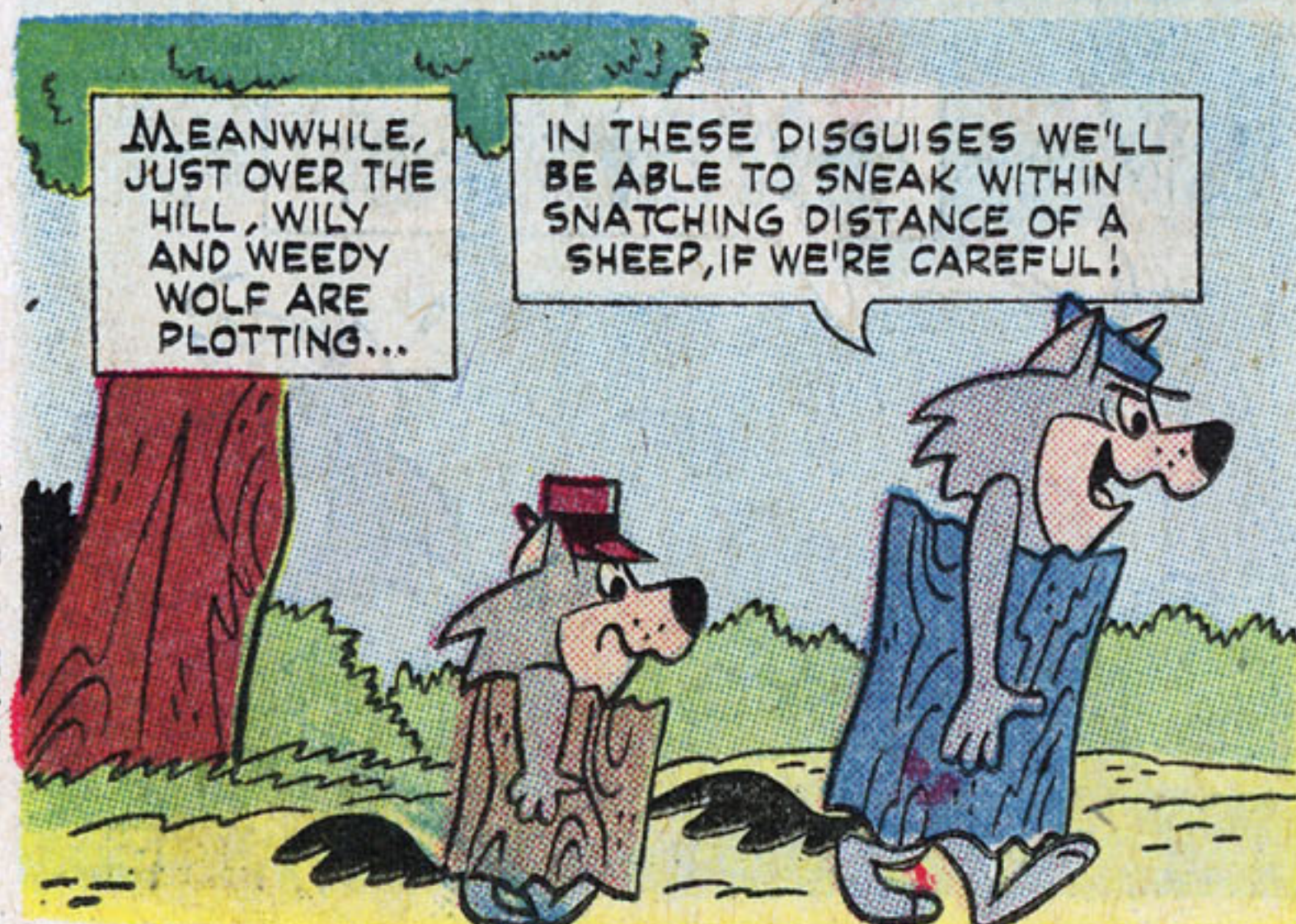
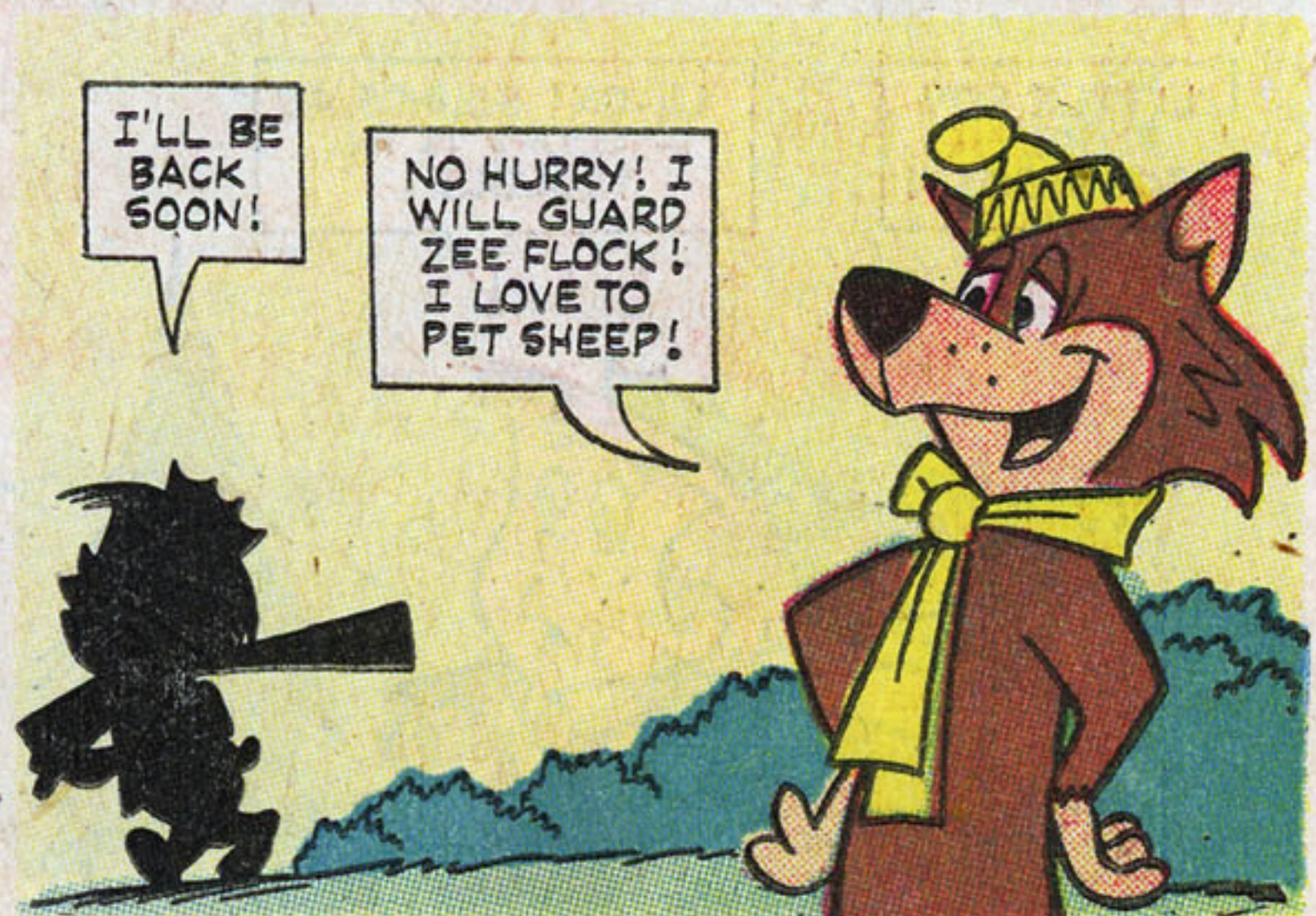
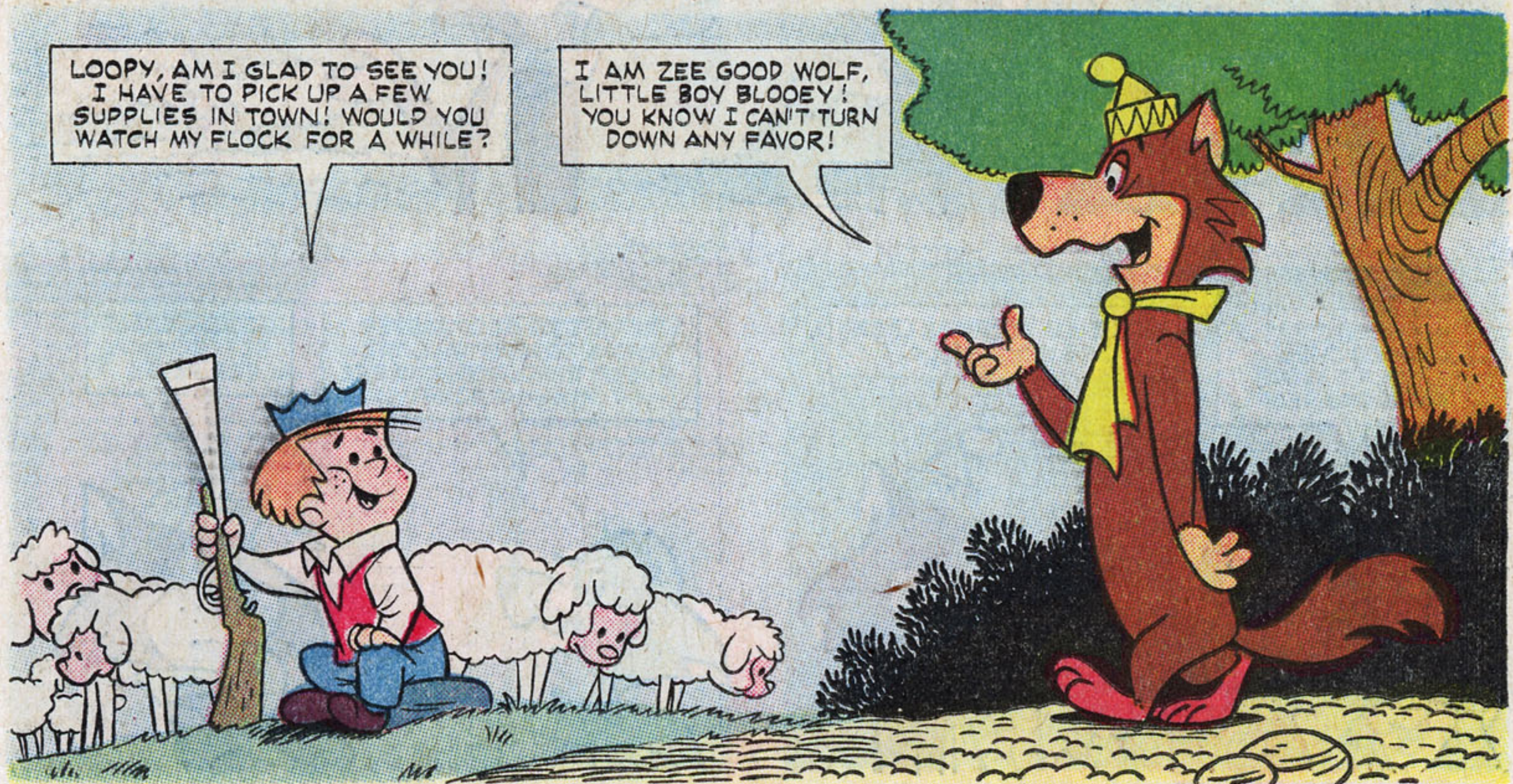
IT'S NICE OF YOU TO LET US STAY IN THE HOUSE, JINKS!

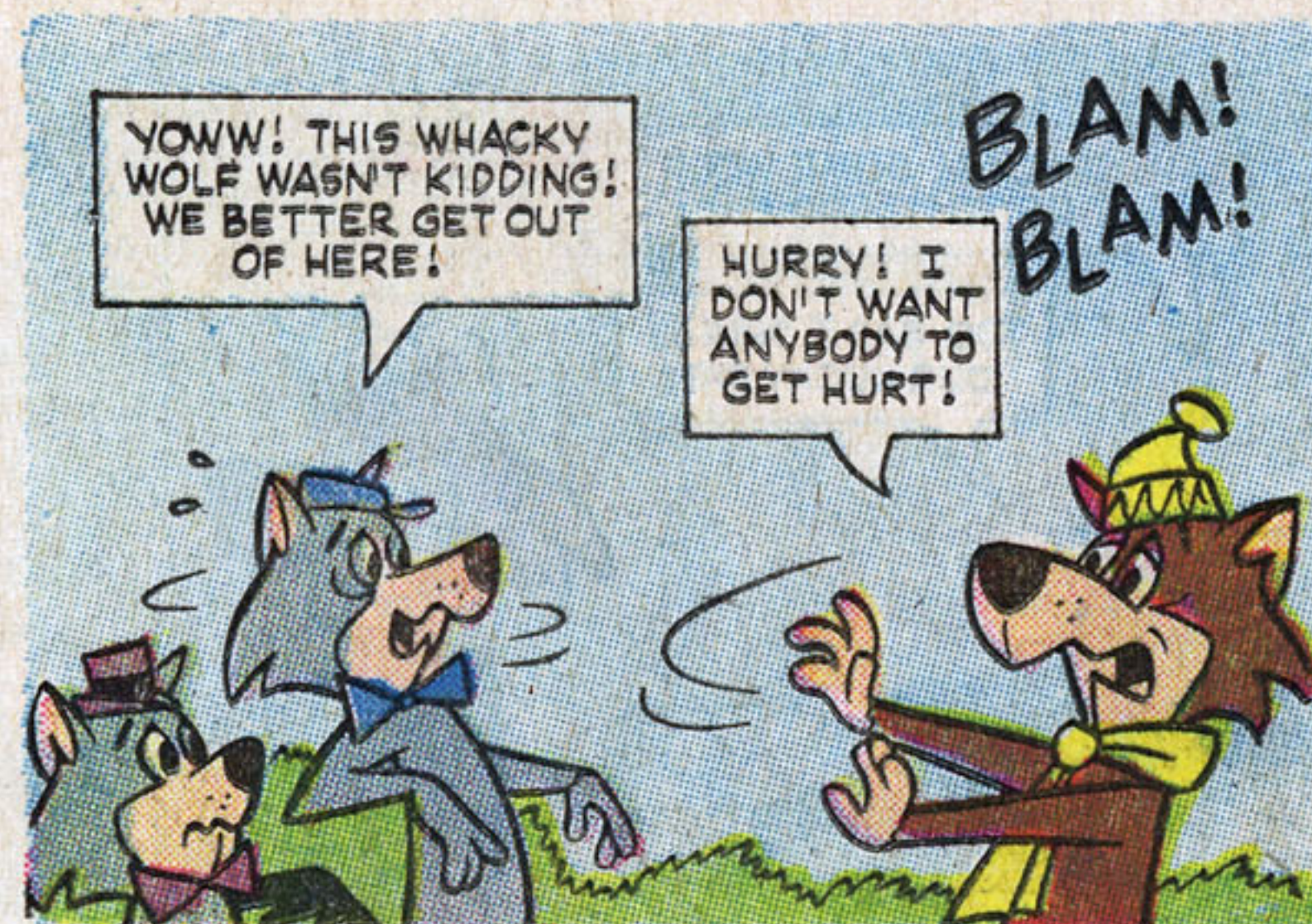
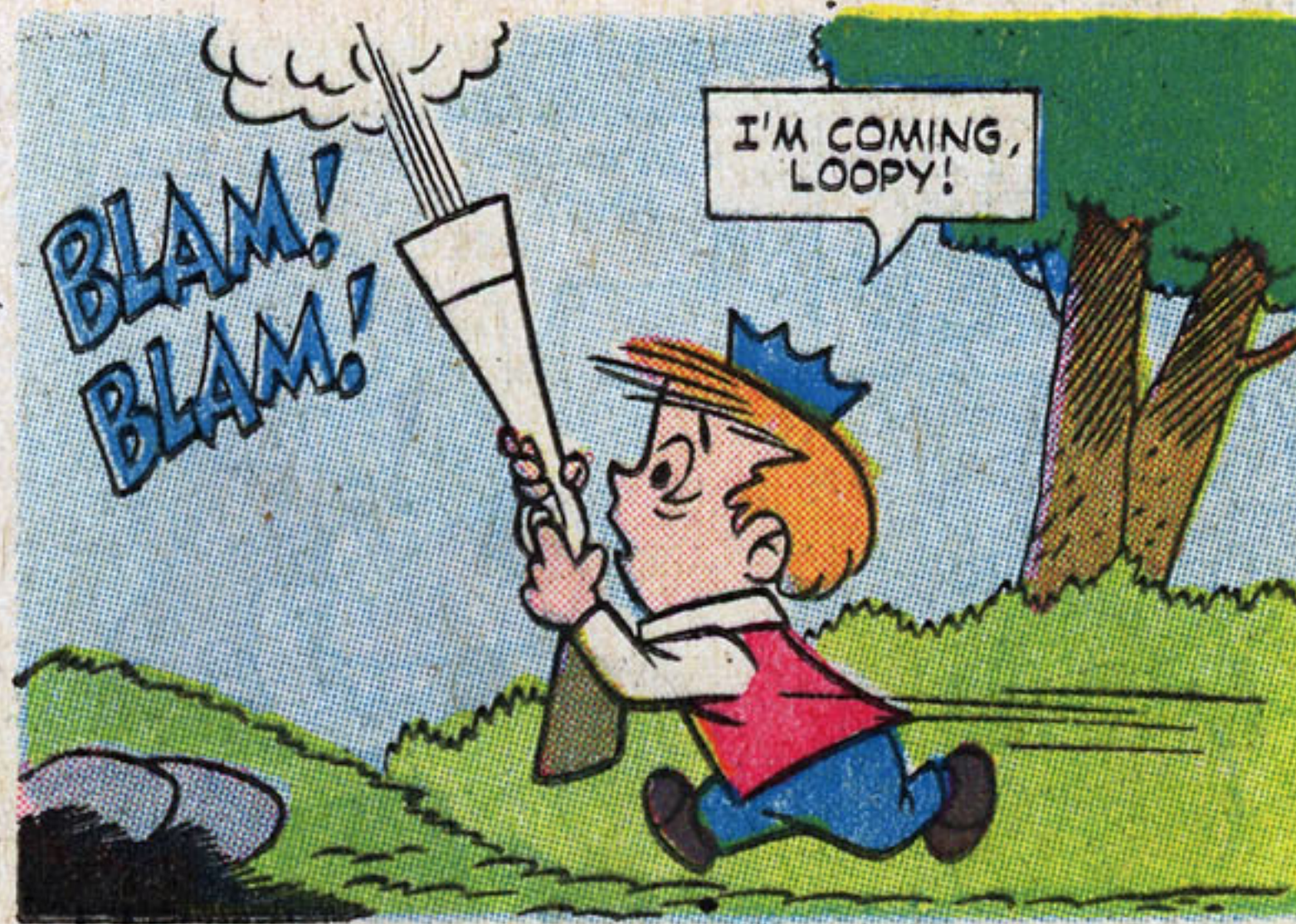
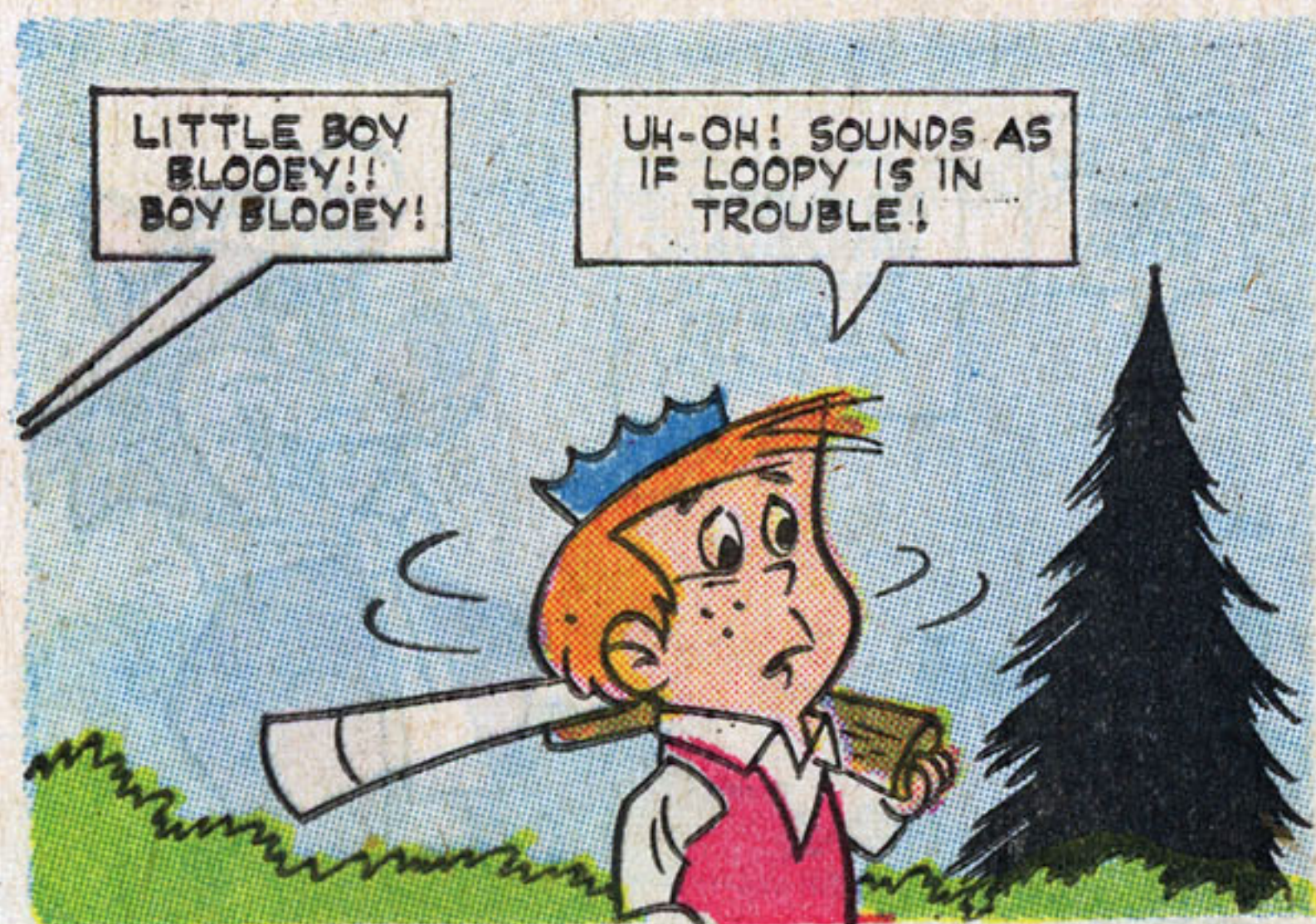
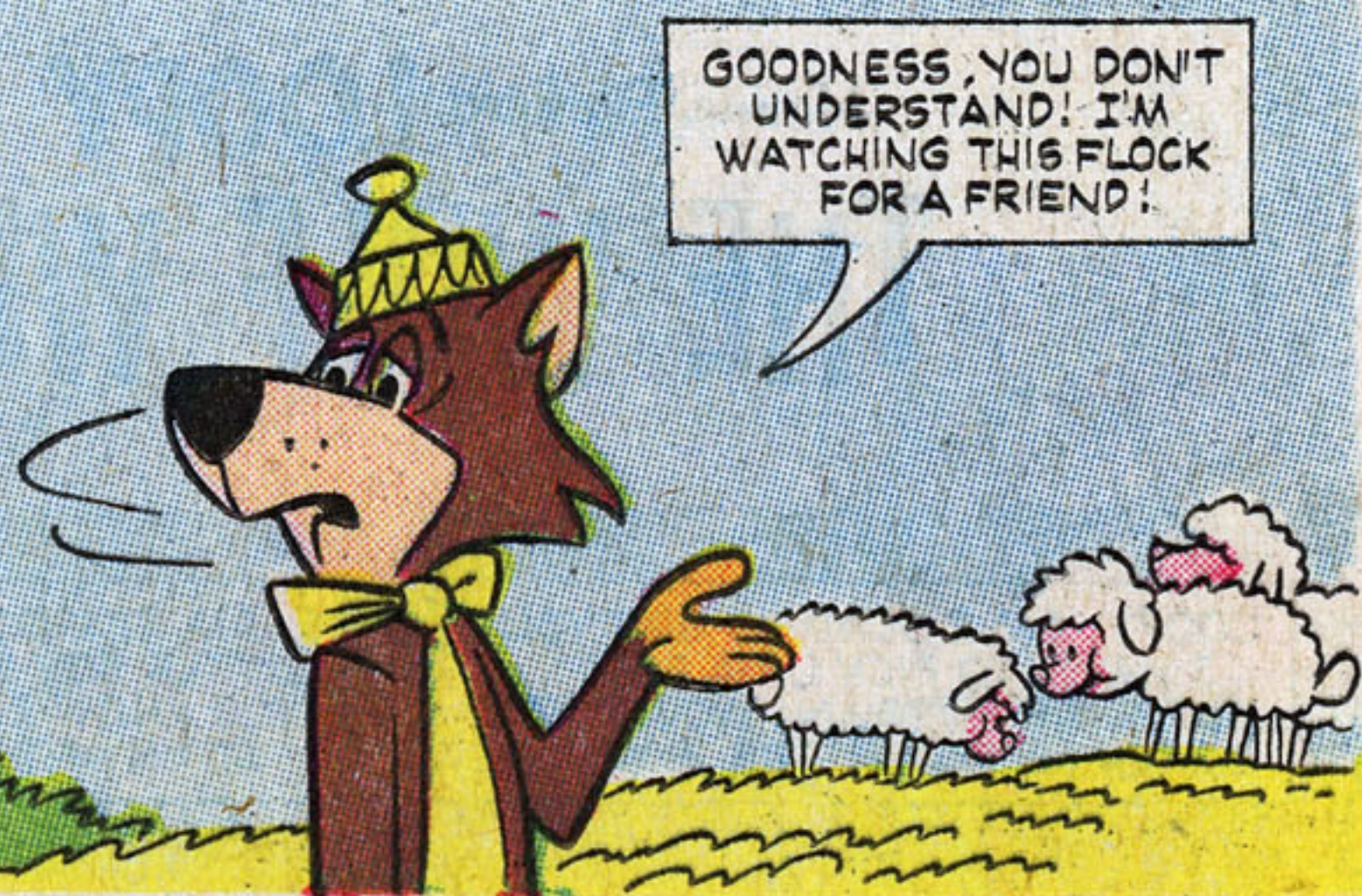
BUT HOW COME YOU'RE BEING SO GOOD TO US ALL OF A SUDDEN?

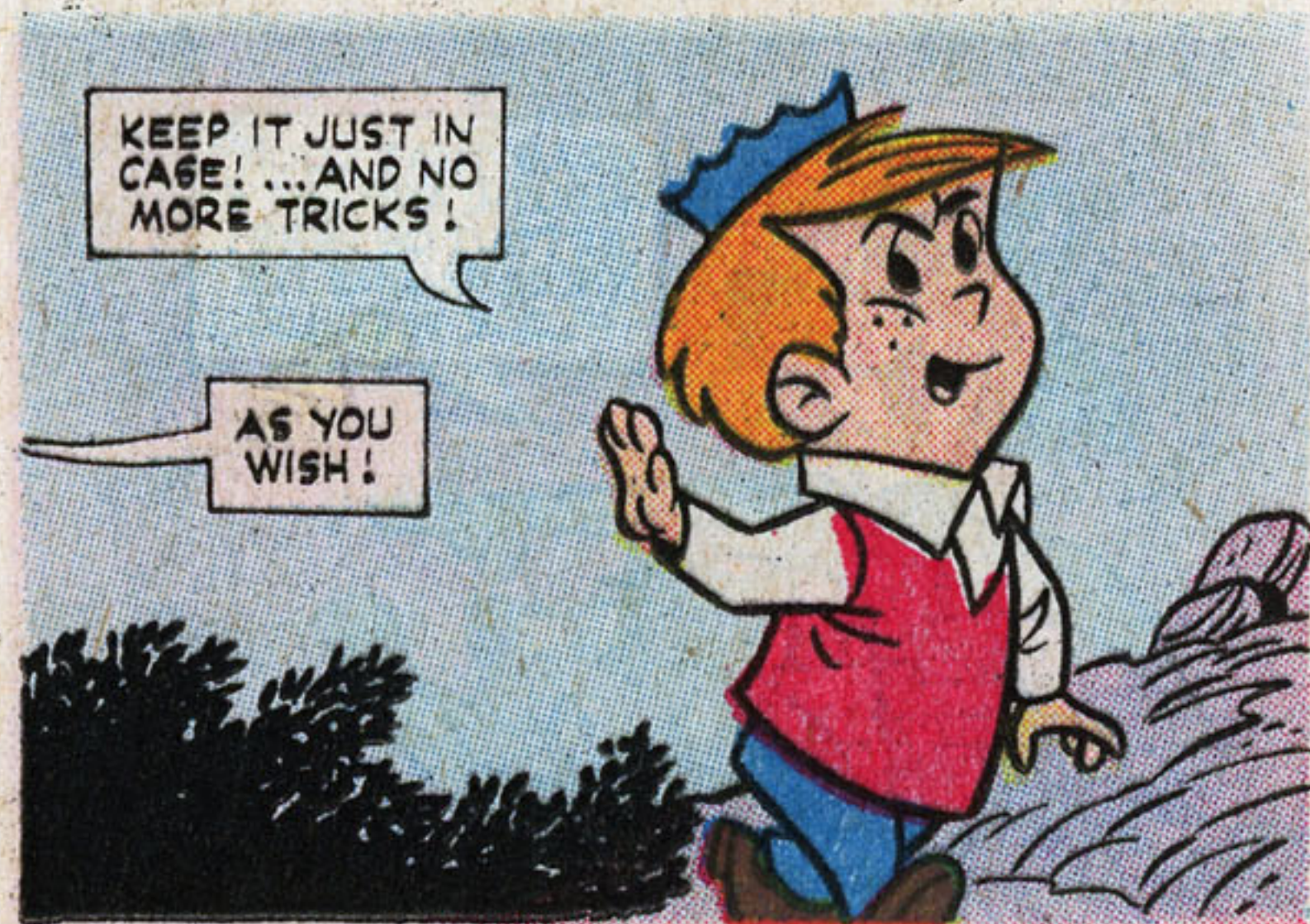
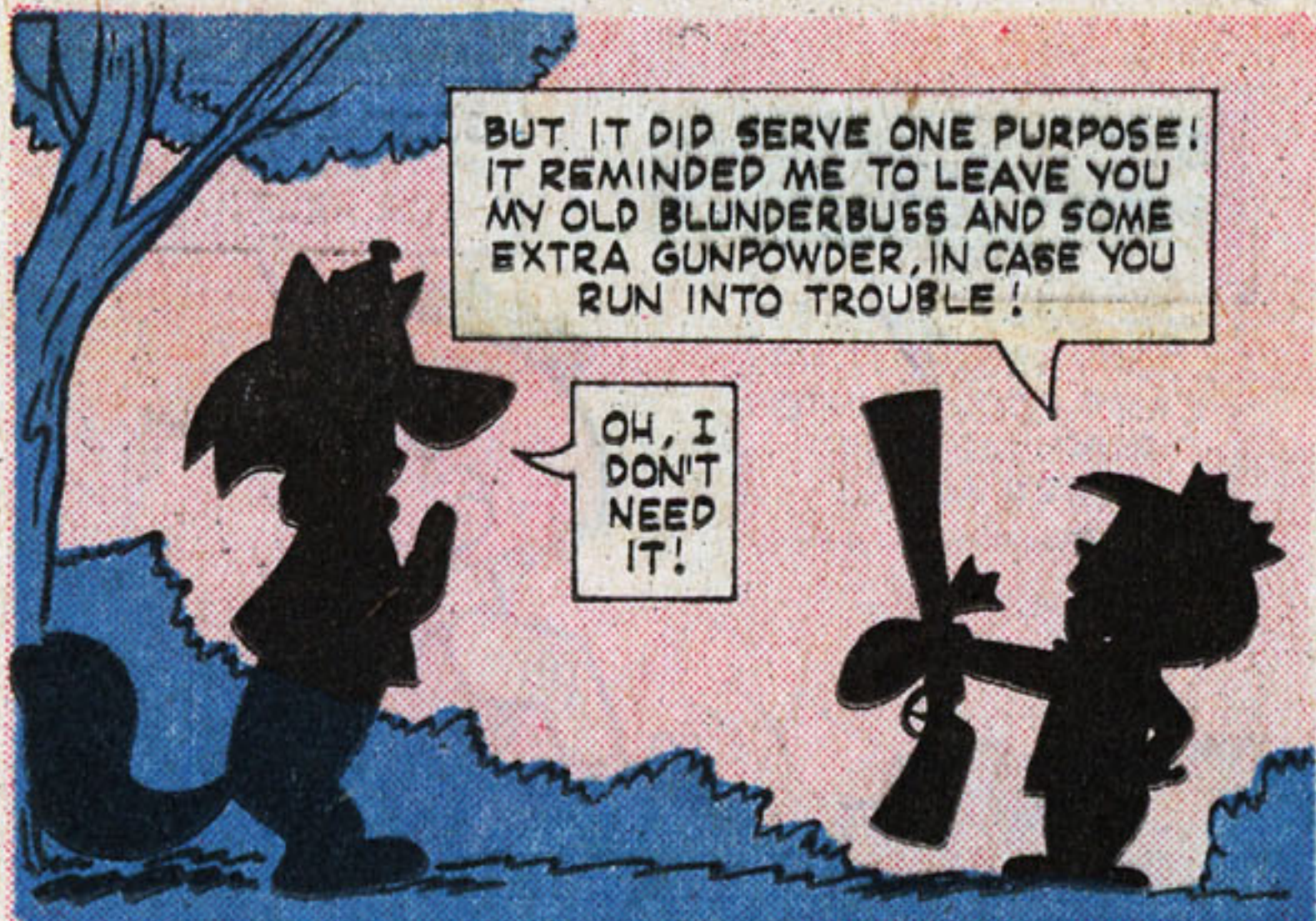
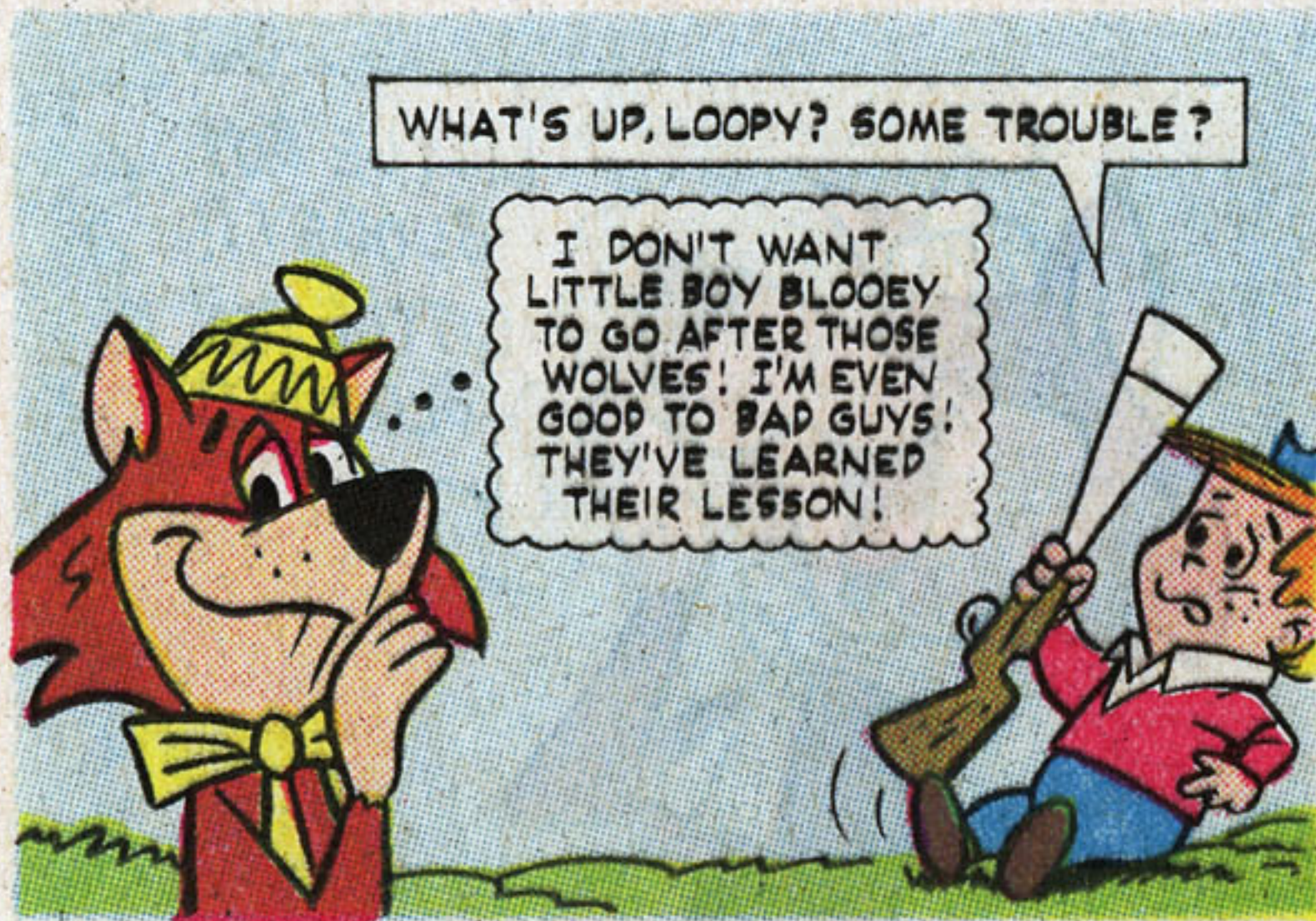
BECAUSE I WOKE UP JUST IN TIME... AND YOU GUYS ARE ONLY WEAK LITTLE MEECES LIKE YOU SHOULD BE... THAT'S WHY! HAVE SOME CAKE!

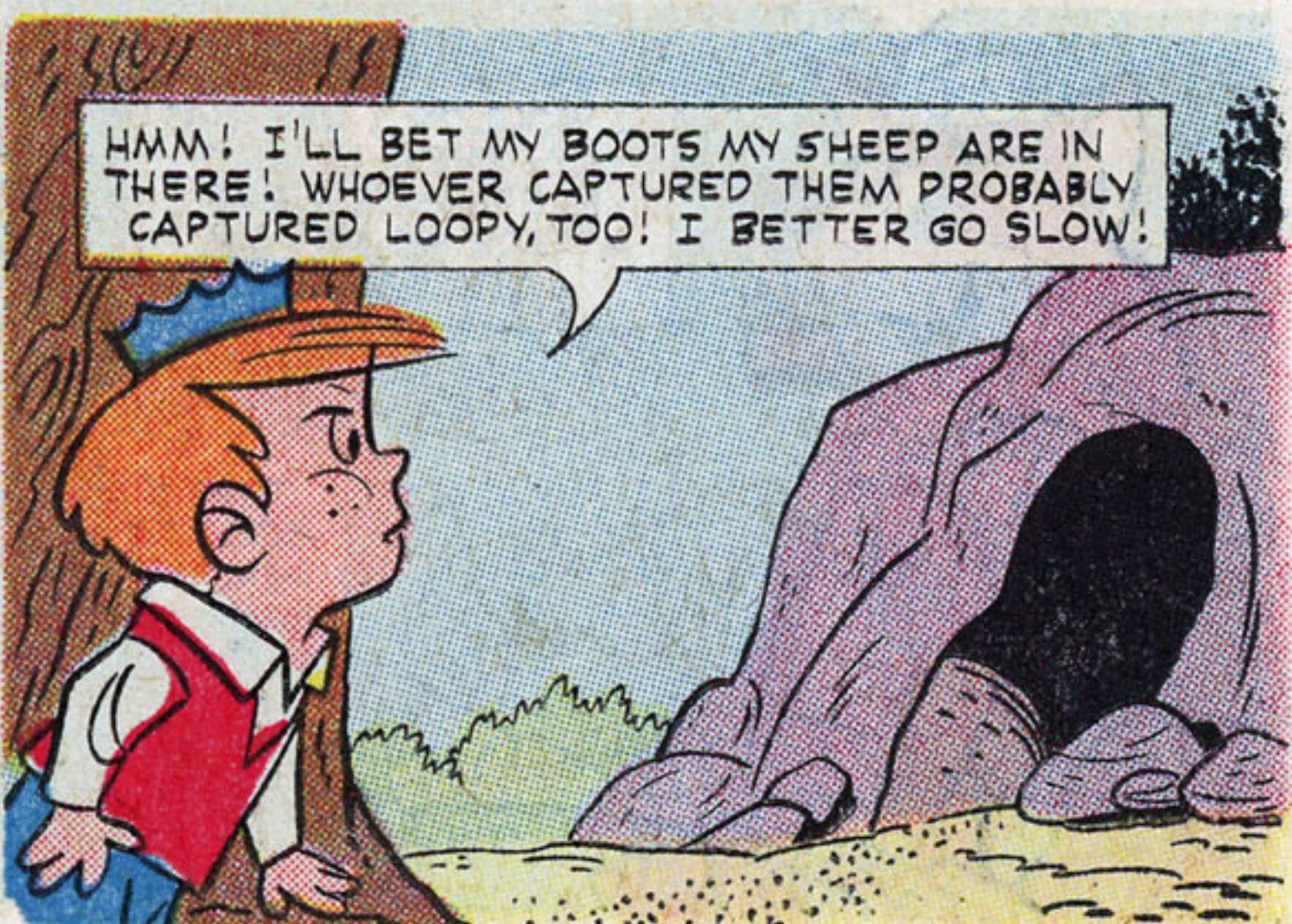
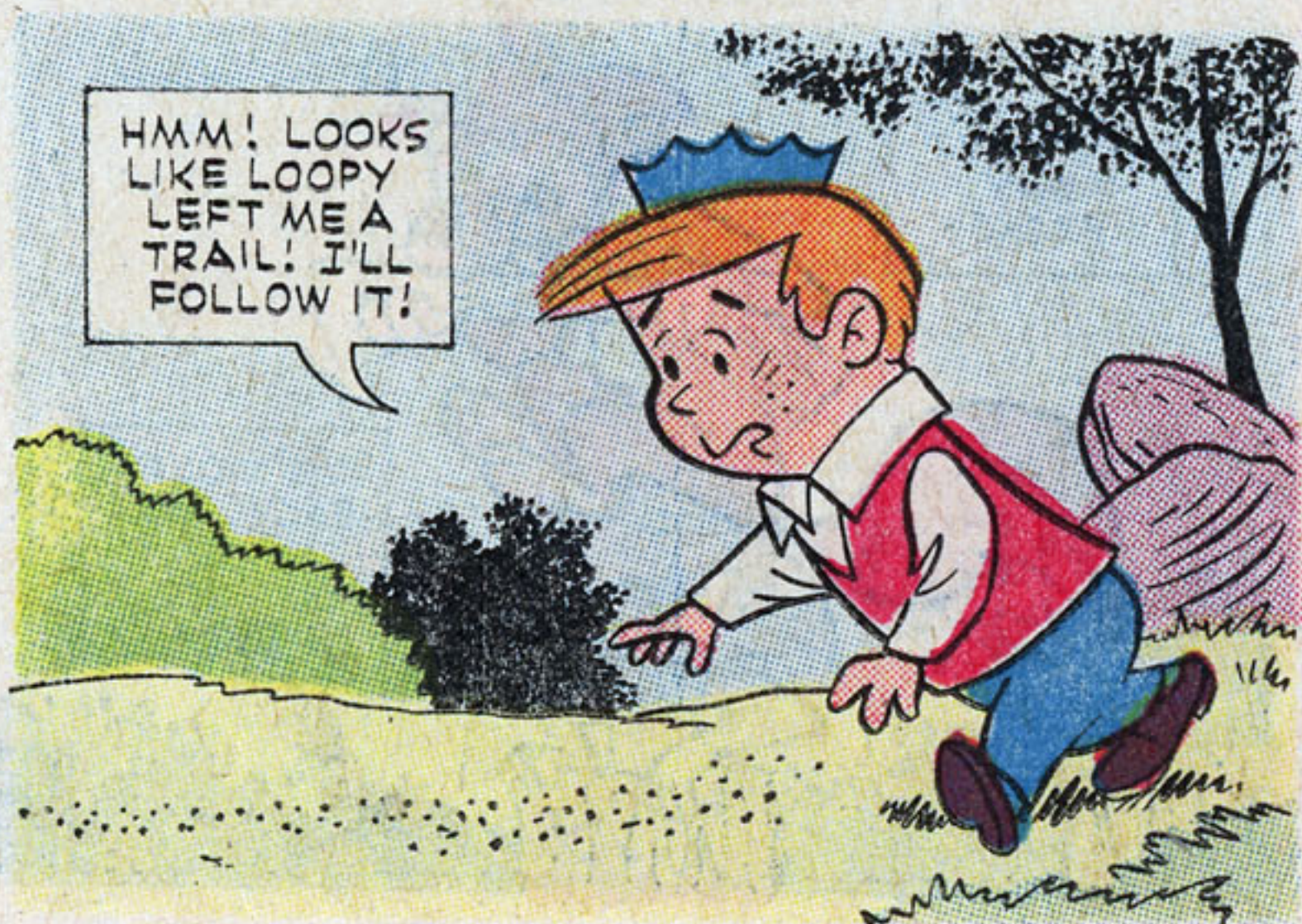
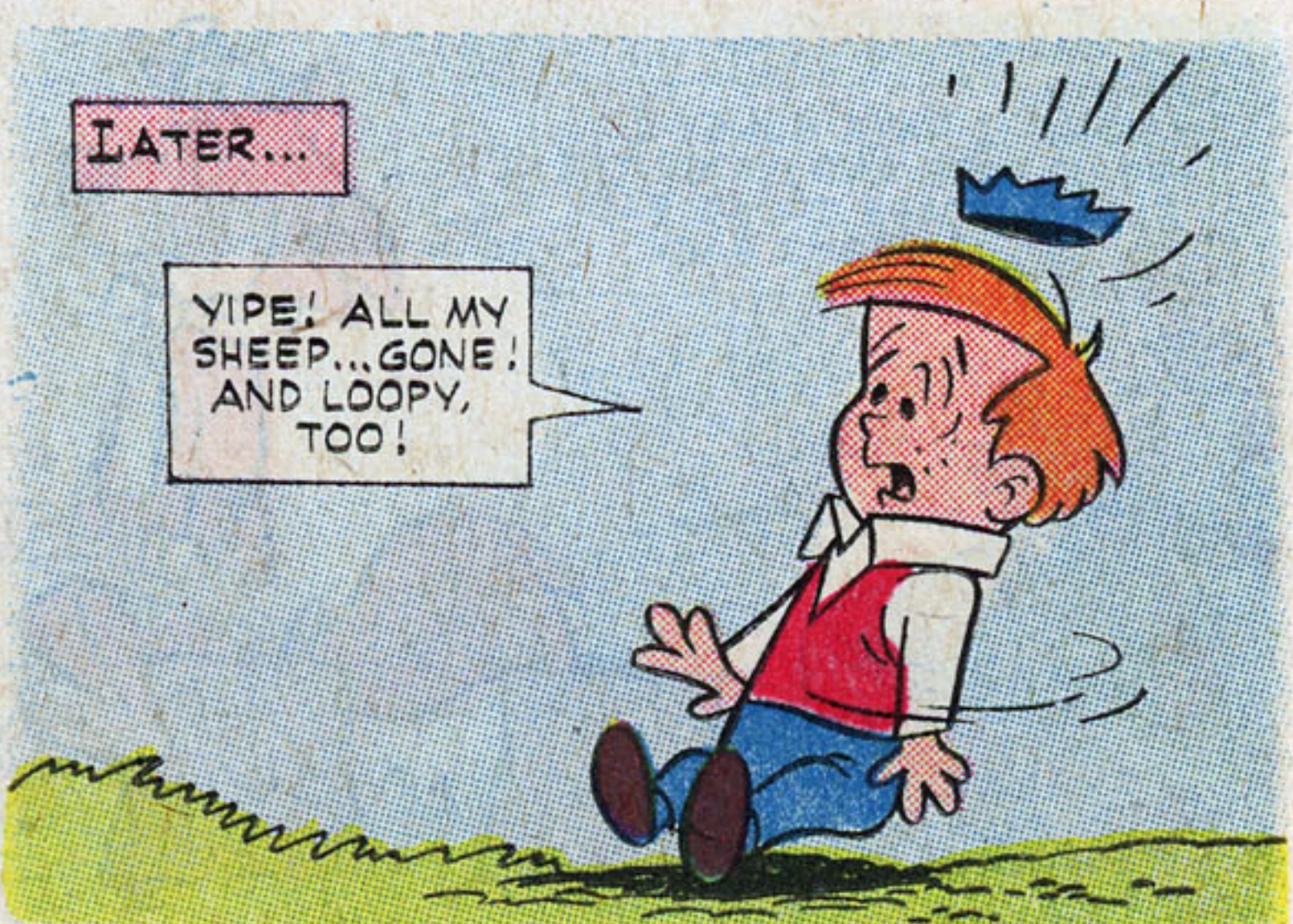
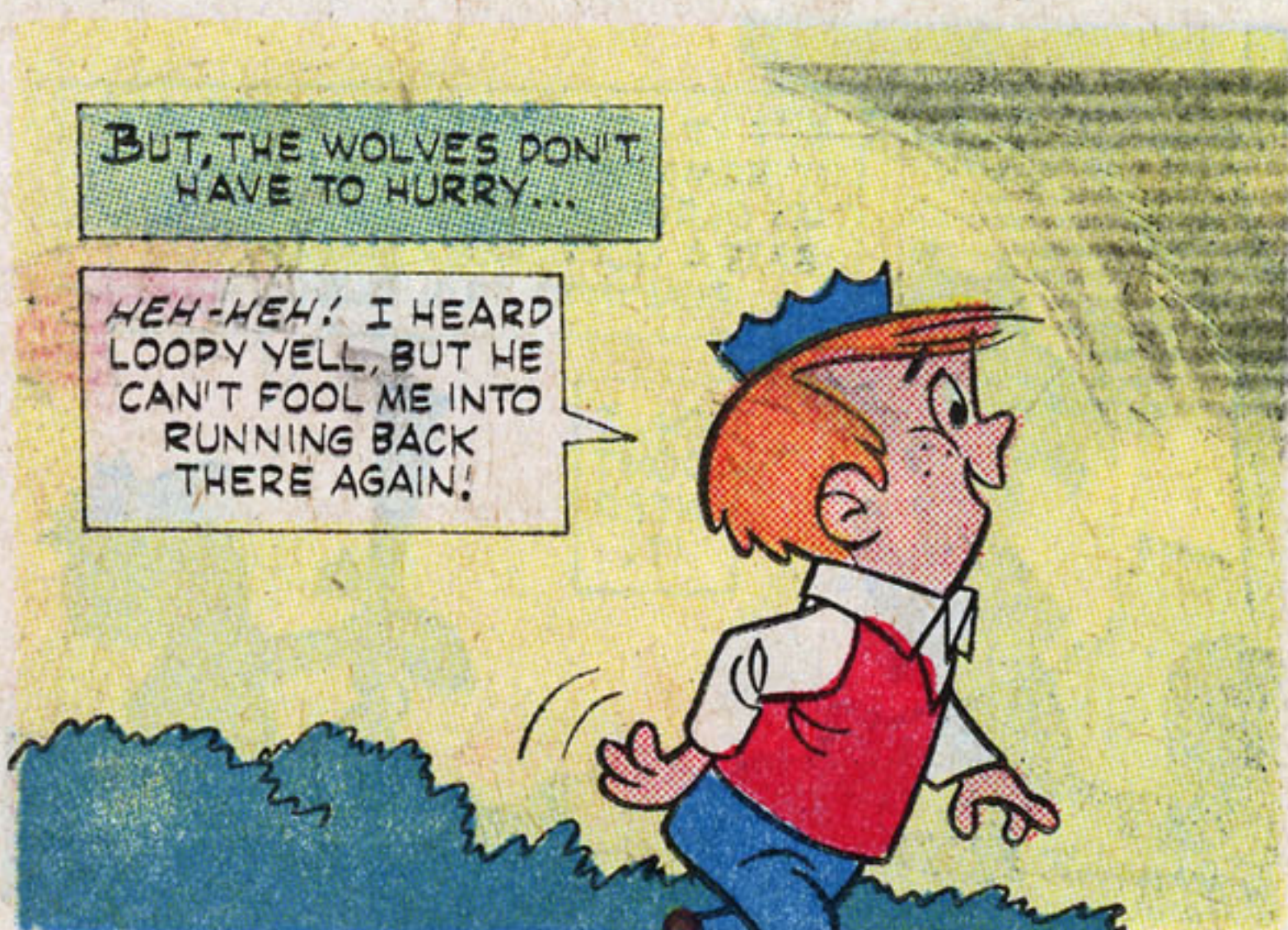
THE END

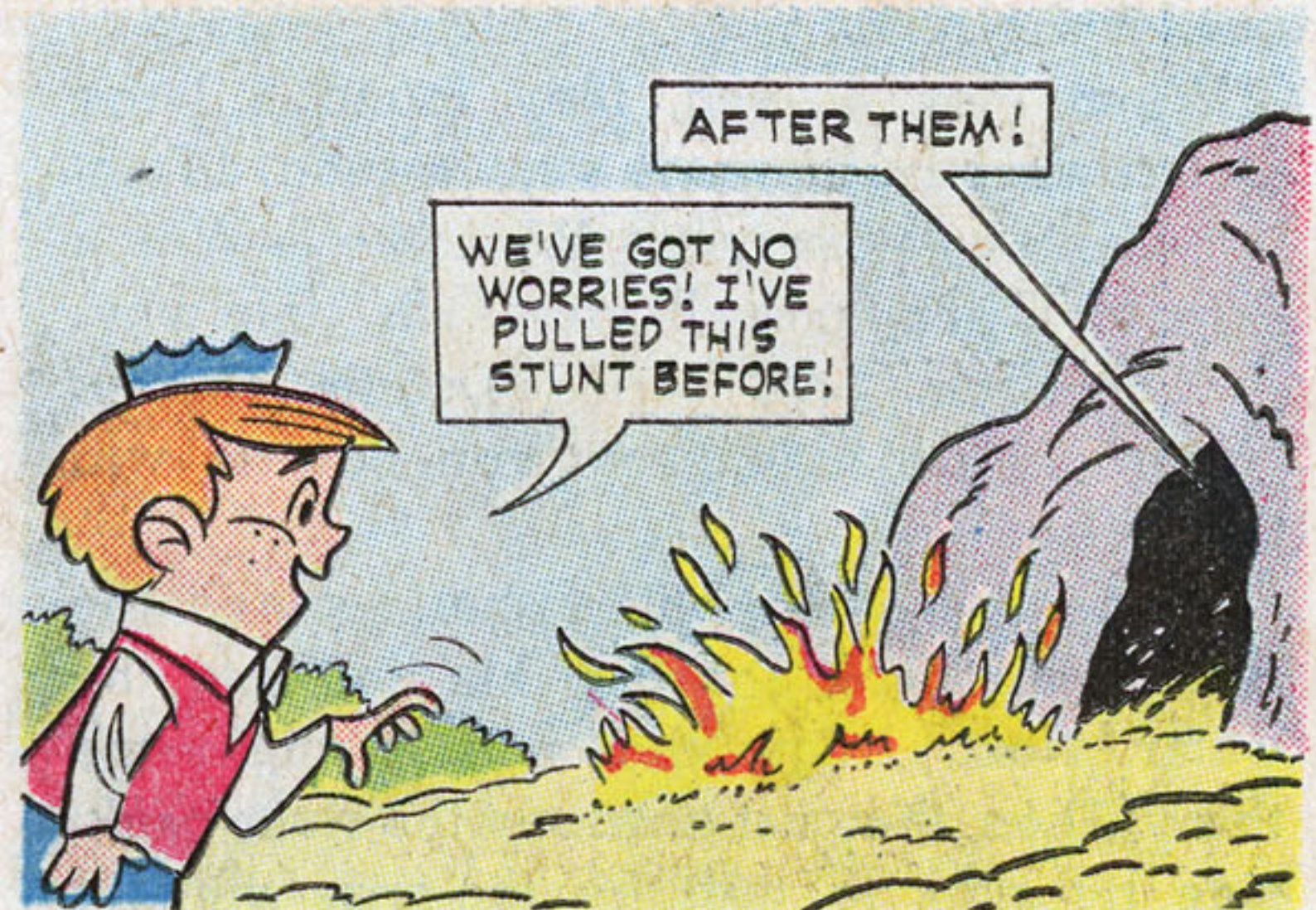
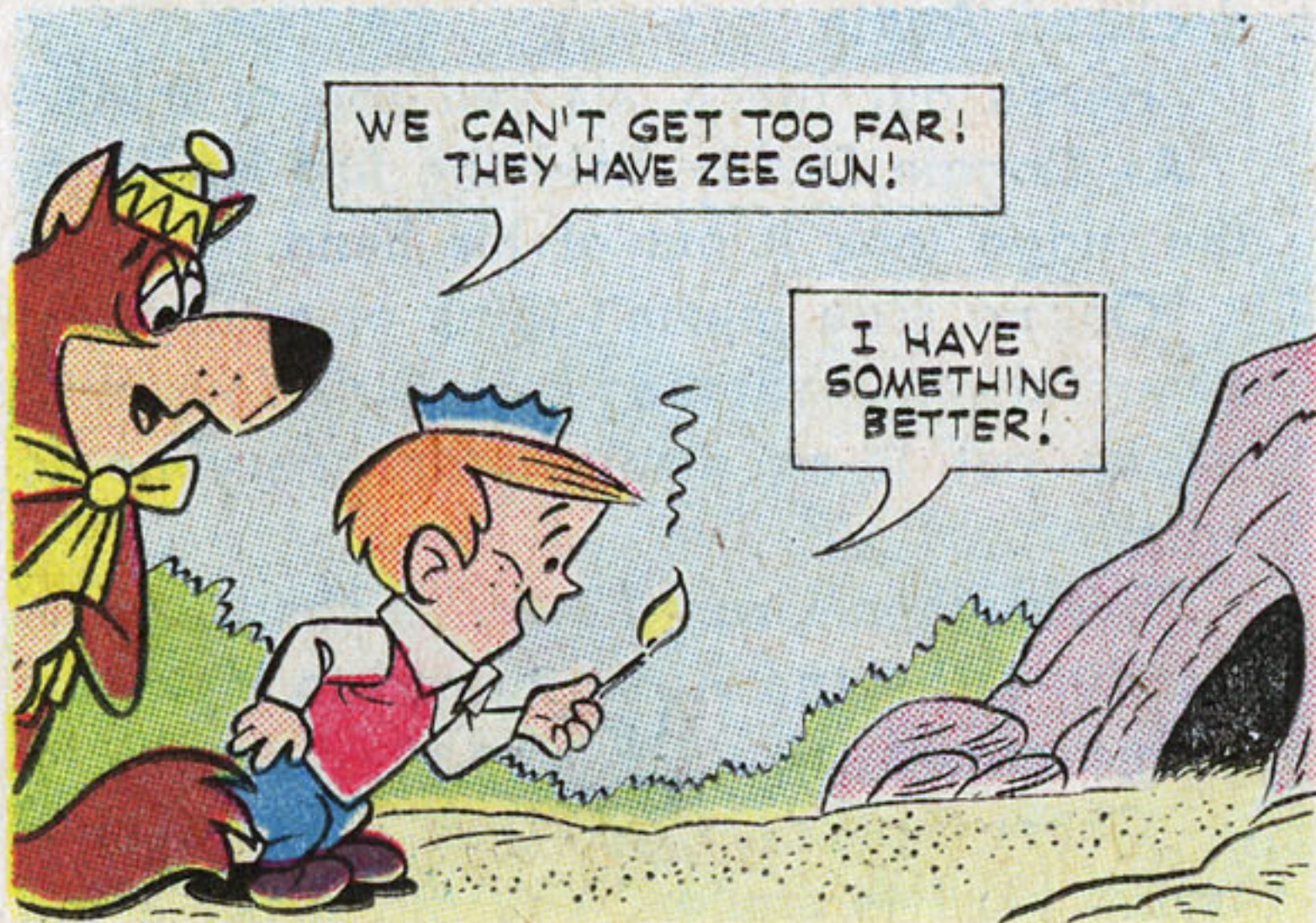
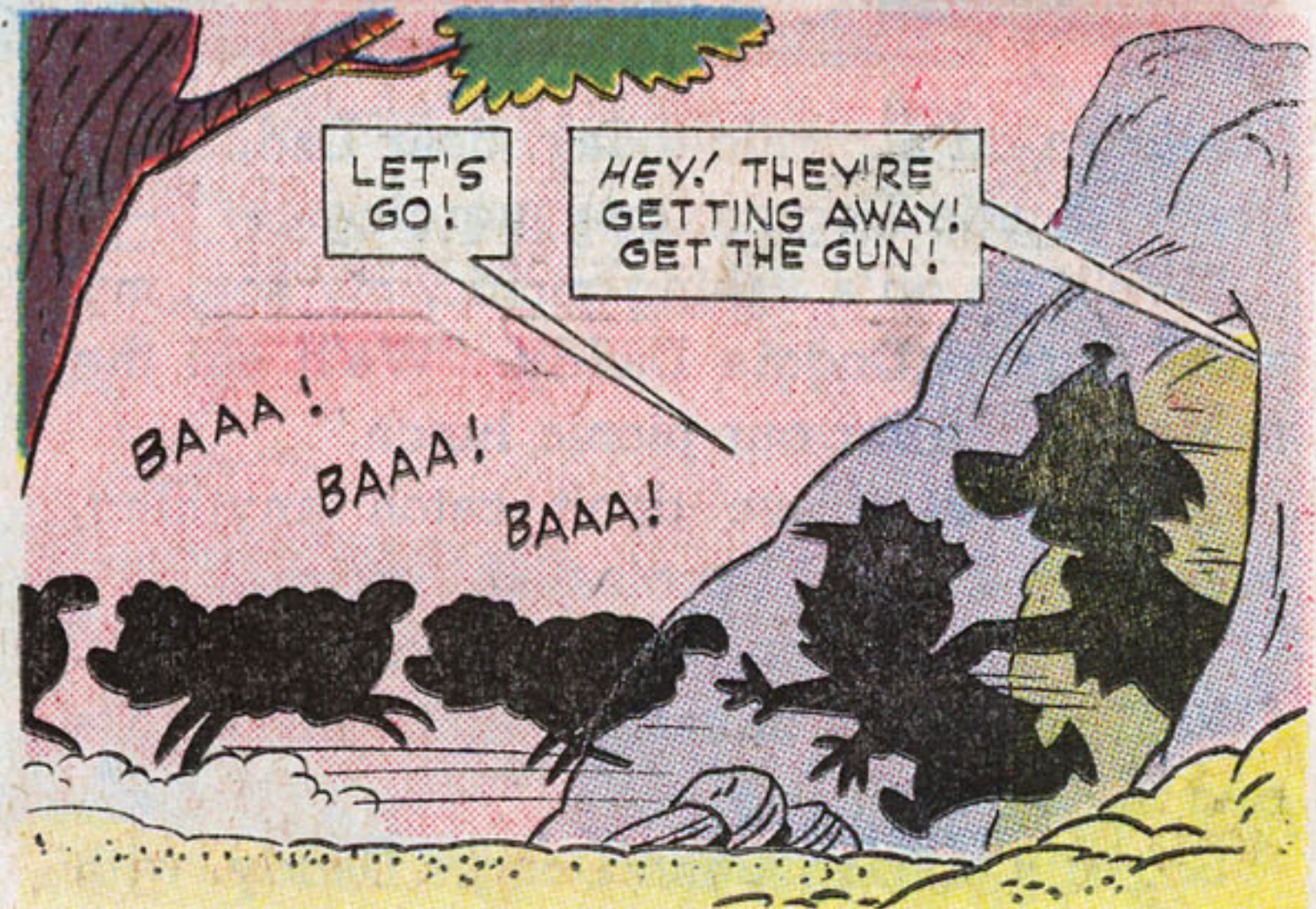
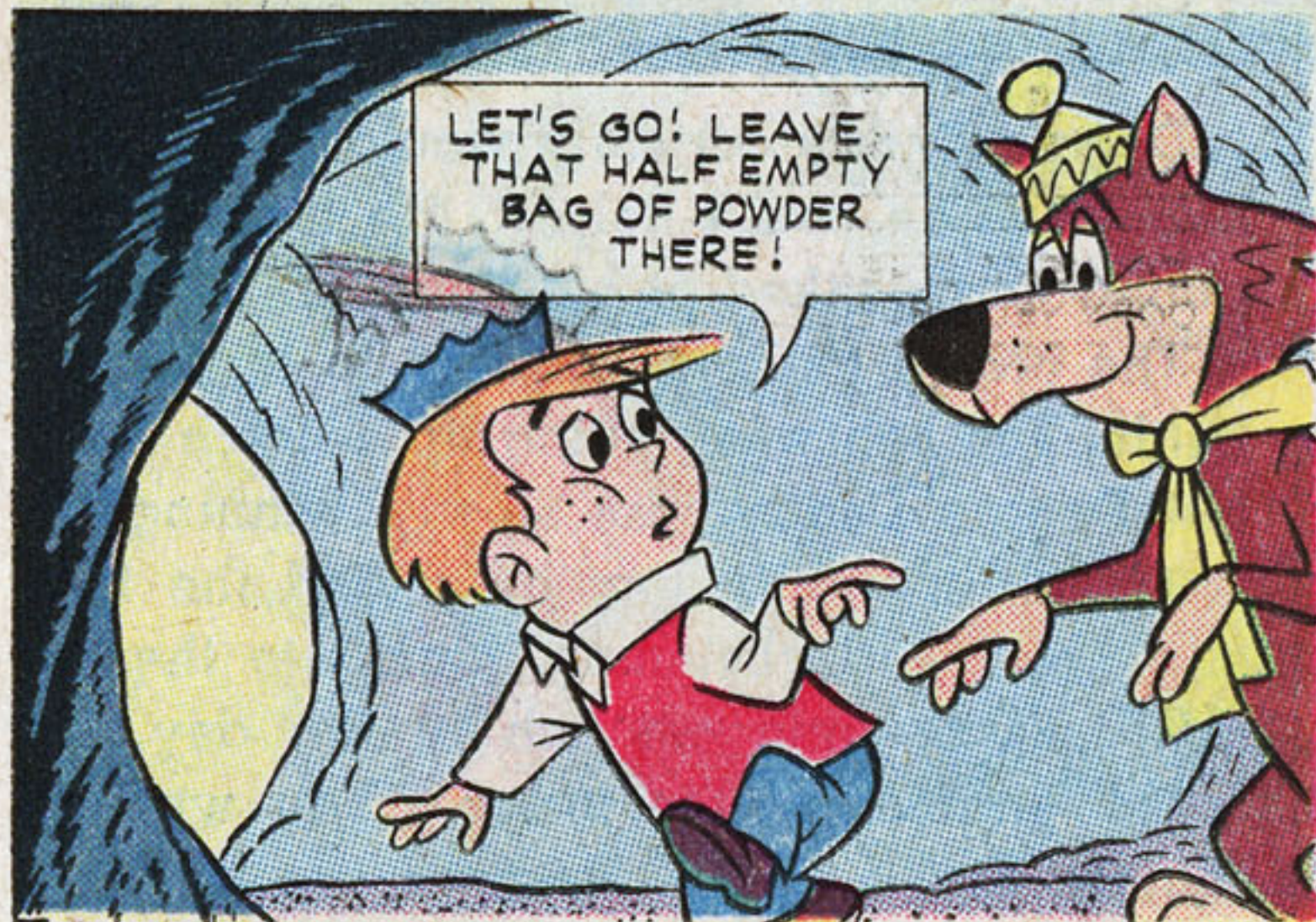
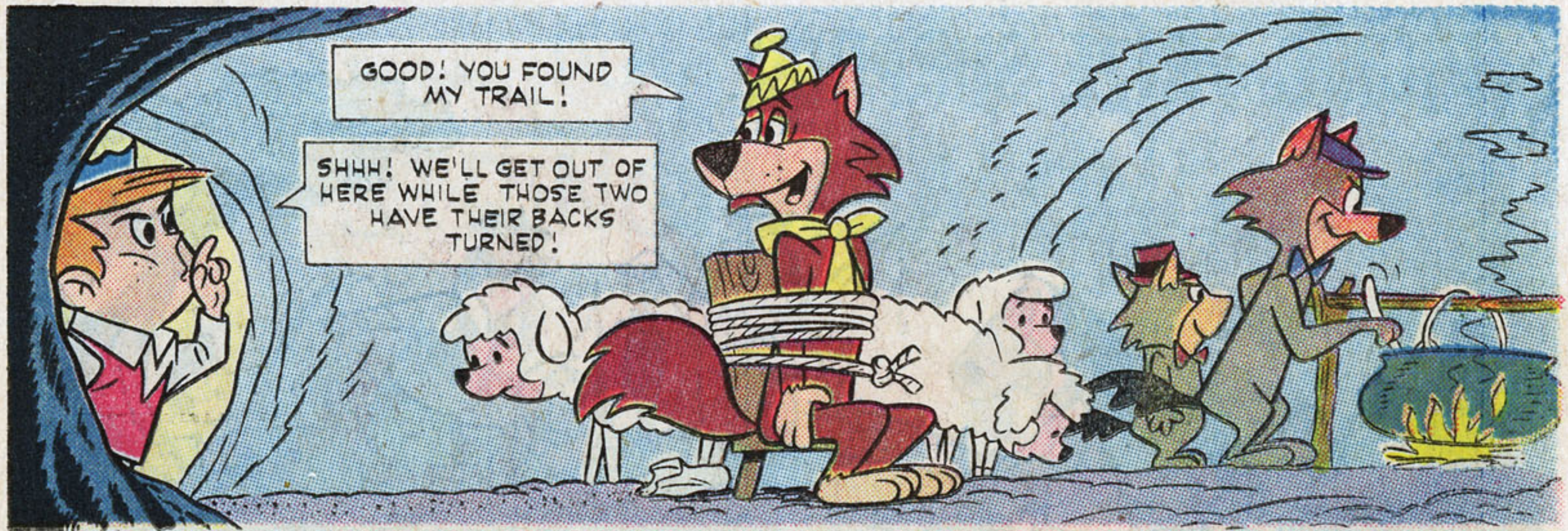
Hanna-Barbera **LOOPY DE LOOP**
THE WOLF WHO CRIED BOY



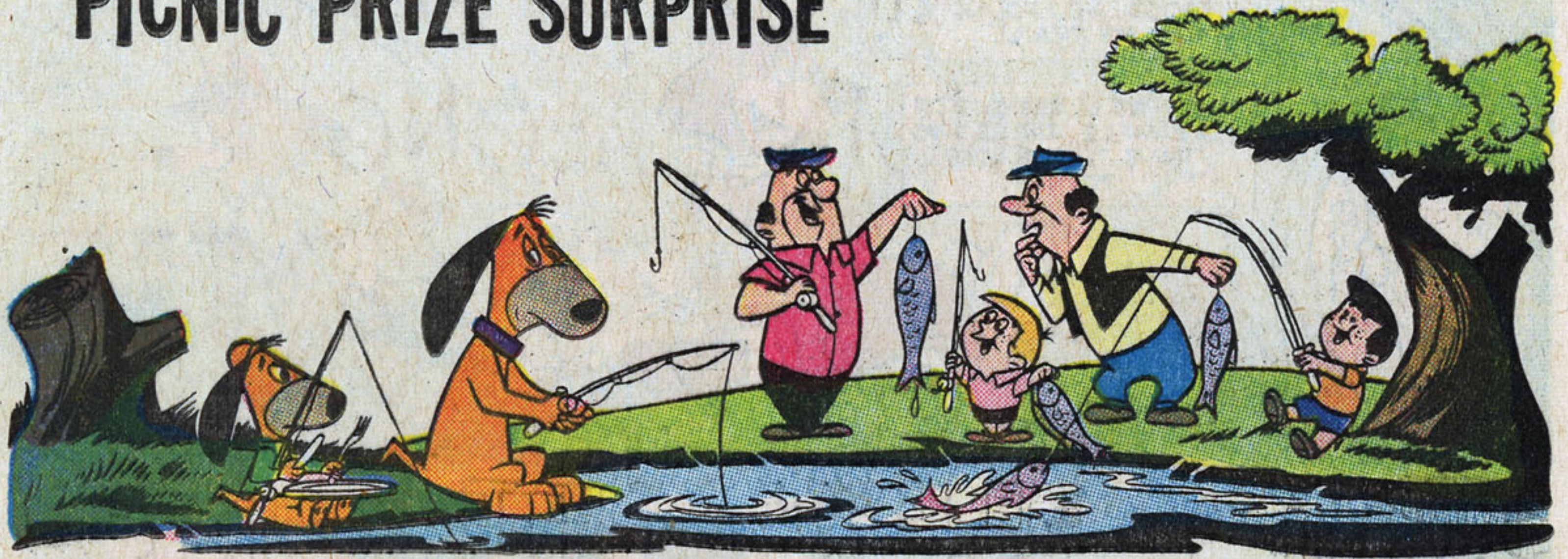








PICNIC PRIZE SURPRISE



"Let's go on a picnic today, dear Dad," suggested Augie Doggie, one morning.

"We'll go on a fishing picnic, my son, my son," agreed Doggie Daddy. "We'll eat the fish we catch for our picnic lunch."

"But, what if we don't catch anything, fisherman Father?" protested Augie.

"Have no fear, Son," assured Doggie Daddy. "We'll catch lots of catfish; that's the kind a dog likes best."

So, Augie Doggie and Doggie Daddy, with their fishing poles over their shoulders, set out for the river.

When they arrived, they found a large crowd already there. A sign saying, "Fishing Contest — Everyone Welcome — Win a Prize for Catching the Biggest Fish," told why.

"Come on, Son," cried Doggie Daddy. "Your old dad will show you how to win that prize."

Augie watched as his father secured the bait on his hook and cast his line into the water. Next, Augie did exactly the same thing. Then, they sat down on the river bank, side by side, to wait for the prize-winning fish to nibble at their bait.

They waited and waited. But nothing happened. Shouts of "I caught one!" and "I got a bite!" came from all around them in the crowd. Everyone but Augie Doggie and Doggie Daddy, it seemed, was having good luck.

"I'm getting hungry," moaned Augie.

Just then, there was a strong tug on Doggie Daddy's line, curving it low toward the water.

"I got a bit!" cried Doggie Daddy. "And it's a whopper!"

"Don't let it get away," cried Augie.

Doggie Daddy certainly would not let that happen if he could help it. He tugged and pulled and yanked at his line.

The crowd gathered around to watch the battle. The fish was putting up a fierce fight, but Doggie Daddy was slowly winning. At last, with a mighty tug, he pulled the fish, all silvery and glistening, high into the air.

"That's the biggest fish of the day, for sure," announced the judge. "You win the contest, Sir."

"I'm proud of you, prize-winning Pop," declared Augie.

"Here's our lunch, starved son of mine."

As Doggie Daddy held the fish up high, the judge took it out of his hand.

"Oh, no. You mustn't think of eating that beautiful prize-winning fish, Sir! You must let us put it on display, for everyone to admire."

"Even when I win, I lose," sighed Doggie Daddy, as he and Augie turned to leave the picnic crowd.

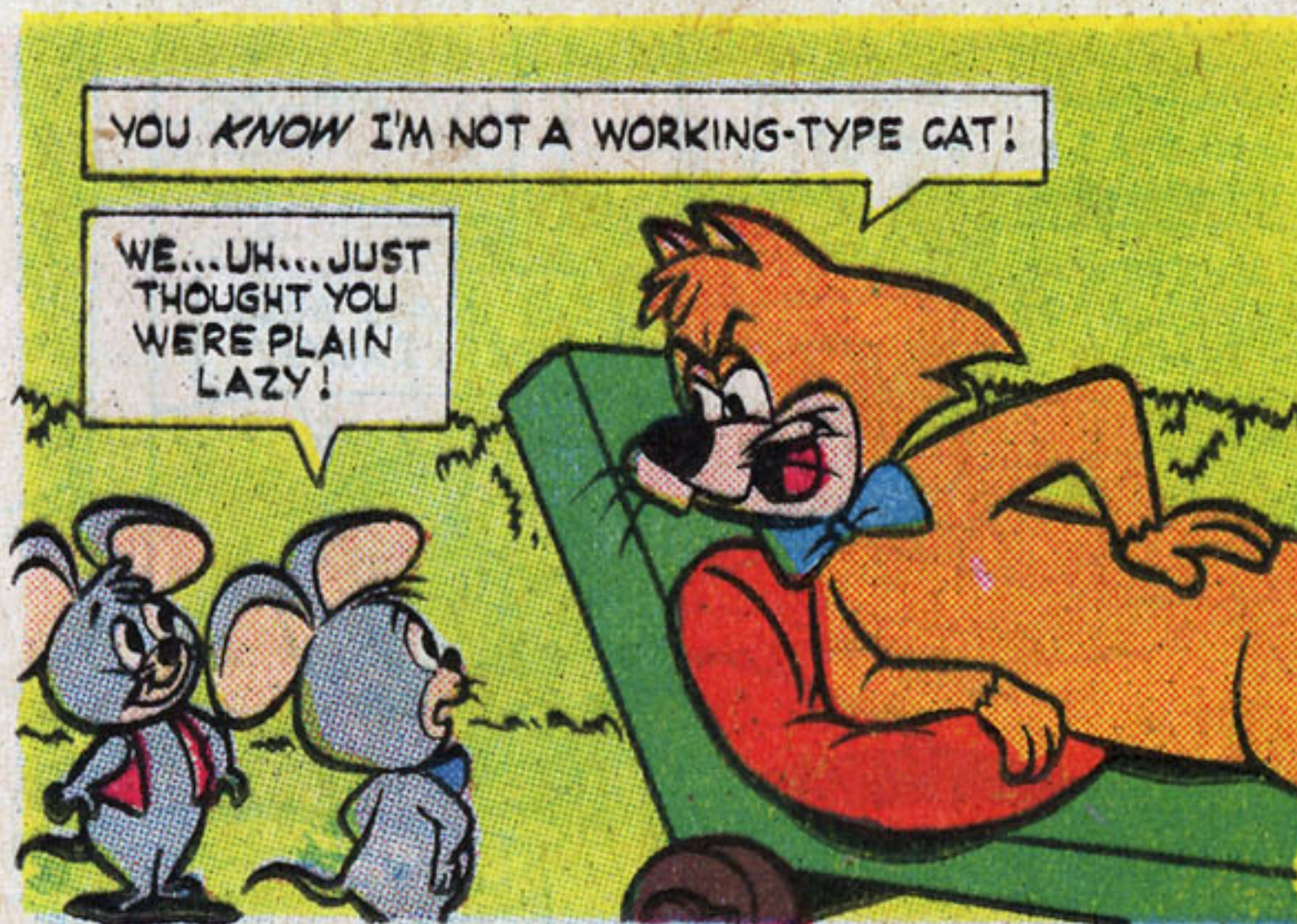
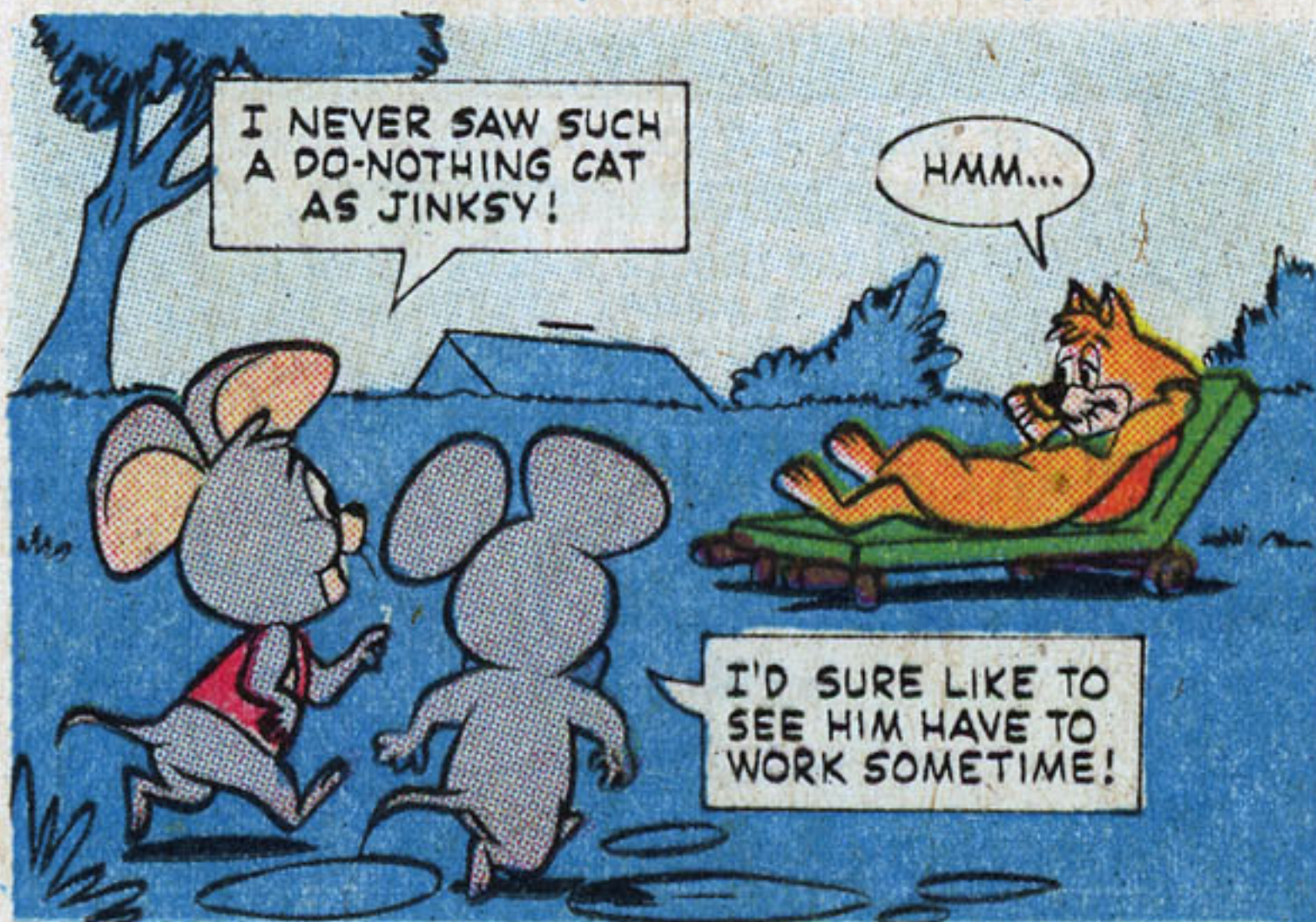
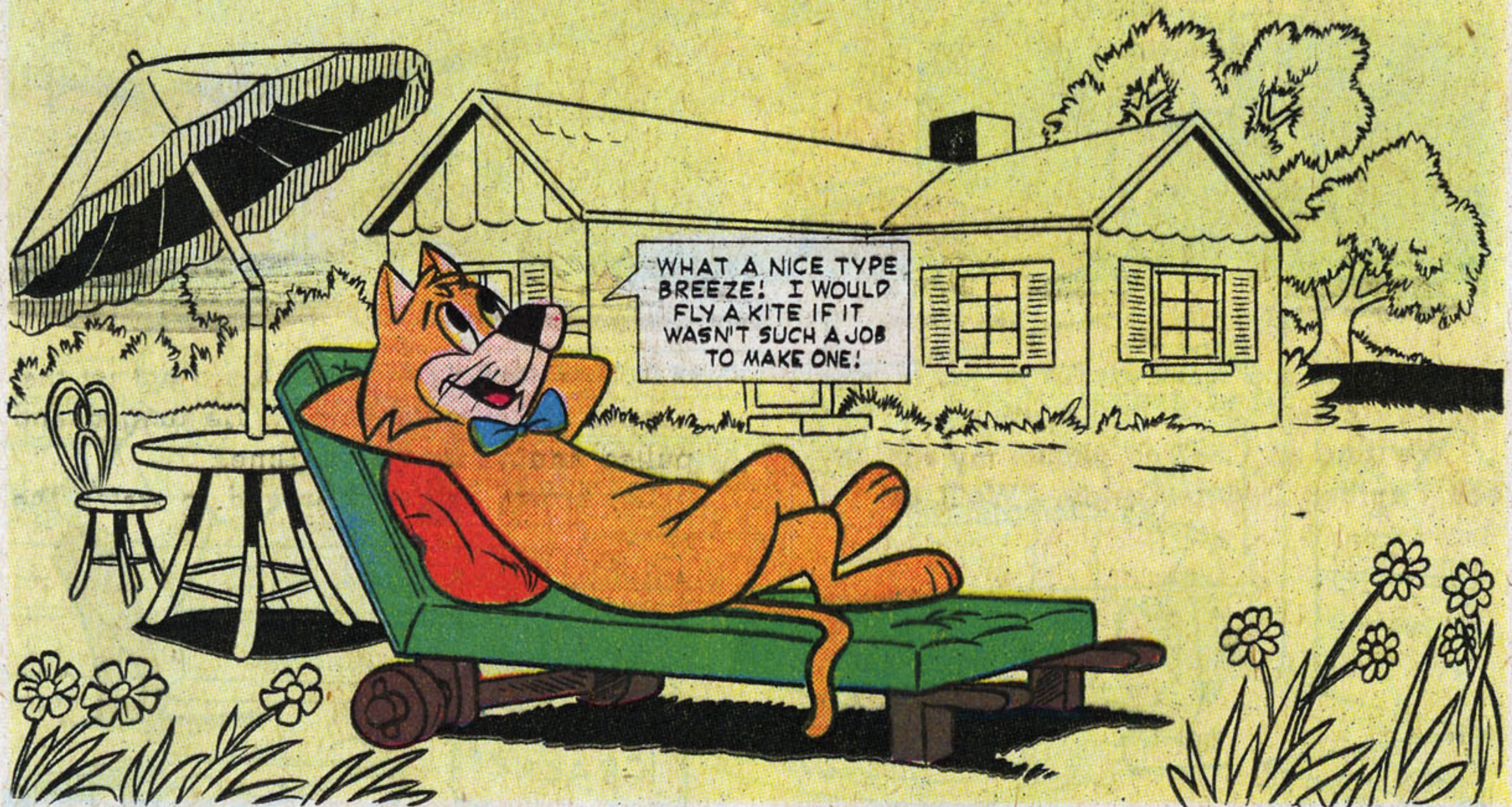
"Cheer up, dejected Dad," said Augie, trying hard to smile. "You did make a big catch, just as you promised."

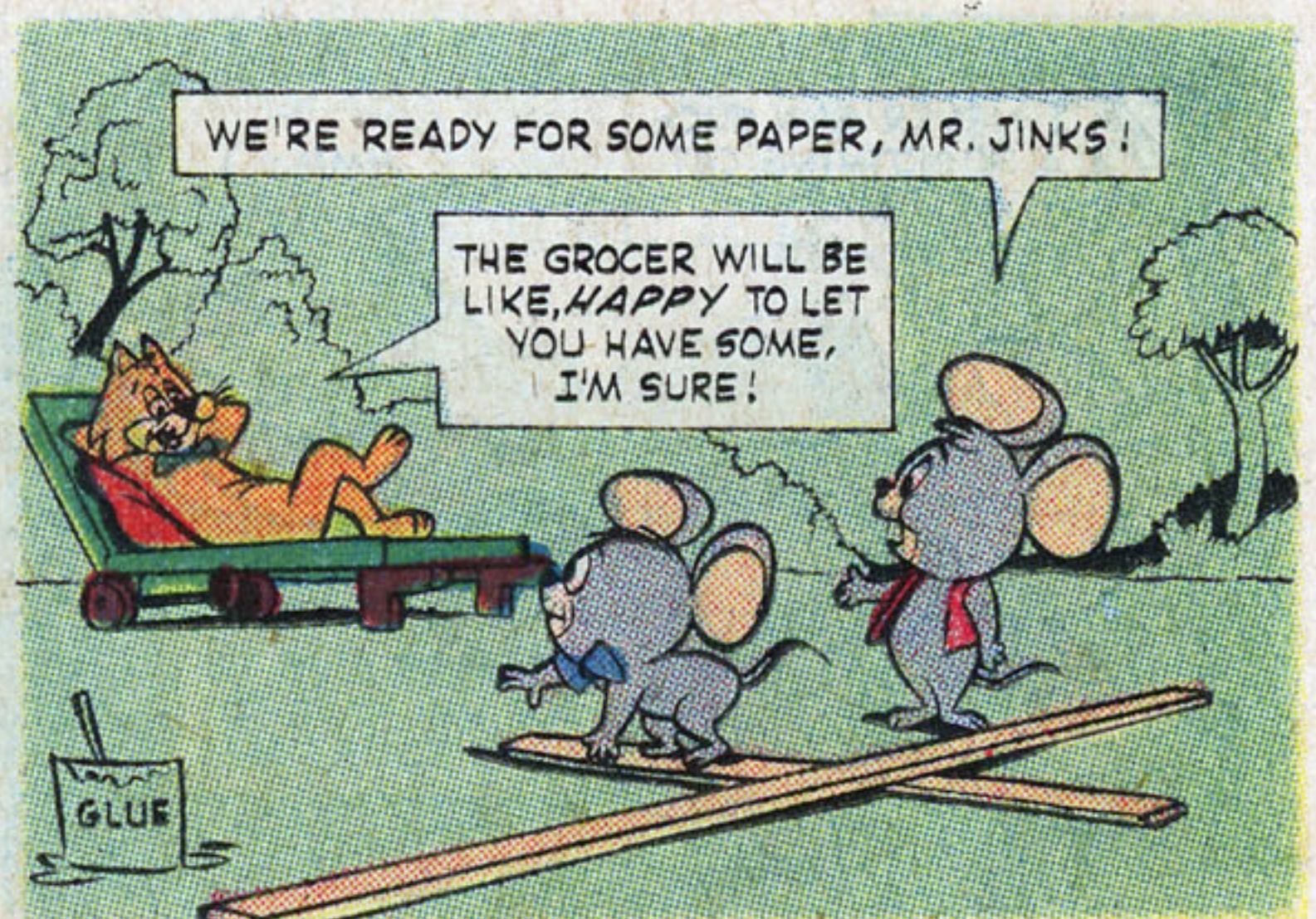
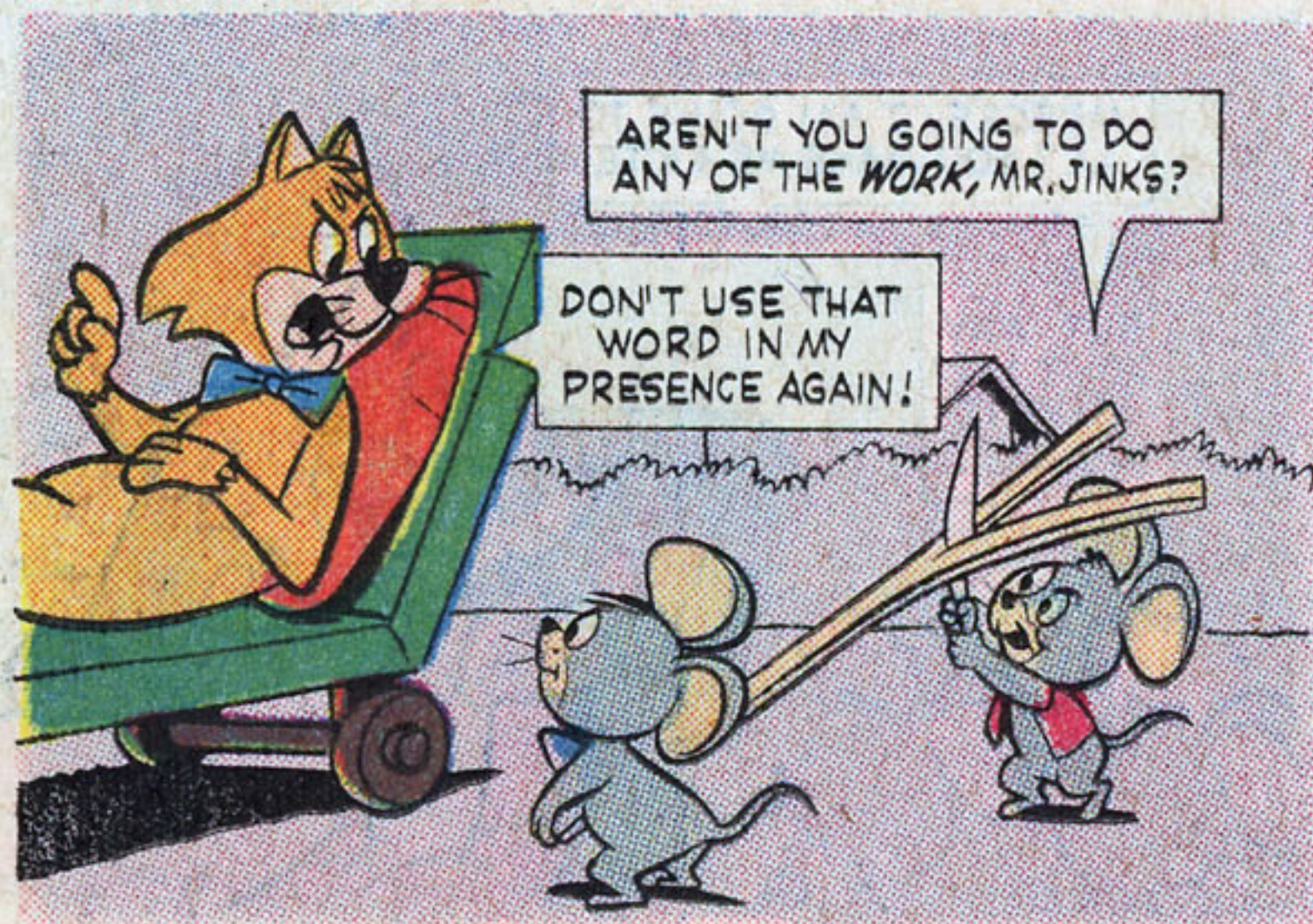
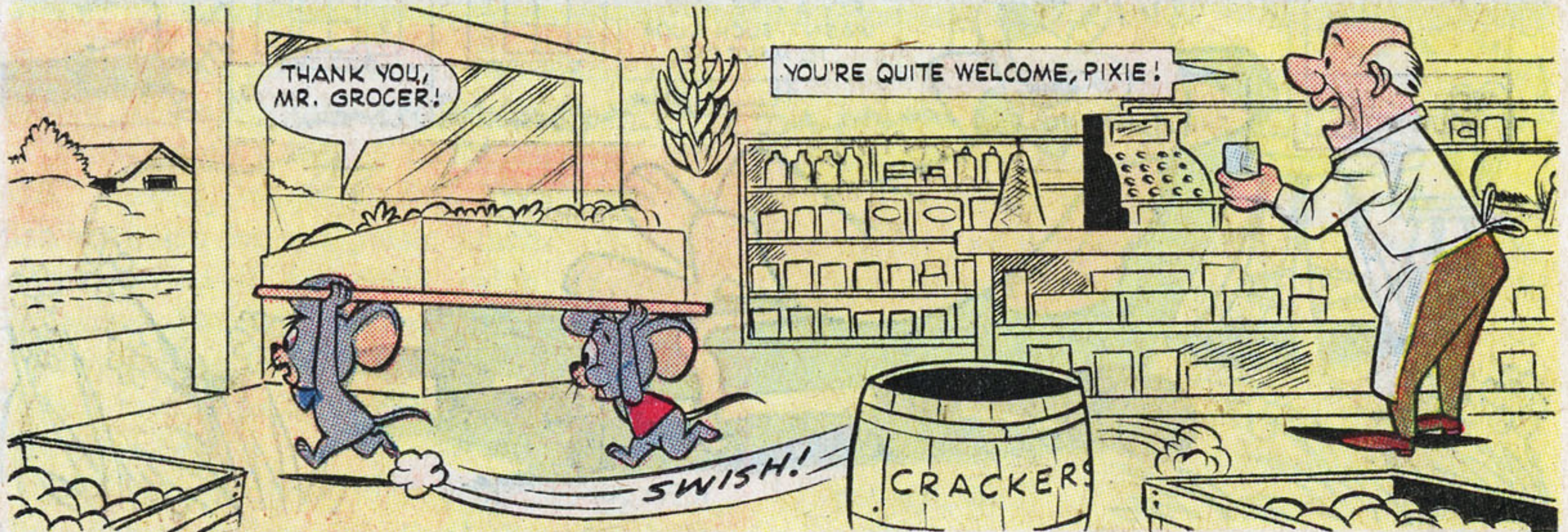
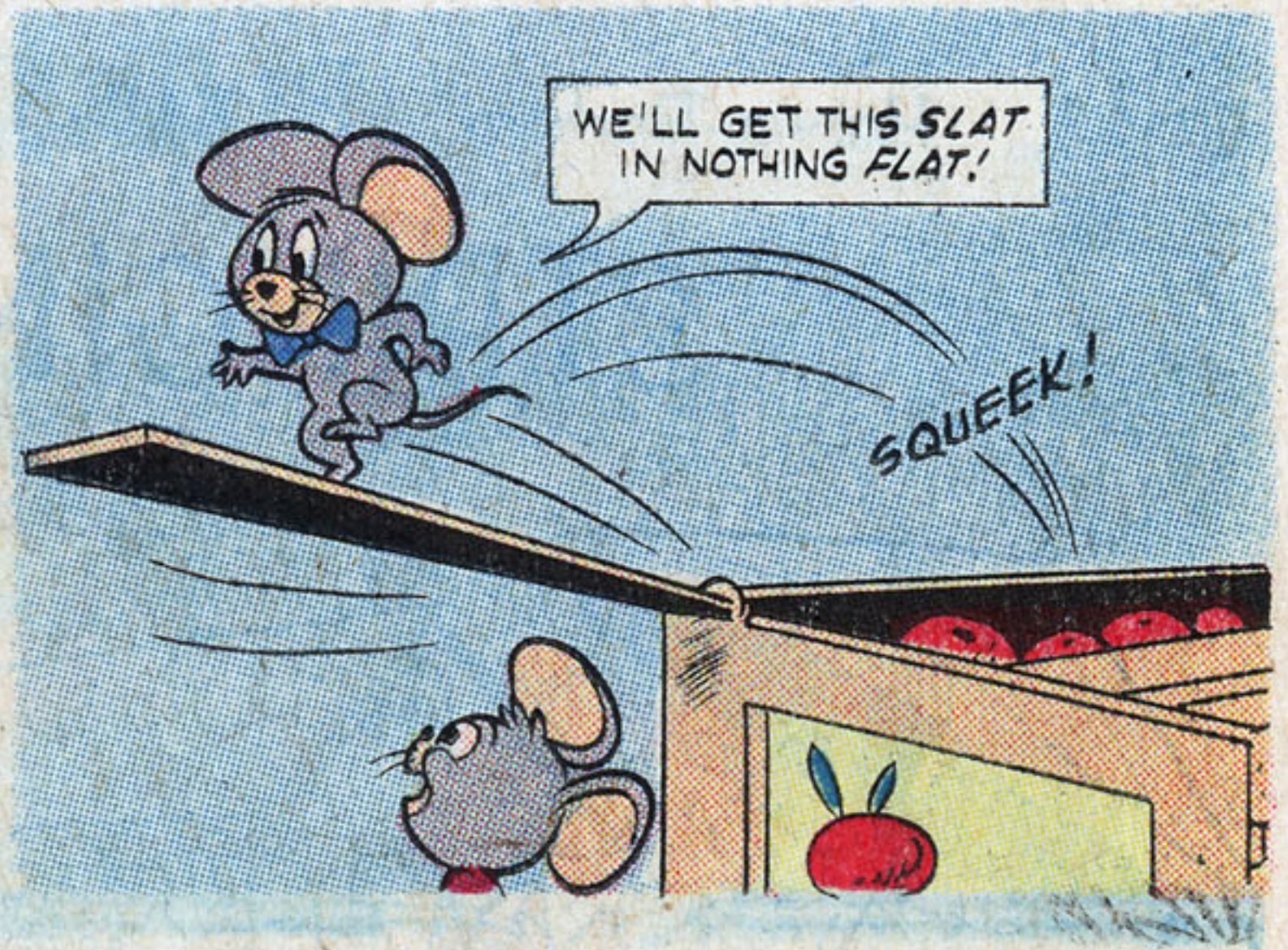
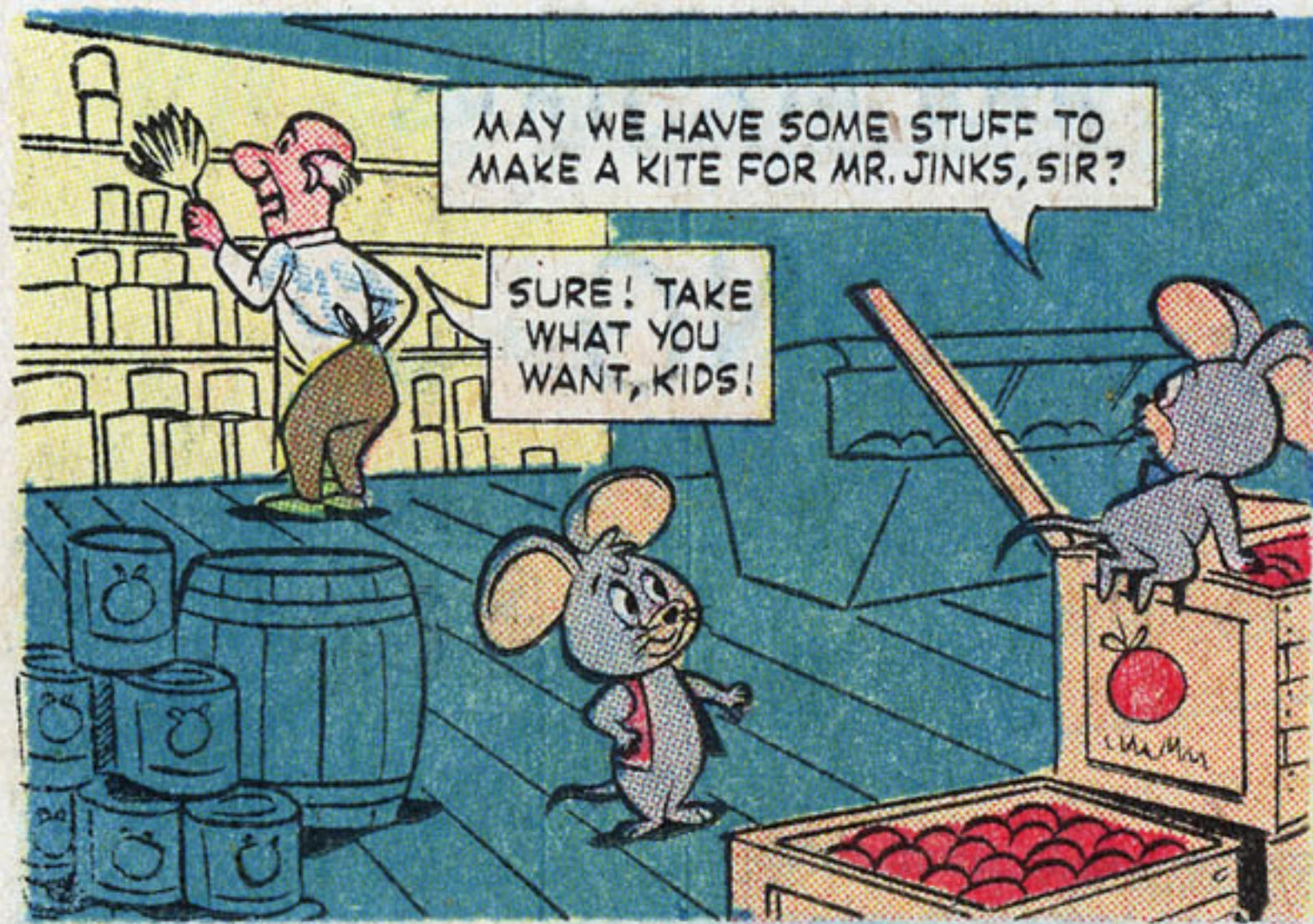
Augie Doggie and Doggie Daddy paused to take one more look at their precious fish hanging from a tree. As they stood there admiring it and thinking what a fine meal it would have made, the judge came up to them. In his hand, he carried a large wicker basket covered with a bright red and white checkered cloth.

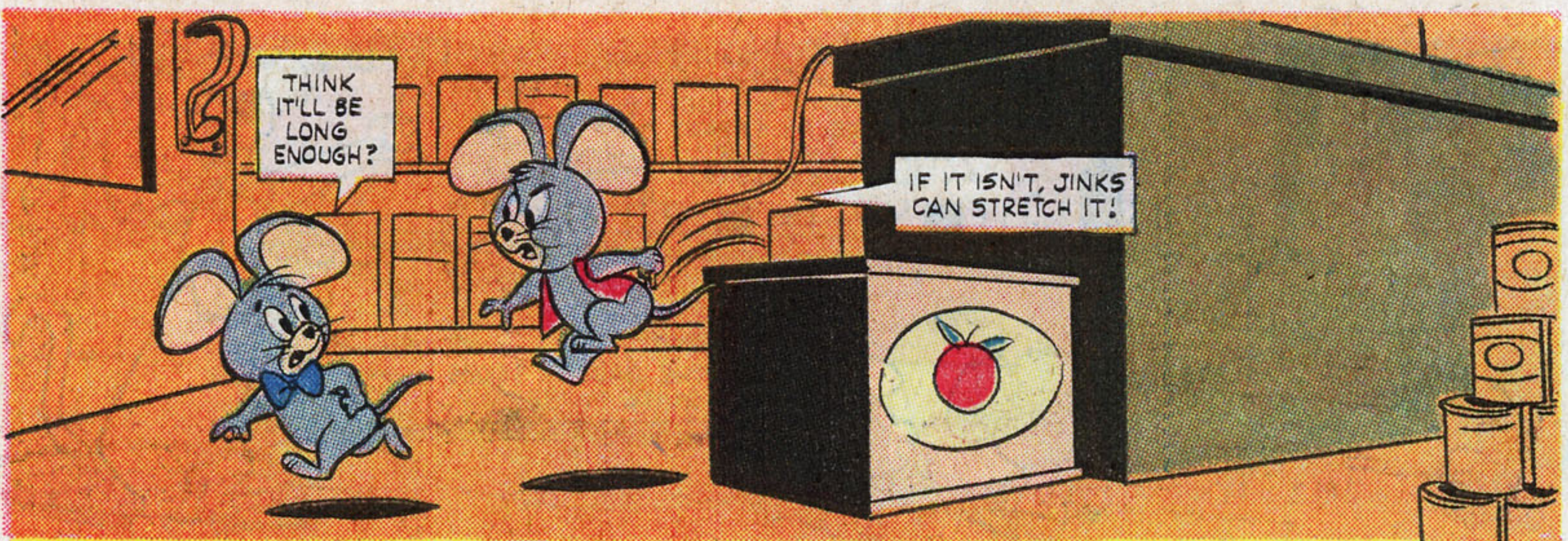
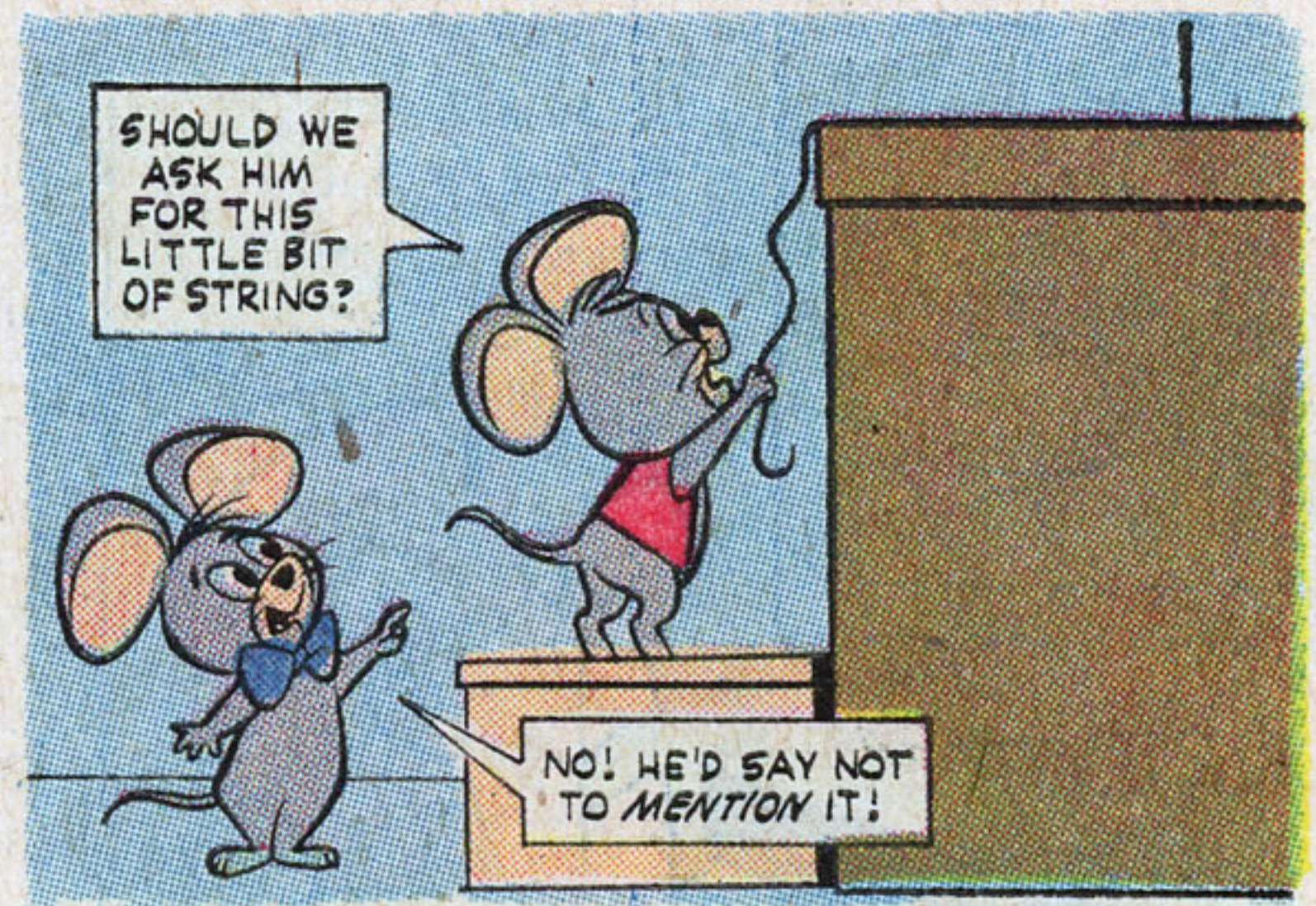
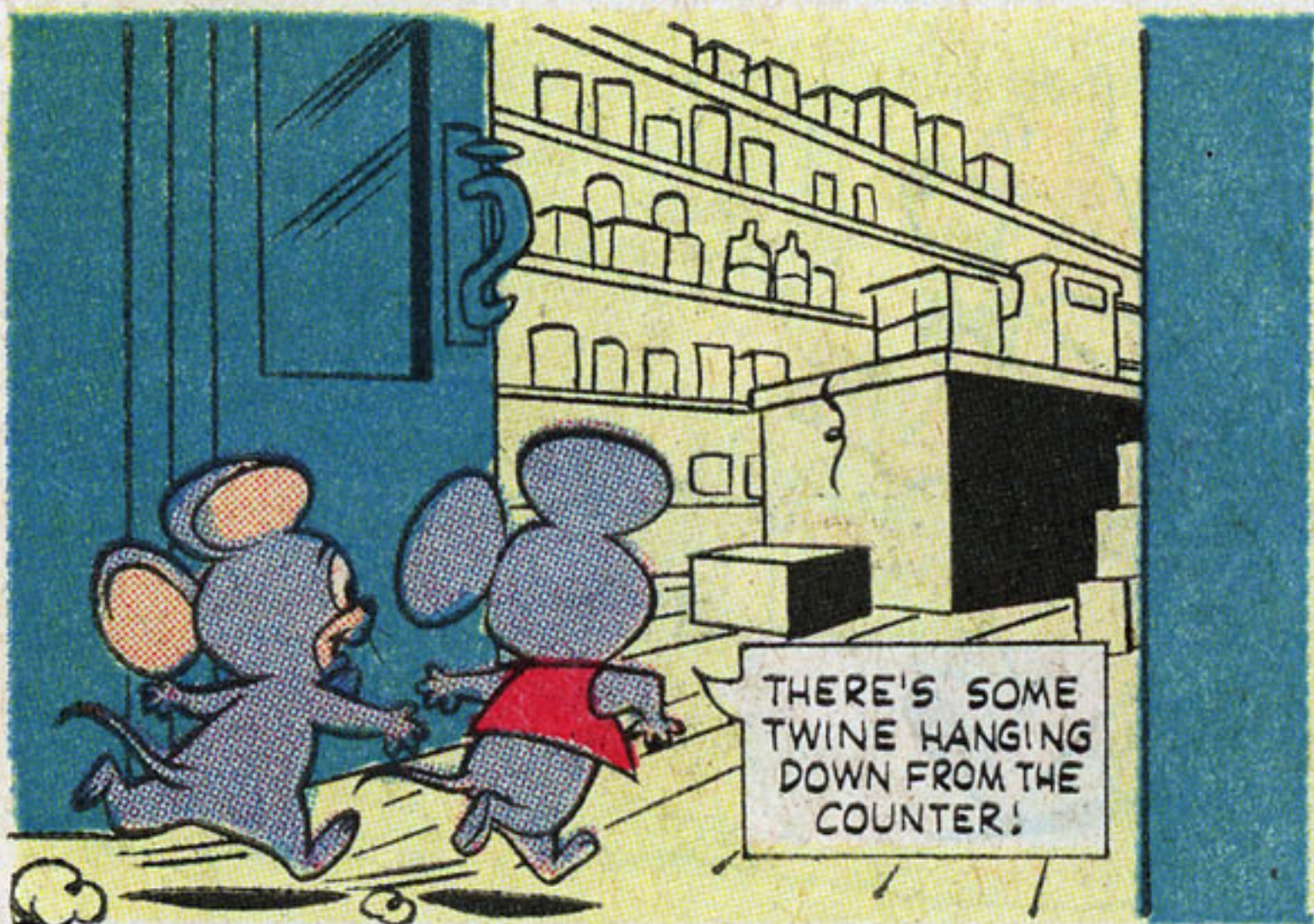
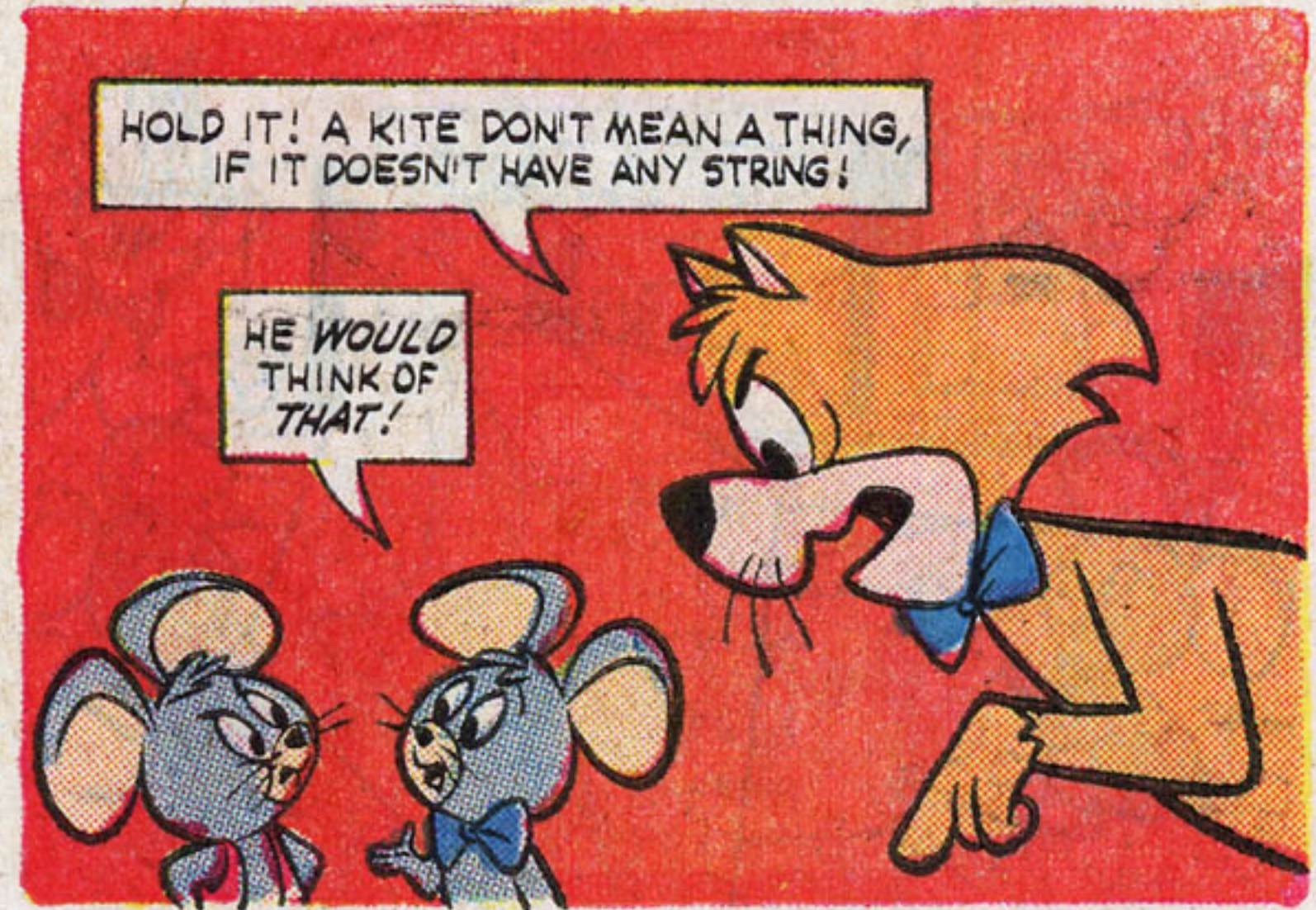
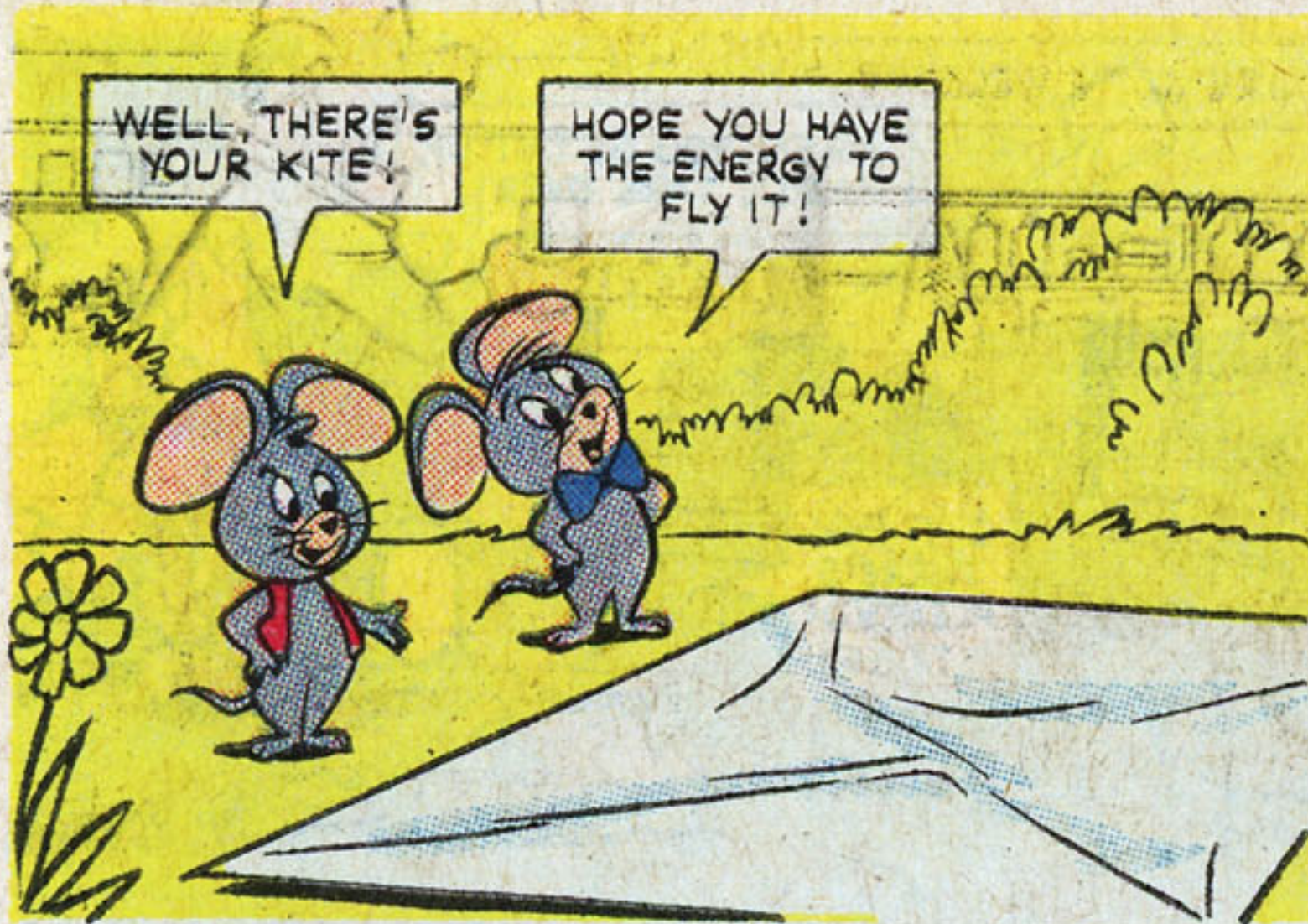
"Don't leave without your prize, Sir," he called. "Here it is — this big basket filled with everything you'll need to make a perfect picnic."

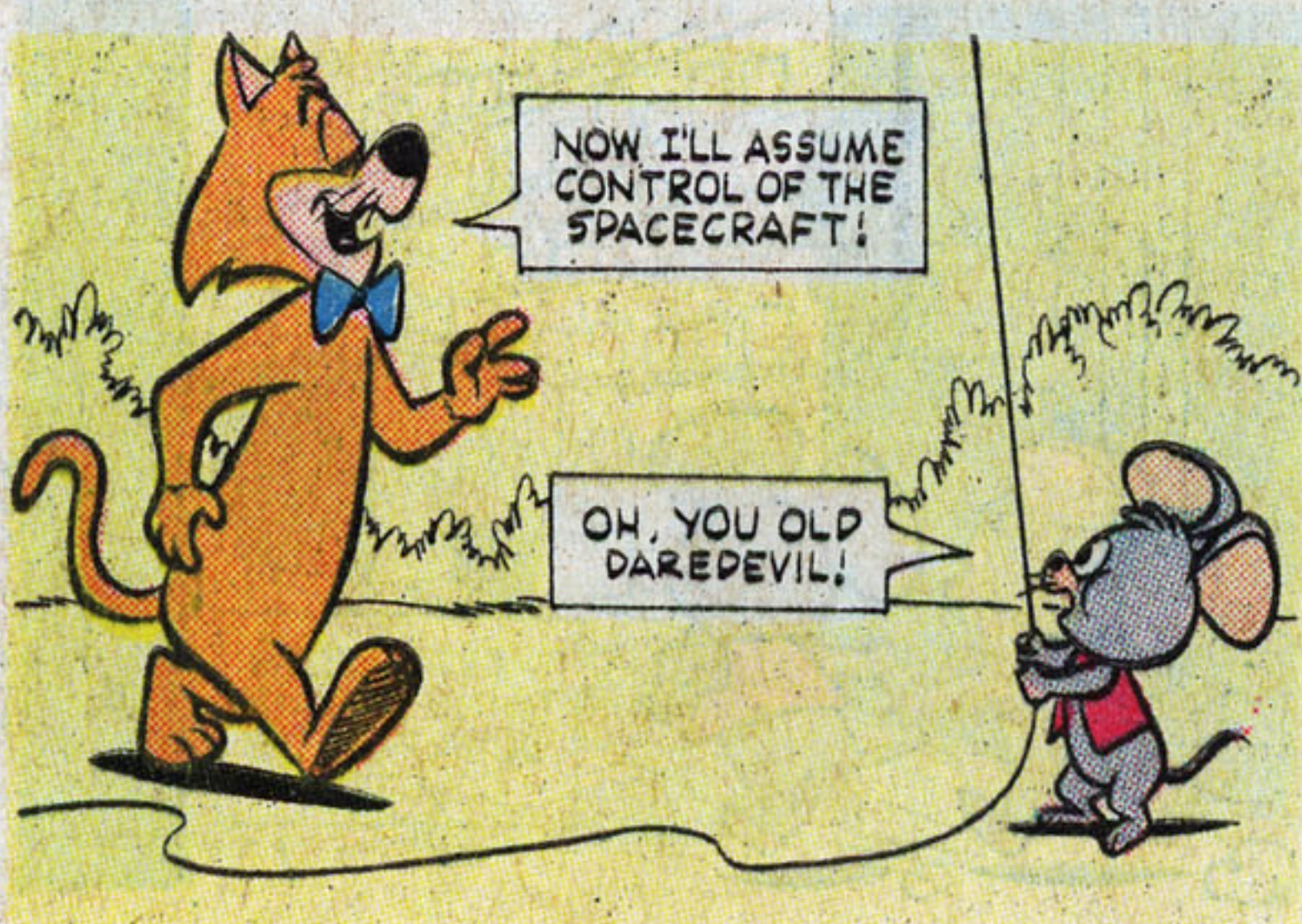
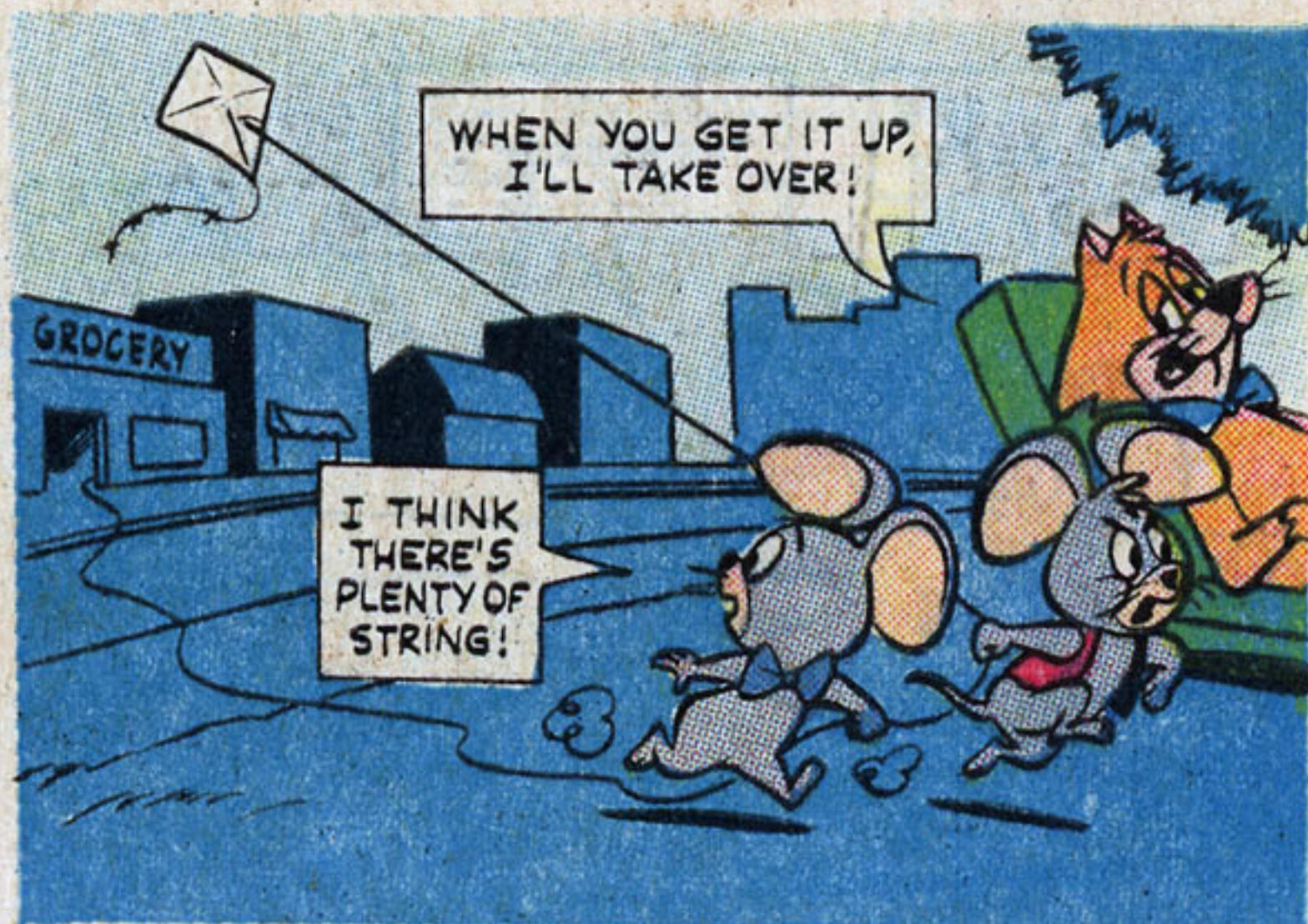
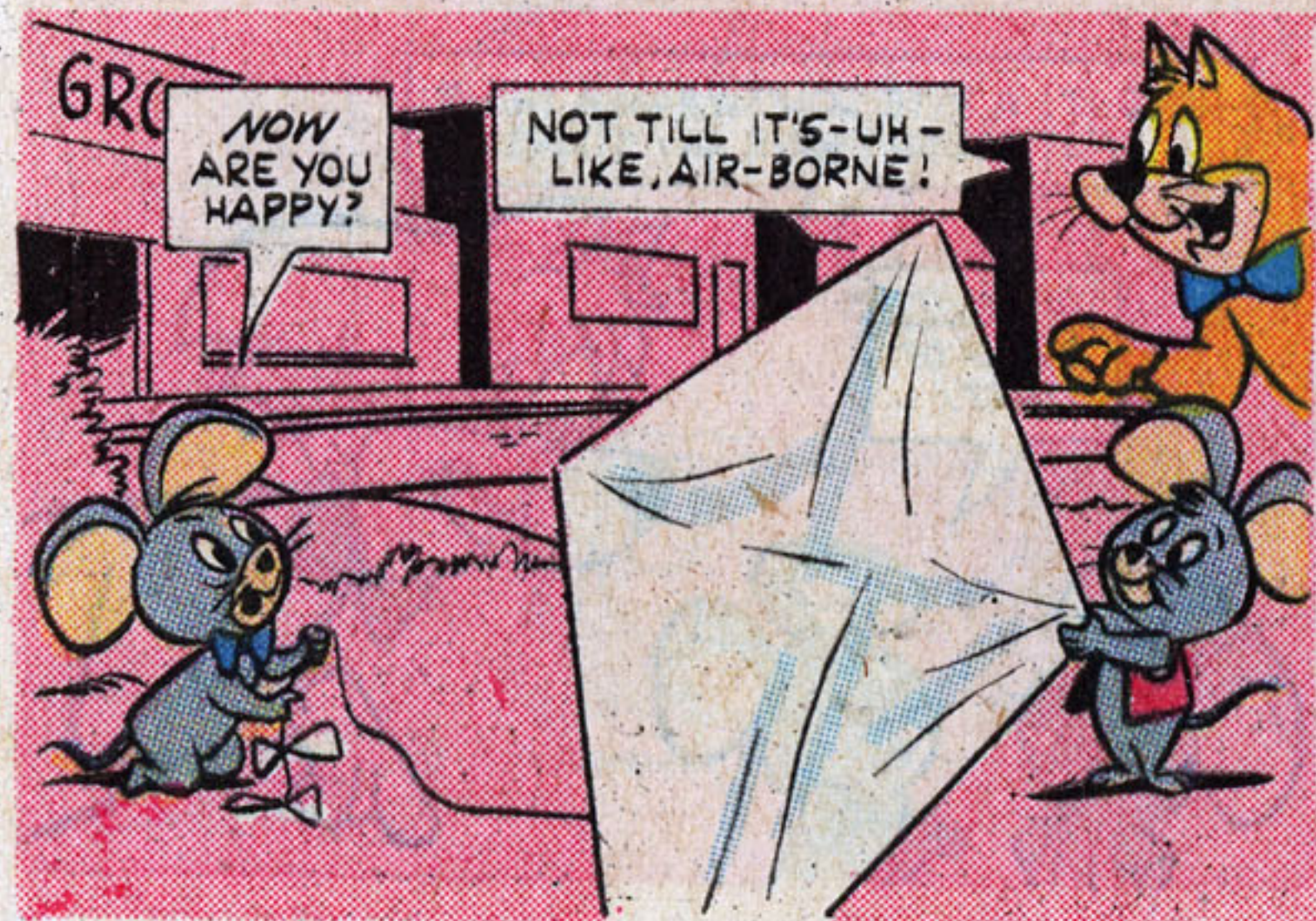
Hanna-Barbera Pixie, Dixie and Mr. Jinks

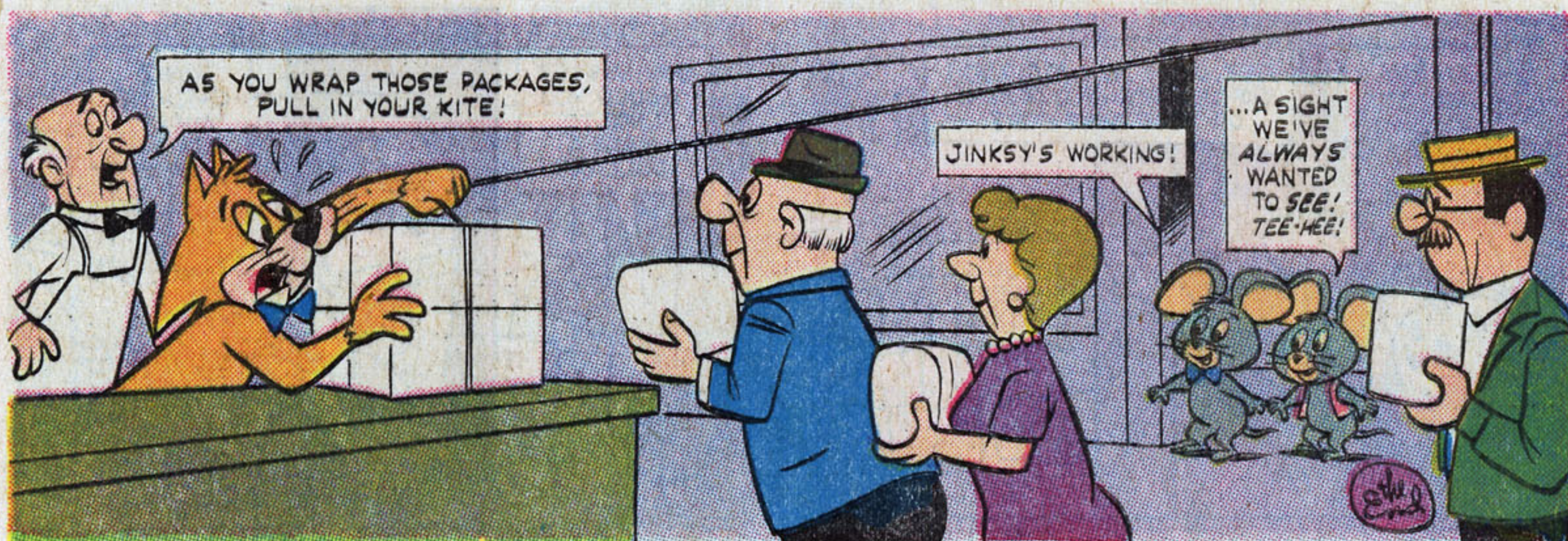
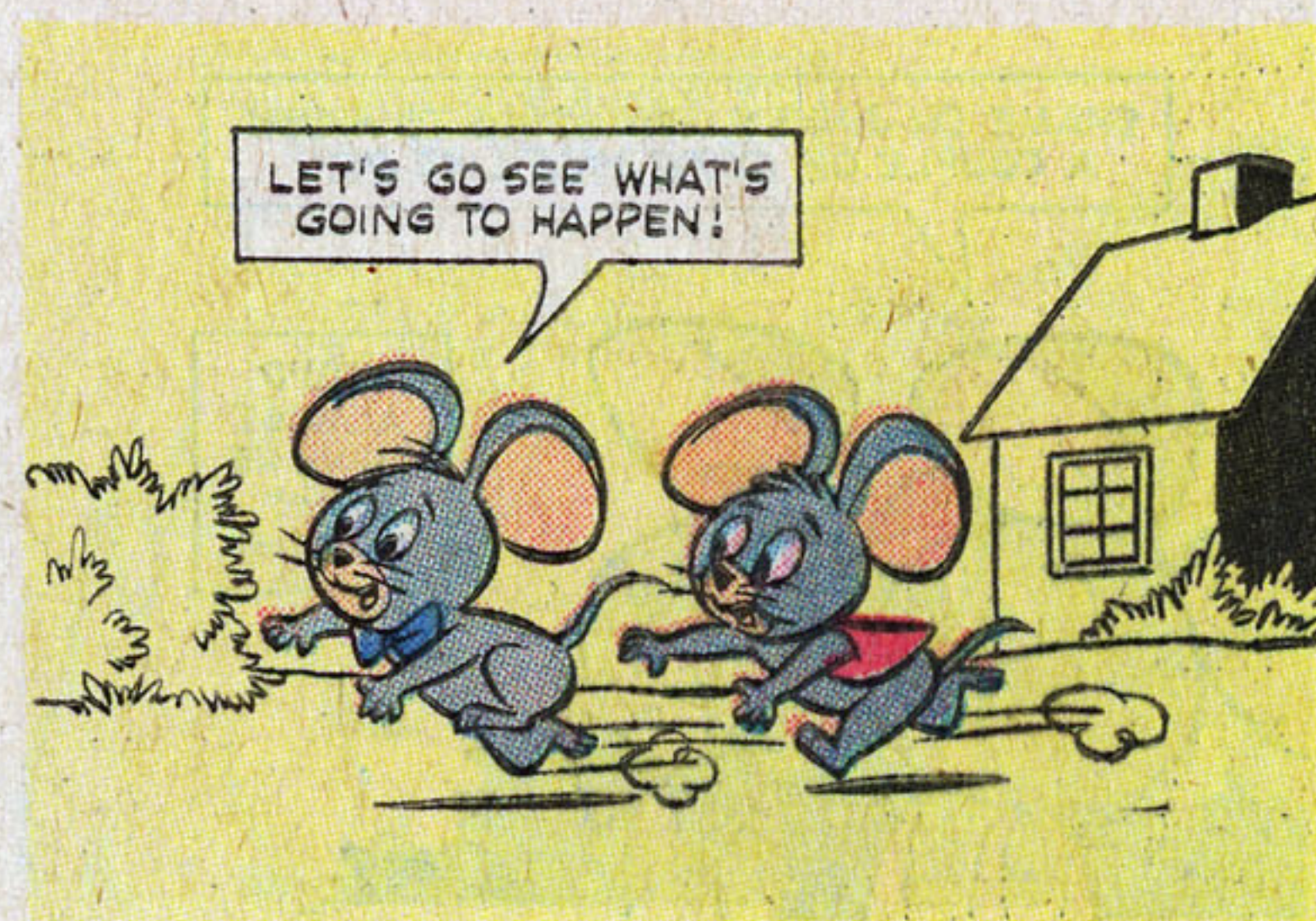
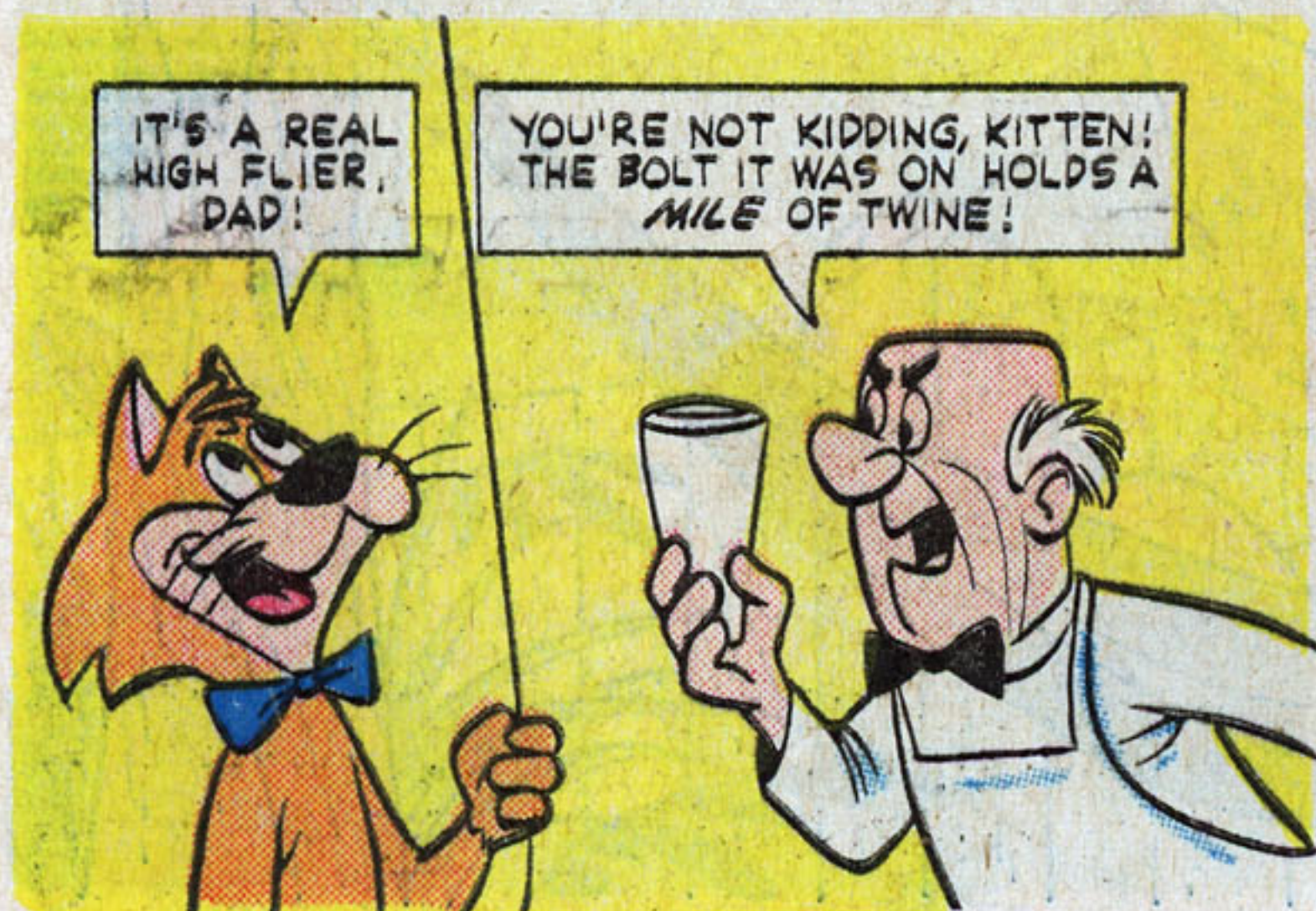
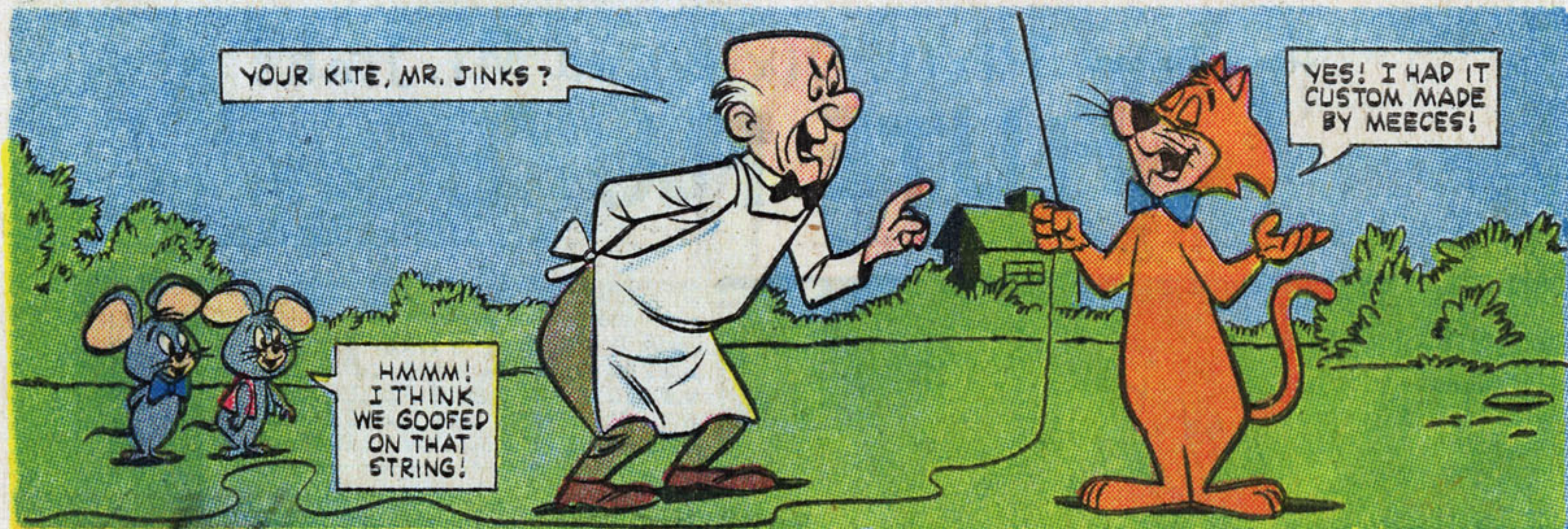
STRINGING ALONG



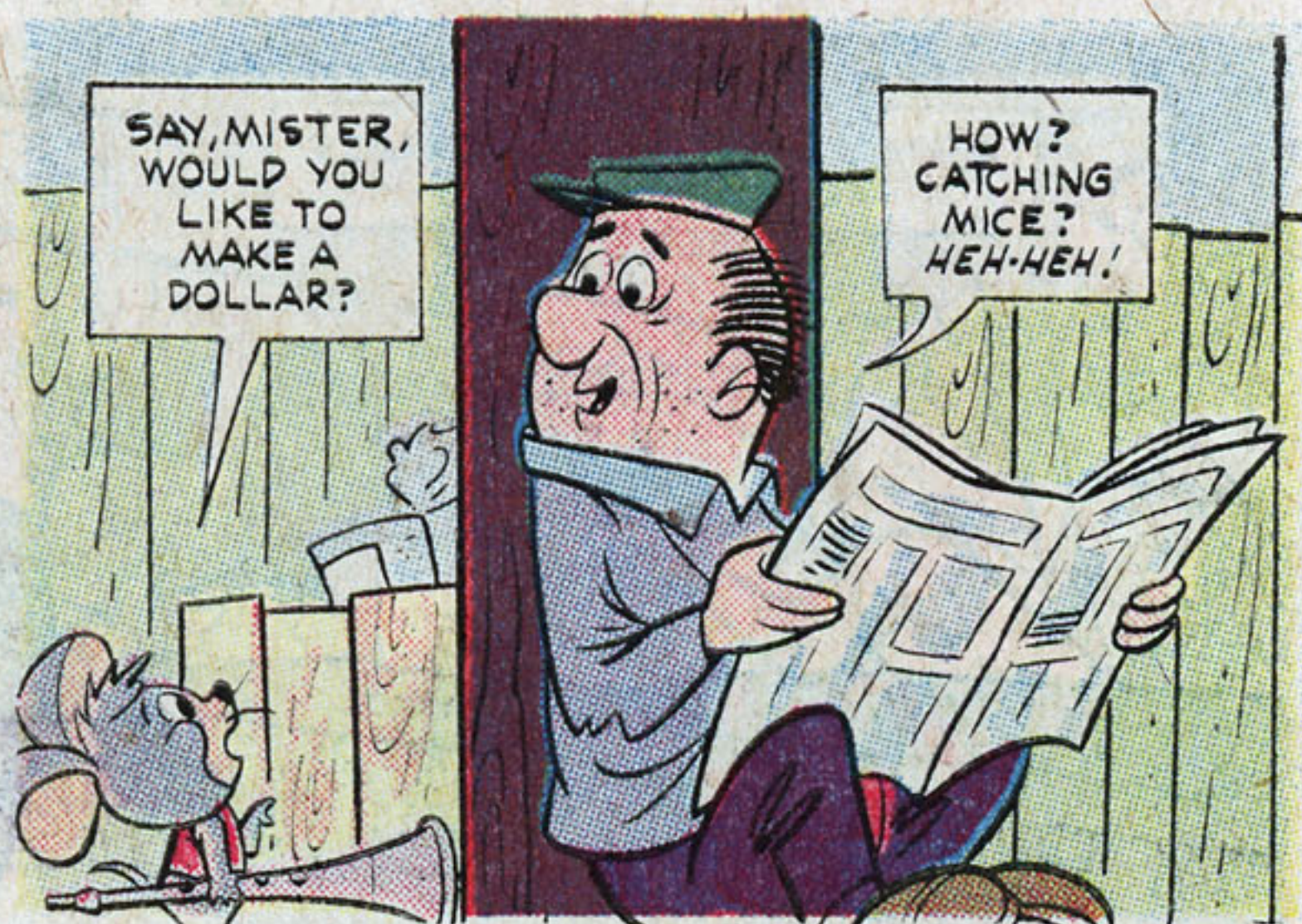
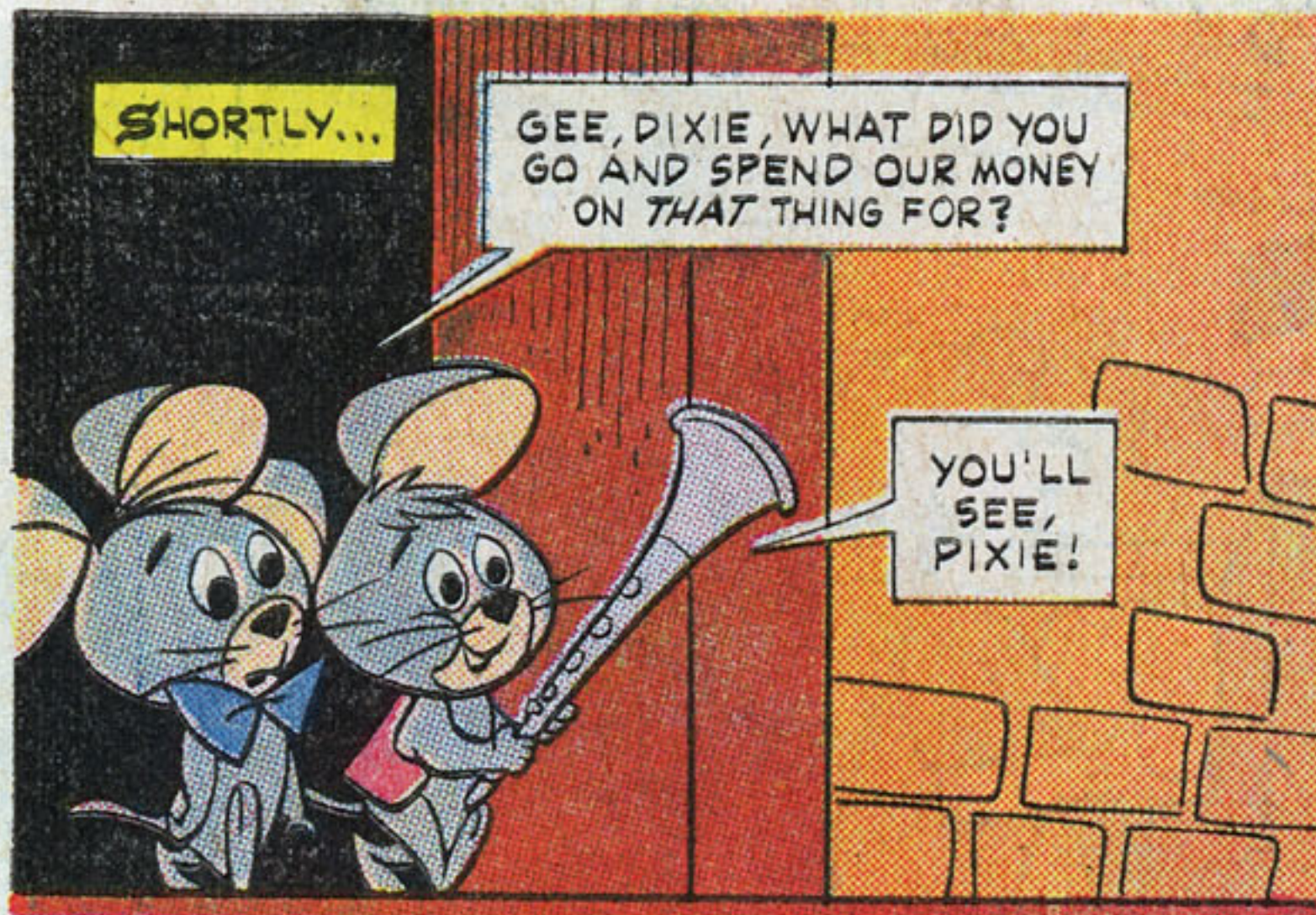
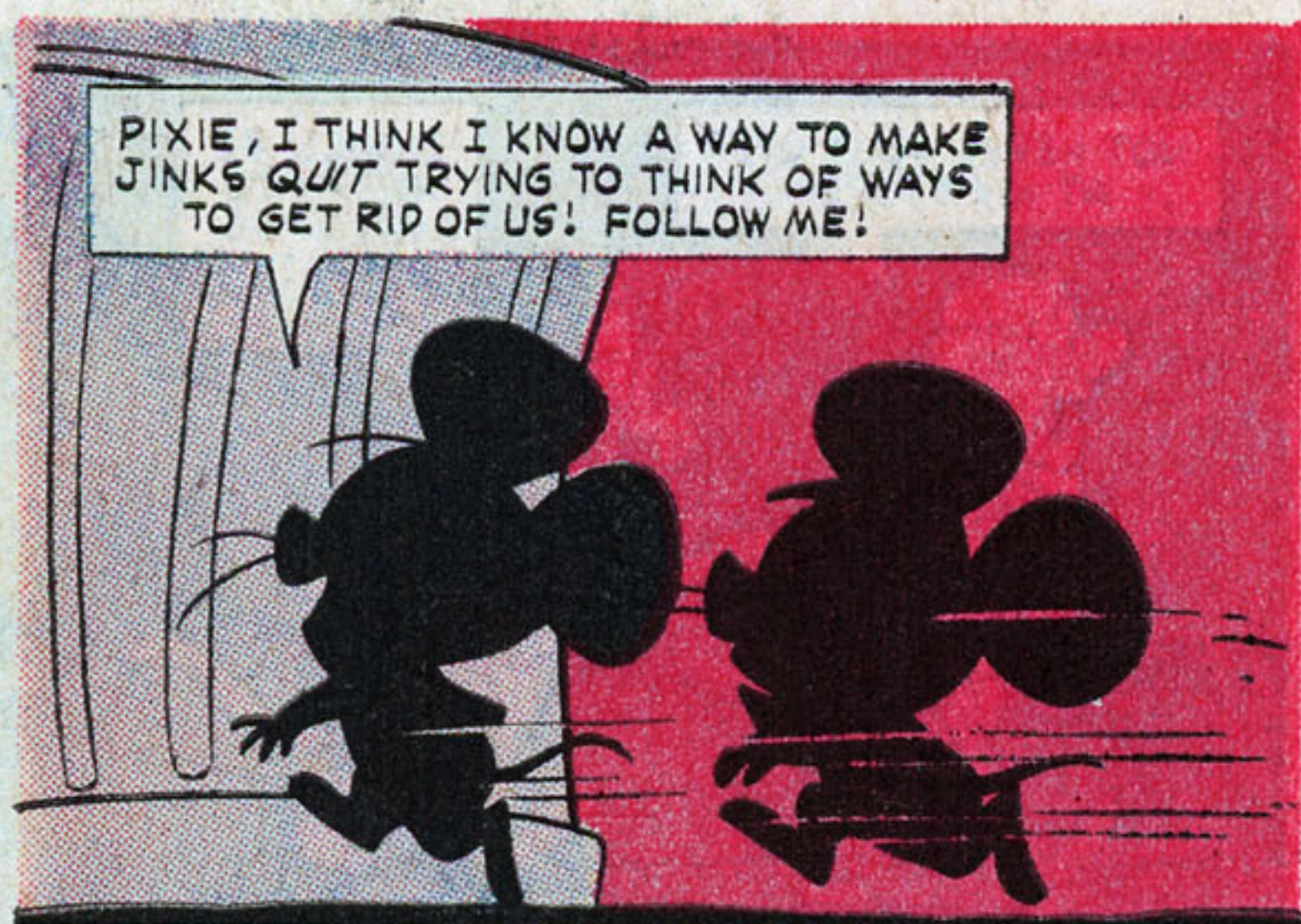
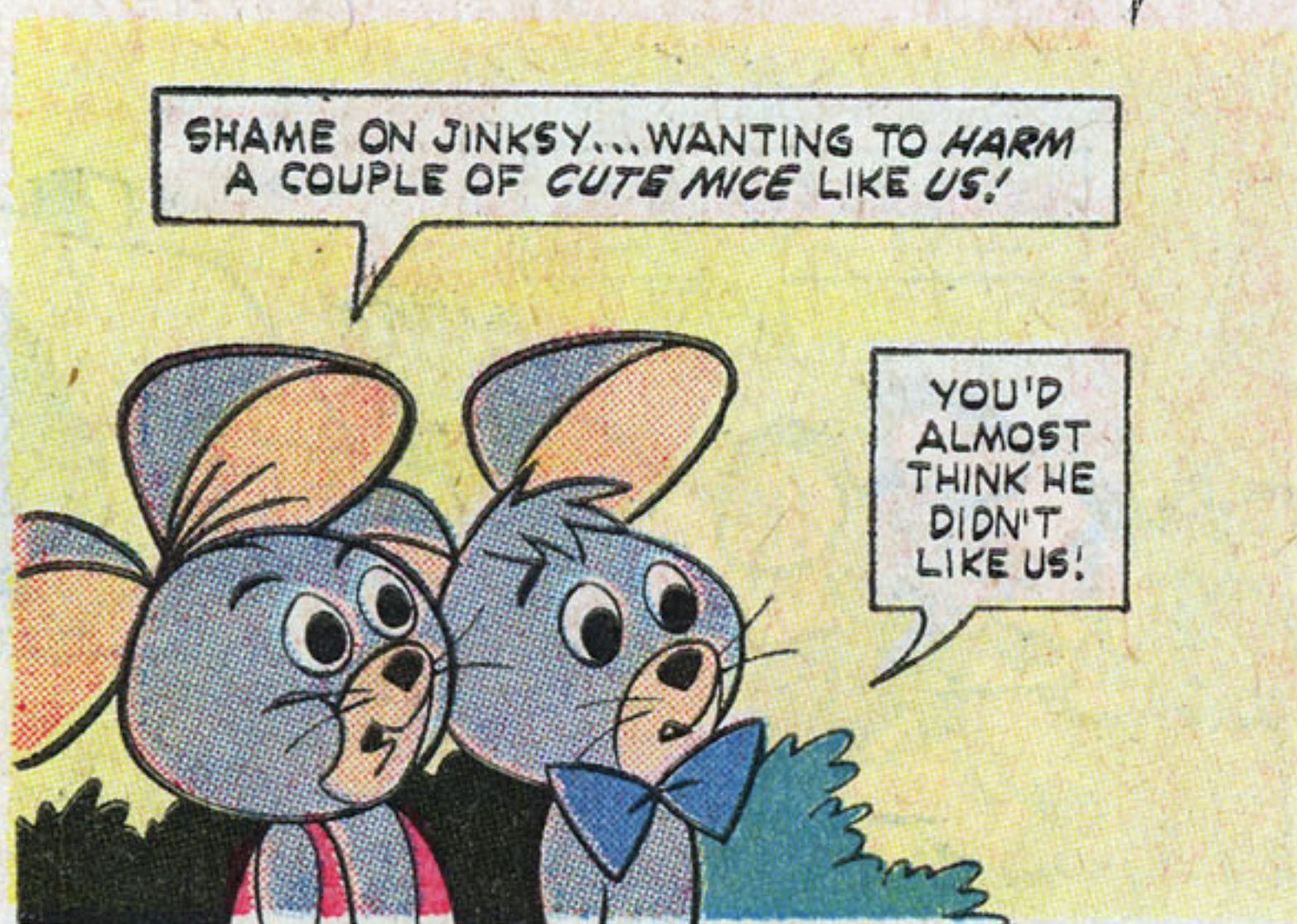


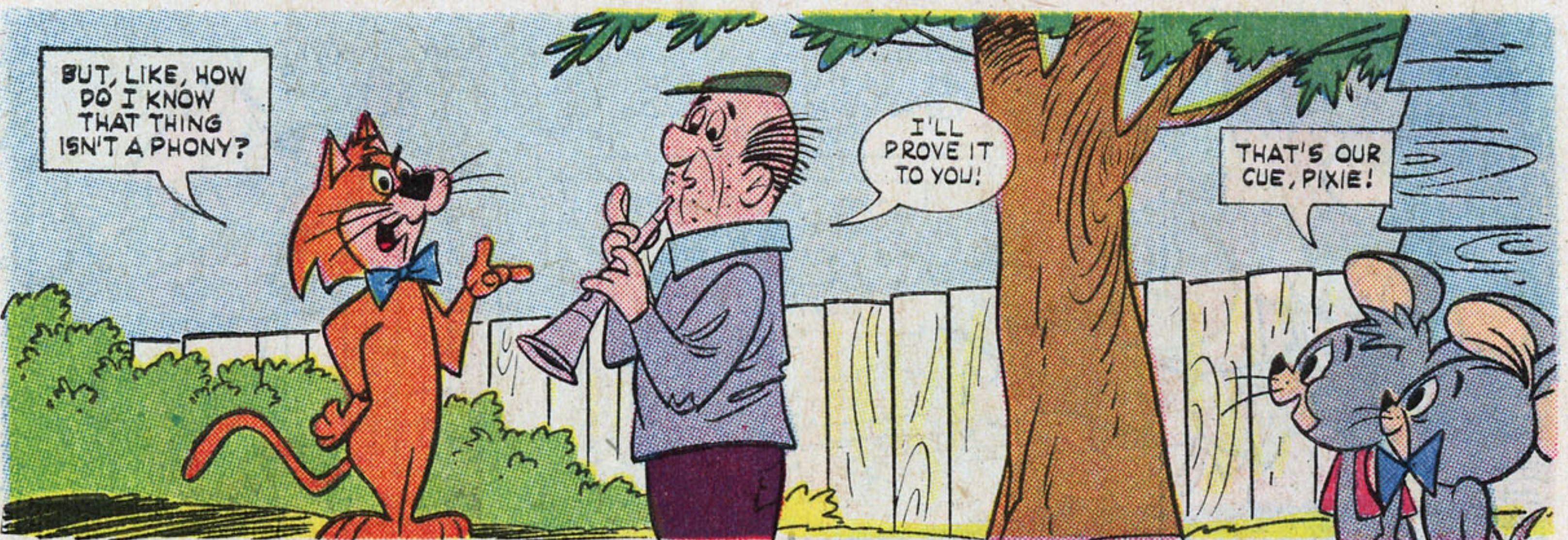
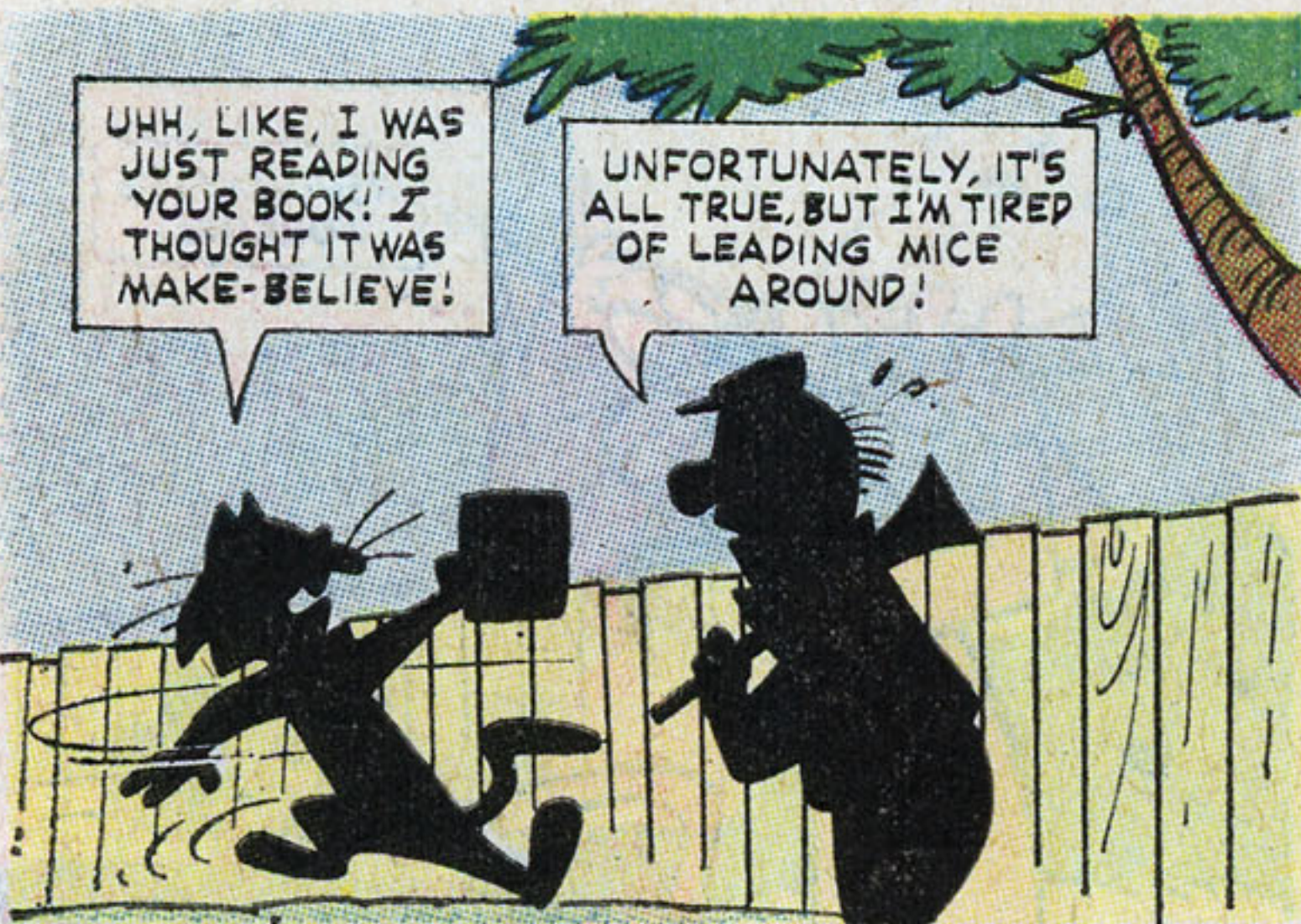
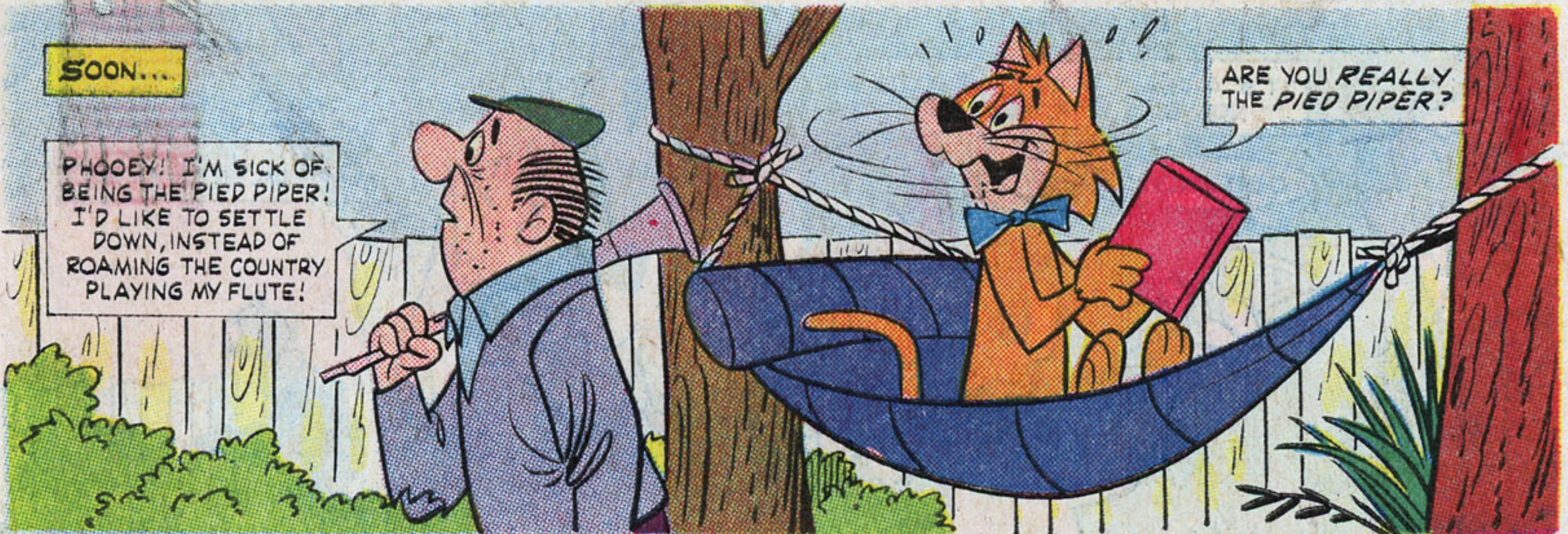
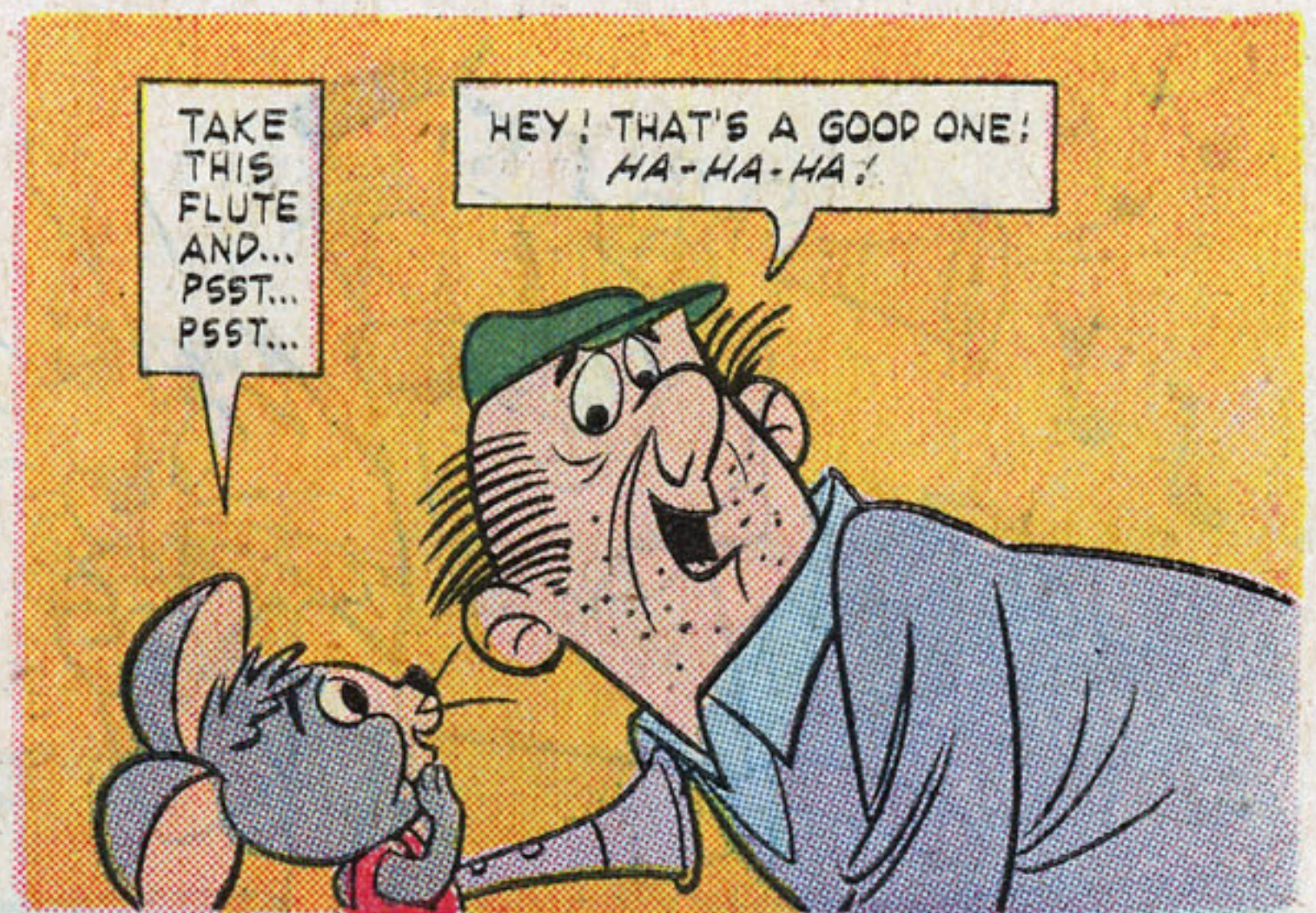
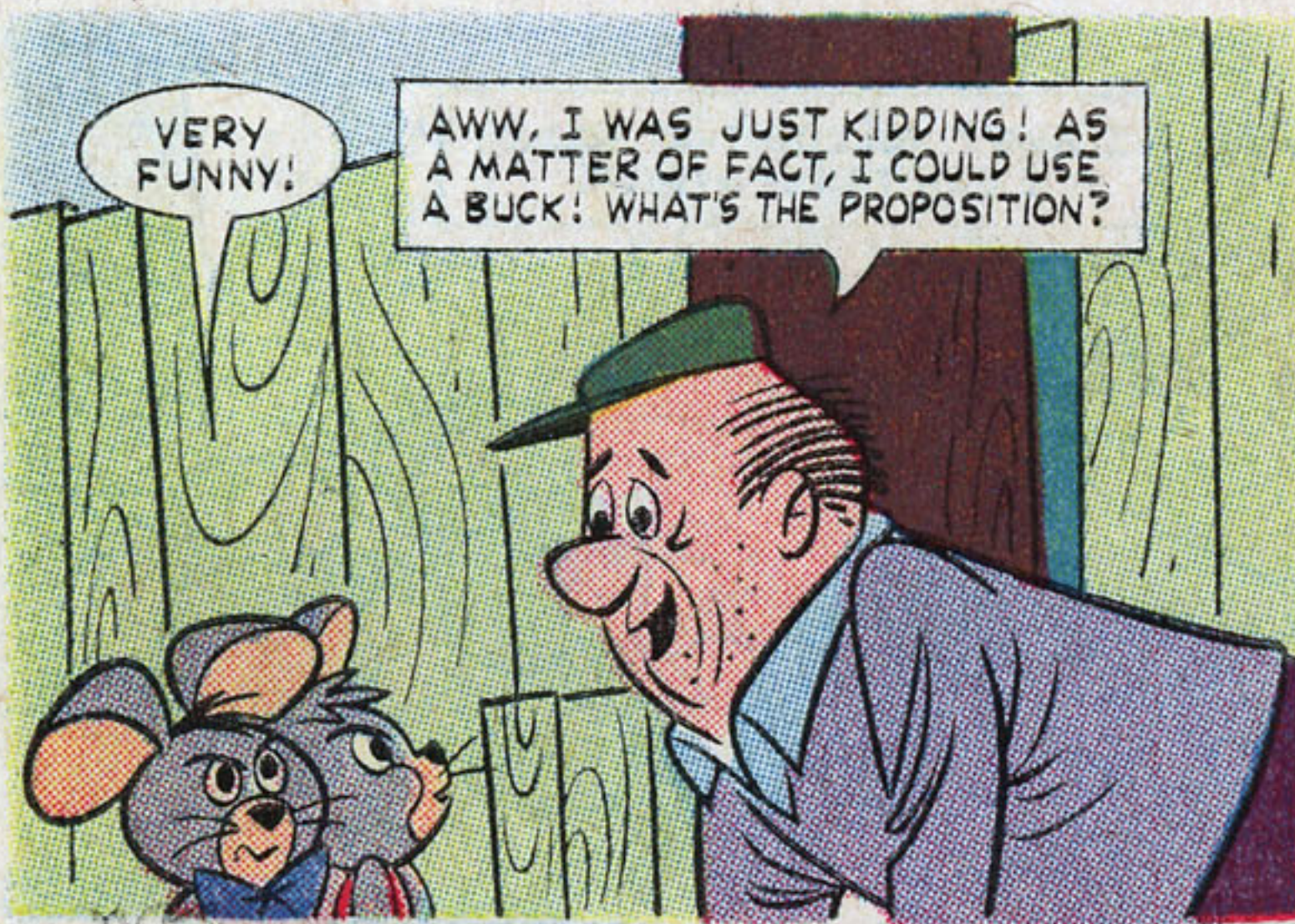


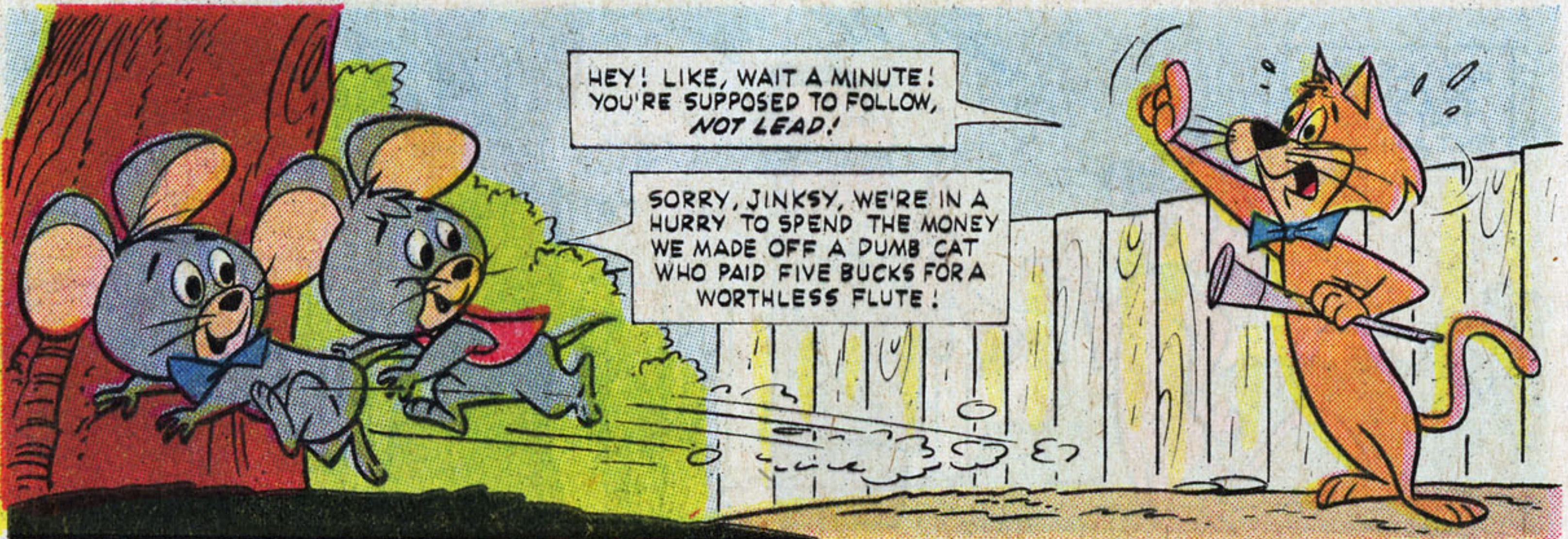
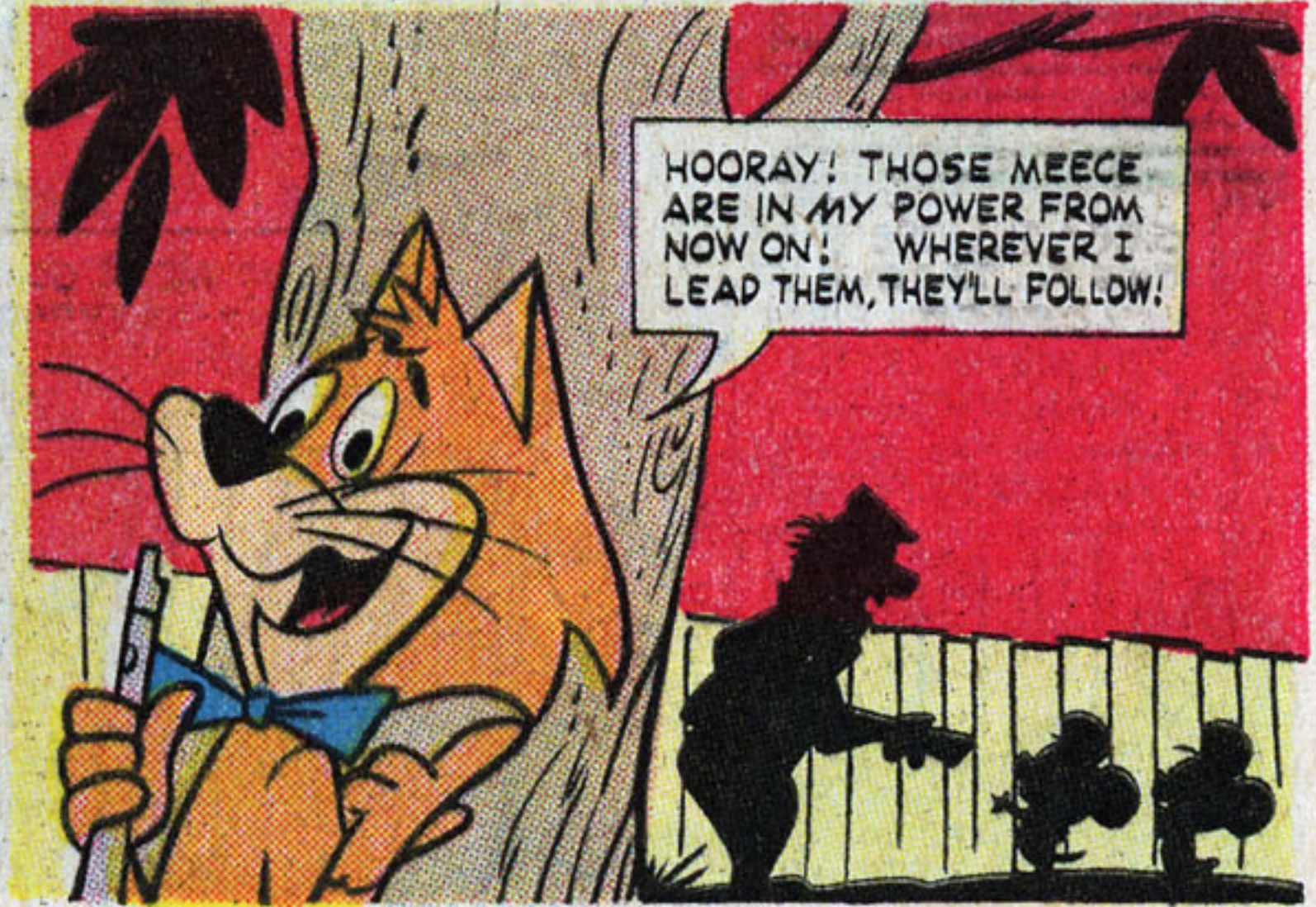
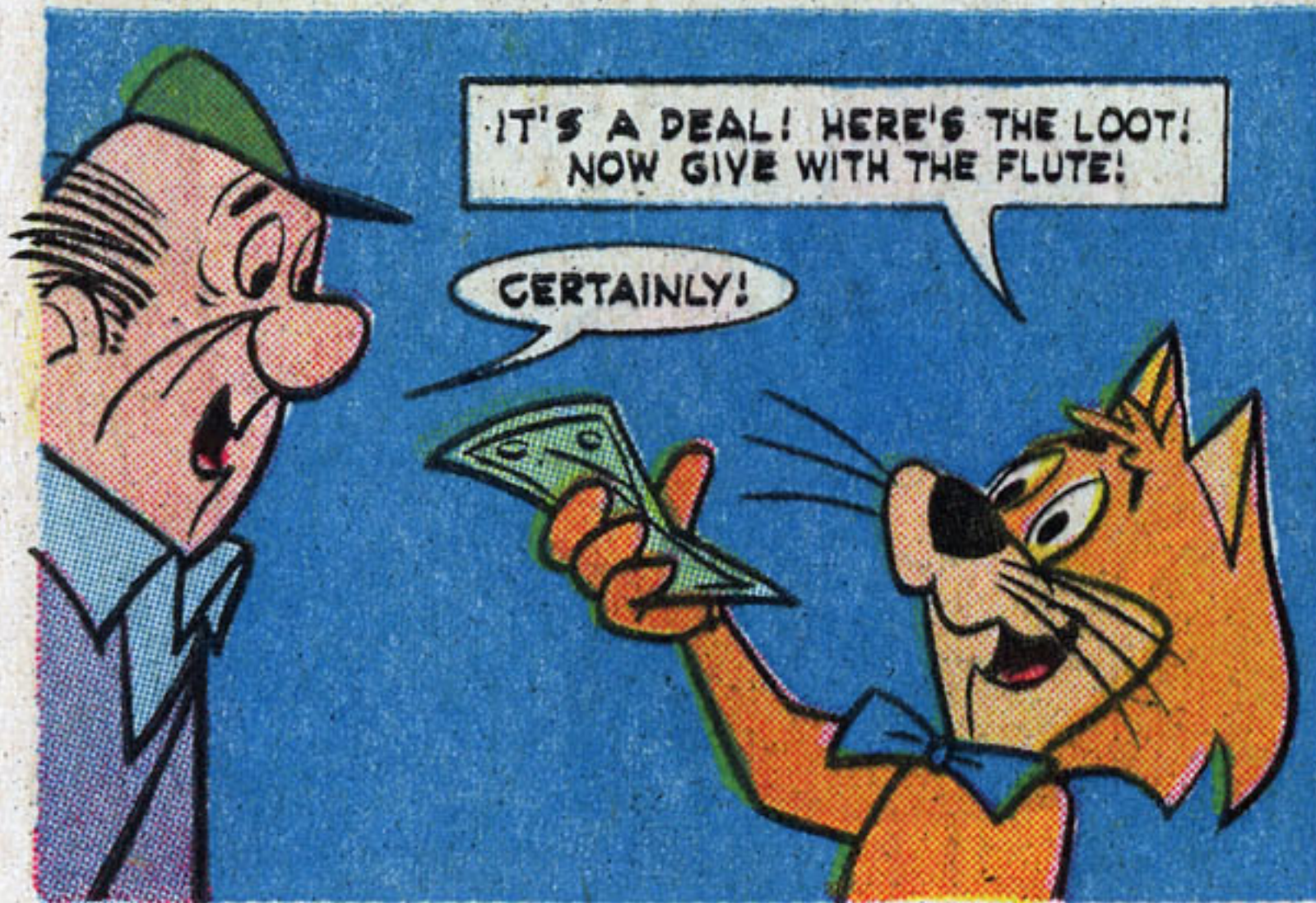


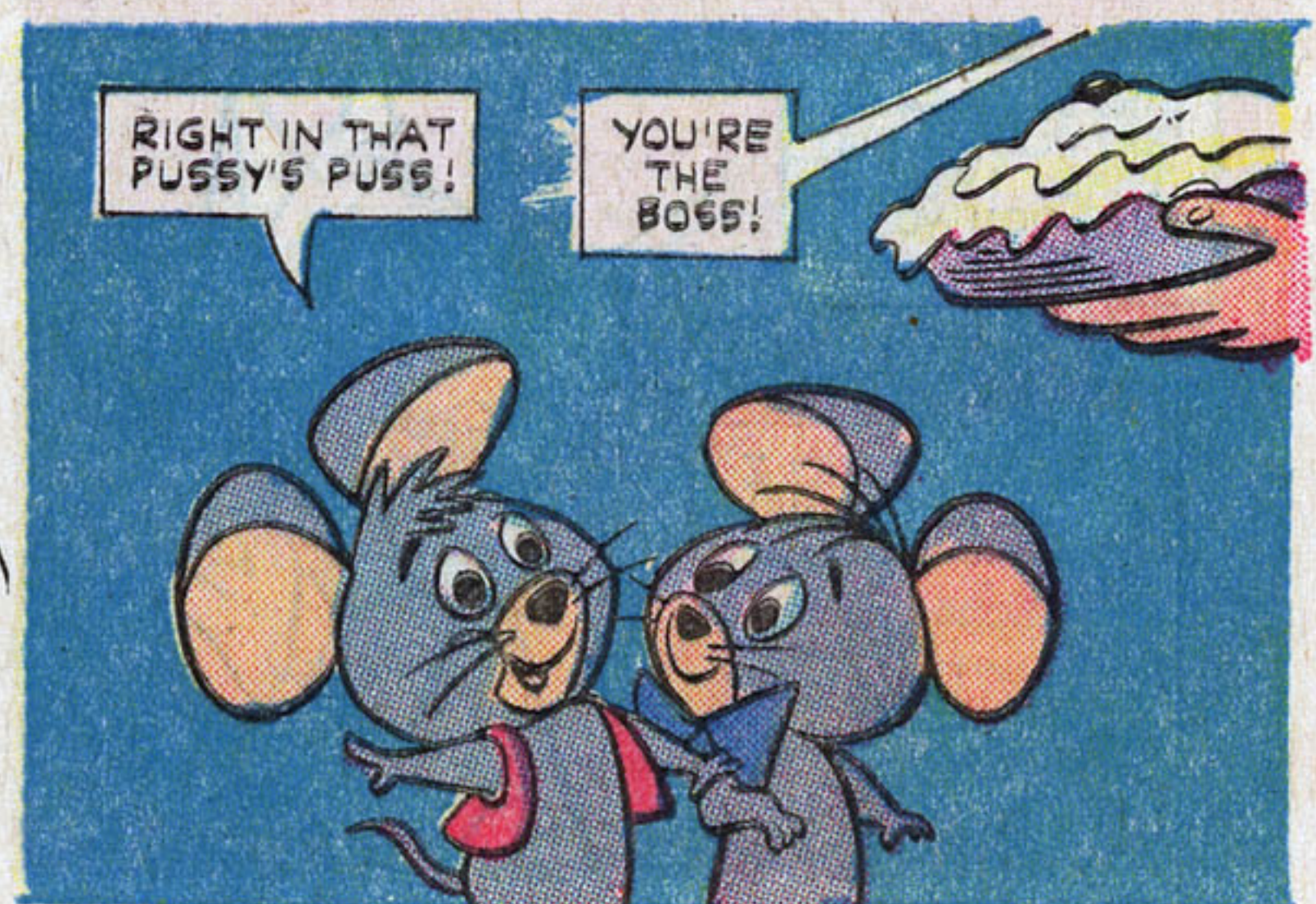
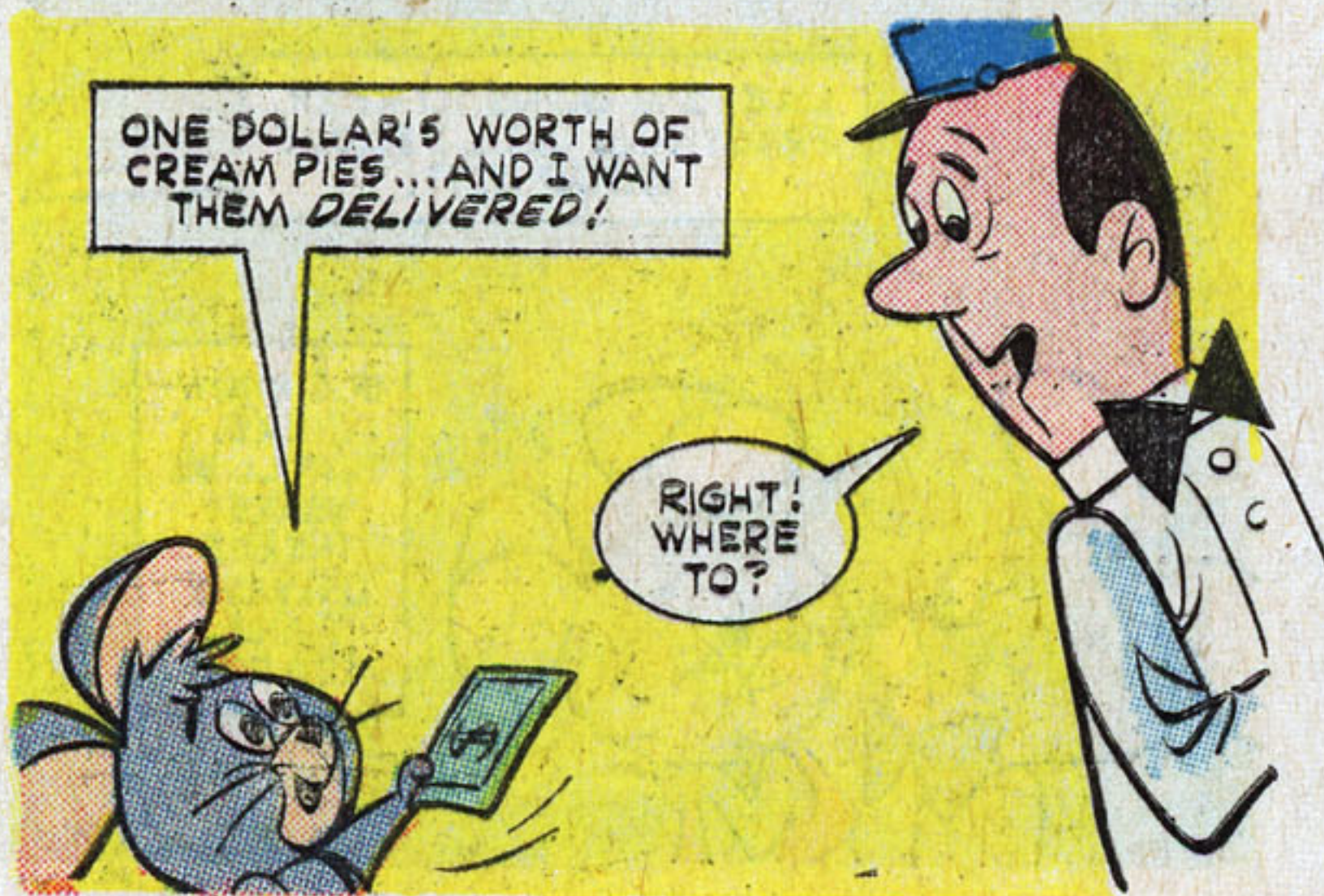
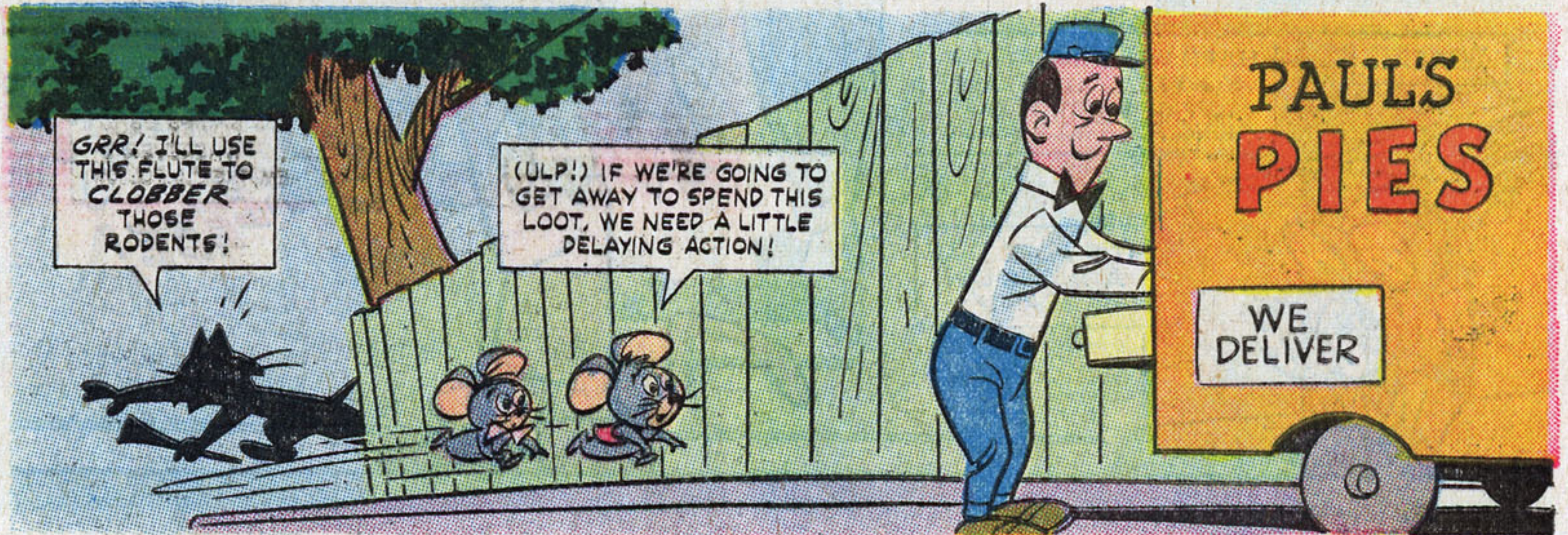
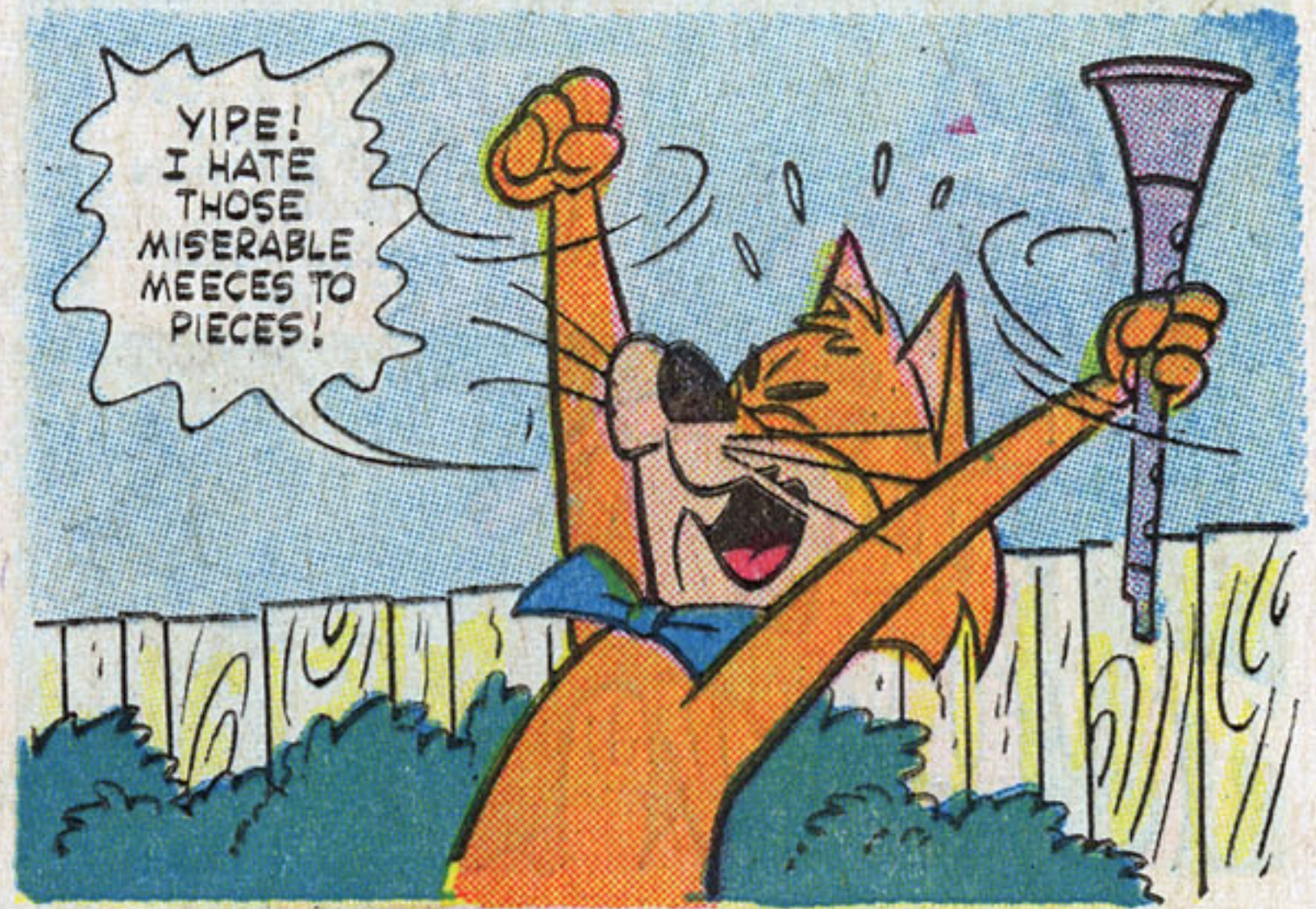
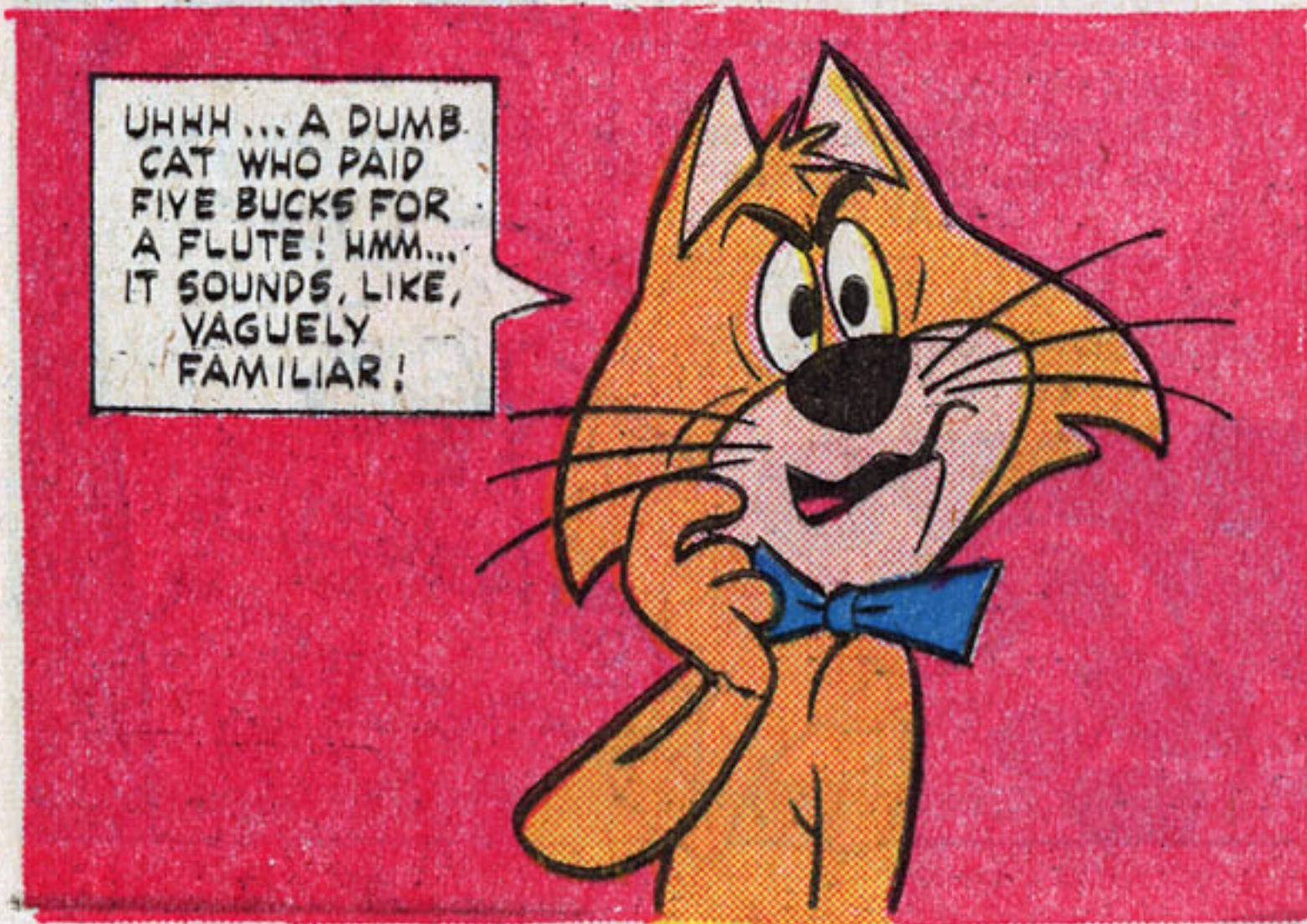


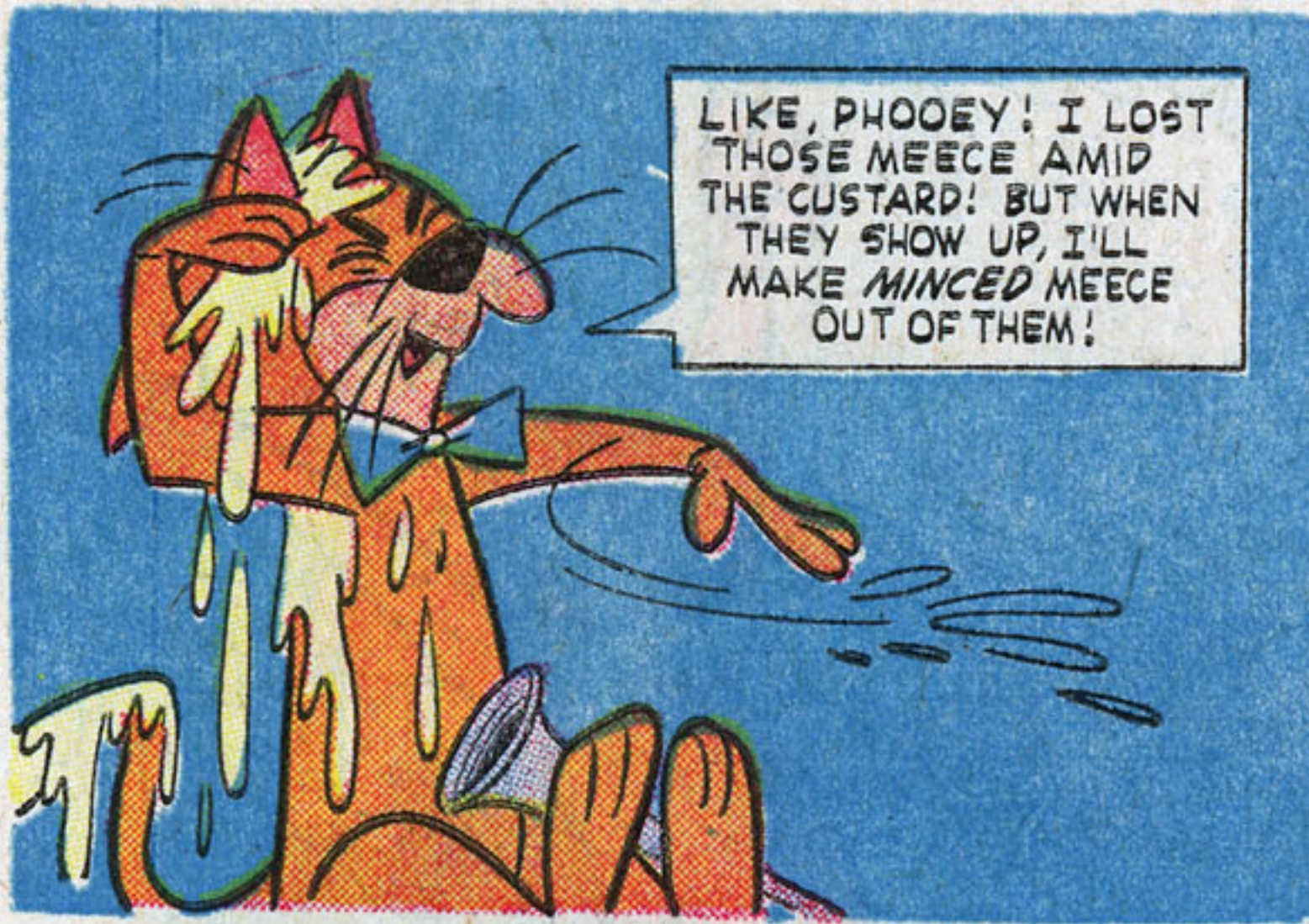
Hanna-Barbera **Pixie, Dixie and Mr. Jinks**
FLUTE FLUKE











LIKE, PHOOEY! I LOST
THOSE MEECE AMID
THE CUSTARD! BUT WHEN
THEY SHOW UP, I'LL
MAKE *MINCED MEECE*
OUT OF THEM!



HMM! I PAID GOOD MONEY
FOR THIS THING, SO I MIGHT
AS WELL LEARN HOW
TO PLAY IT!



LATER...

(ULP!) WE'VE CREATED A
MONSTER! ... HE HASN'T
STOPPED BLOWING THAT
THING FOR TWO WEEKS!

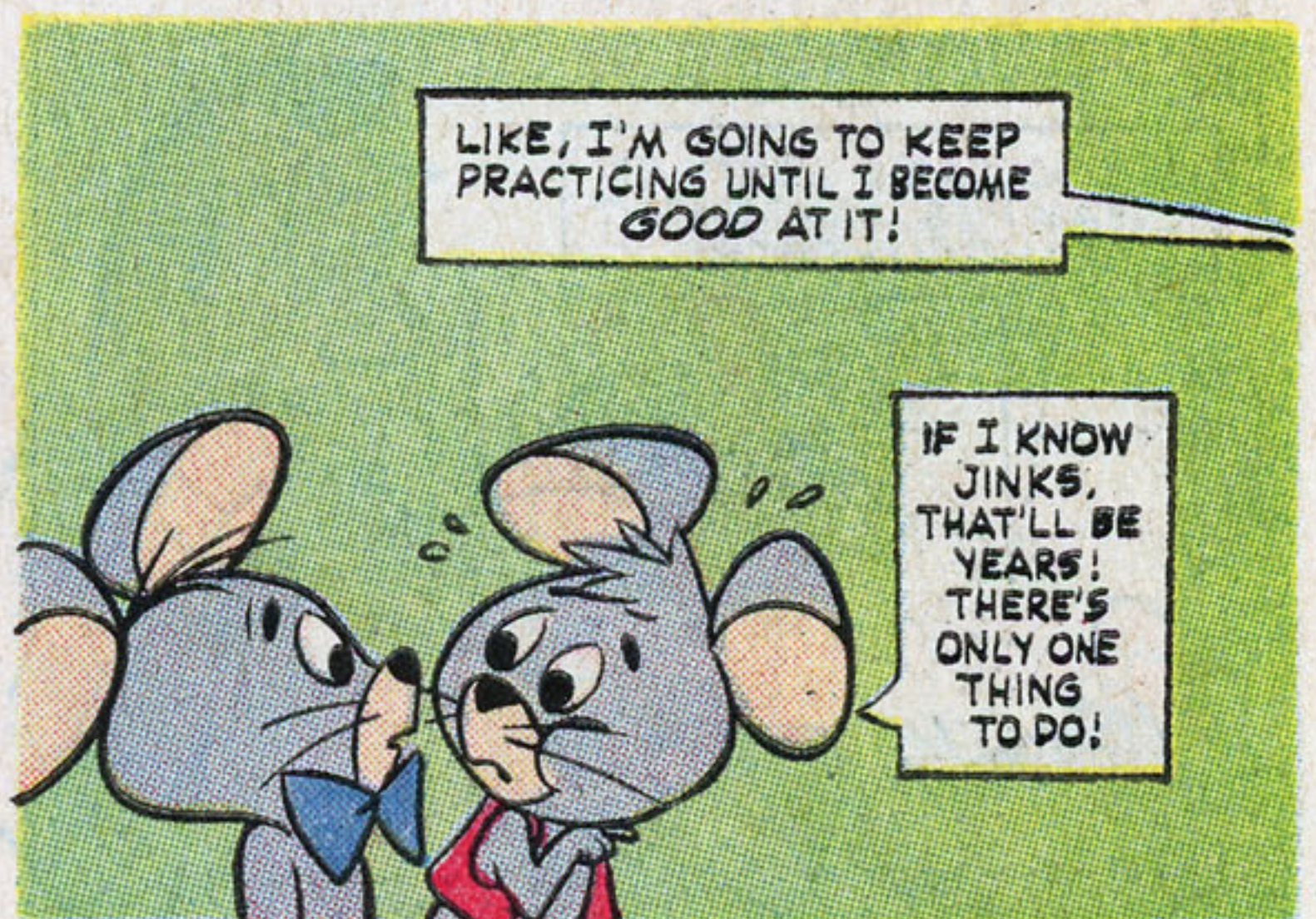
IT'S MORE THAN
A MOUSE CAN
BEAR!

SCREEEE!



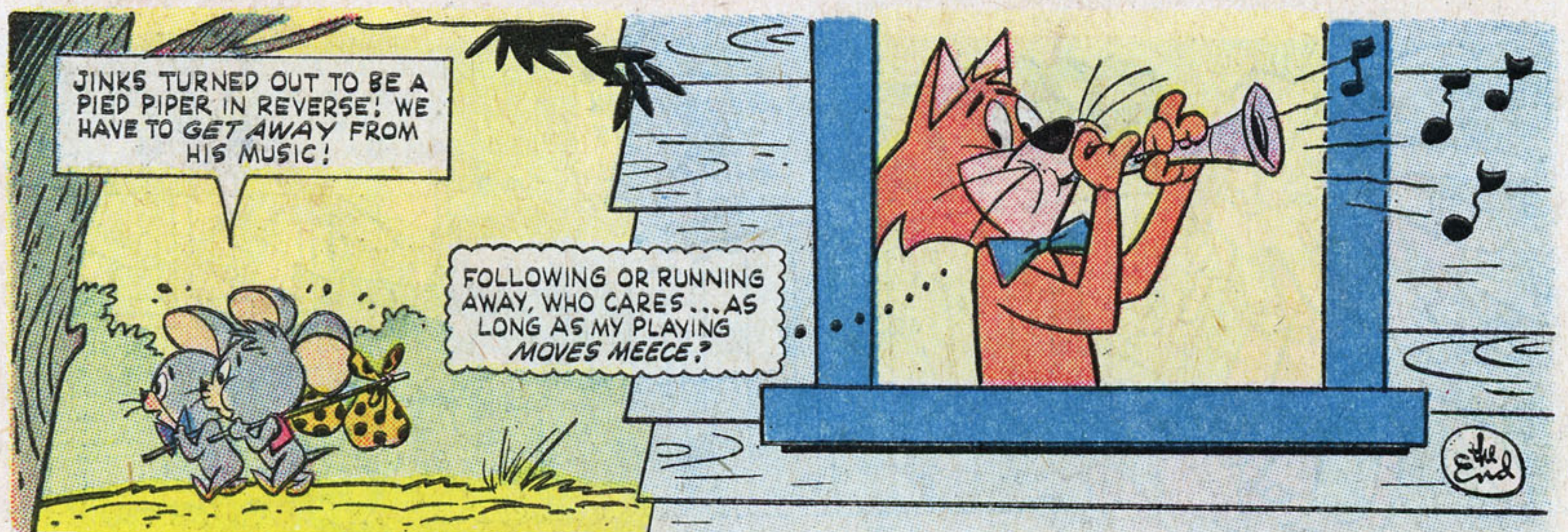
JINKS, PLEASE
QUIT PLAYING THAT
THING! WE'LL
GIVE YOU YOUR
MONEY BACK!

NO DICE, MICE! I
LIKE THIS THING!



LIKE, I'M GOING TO KEEP
PRACTICING UNTIL I BECOME
GOOD AT IT!

IF I KNOW
JINKS,
THAT'LL BE
YEARS!
THERE'S
ONLY ONE
THING
TO DO!

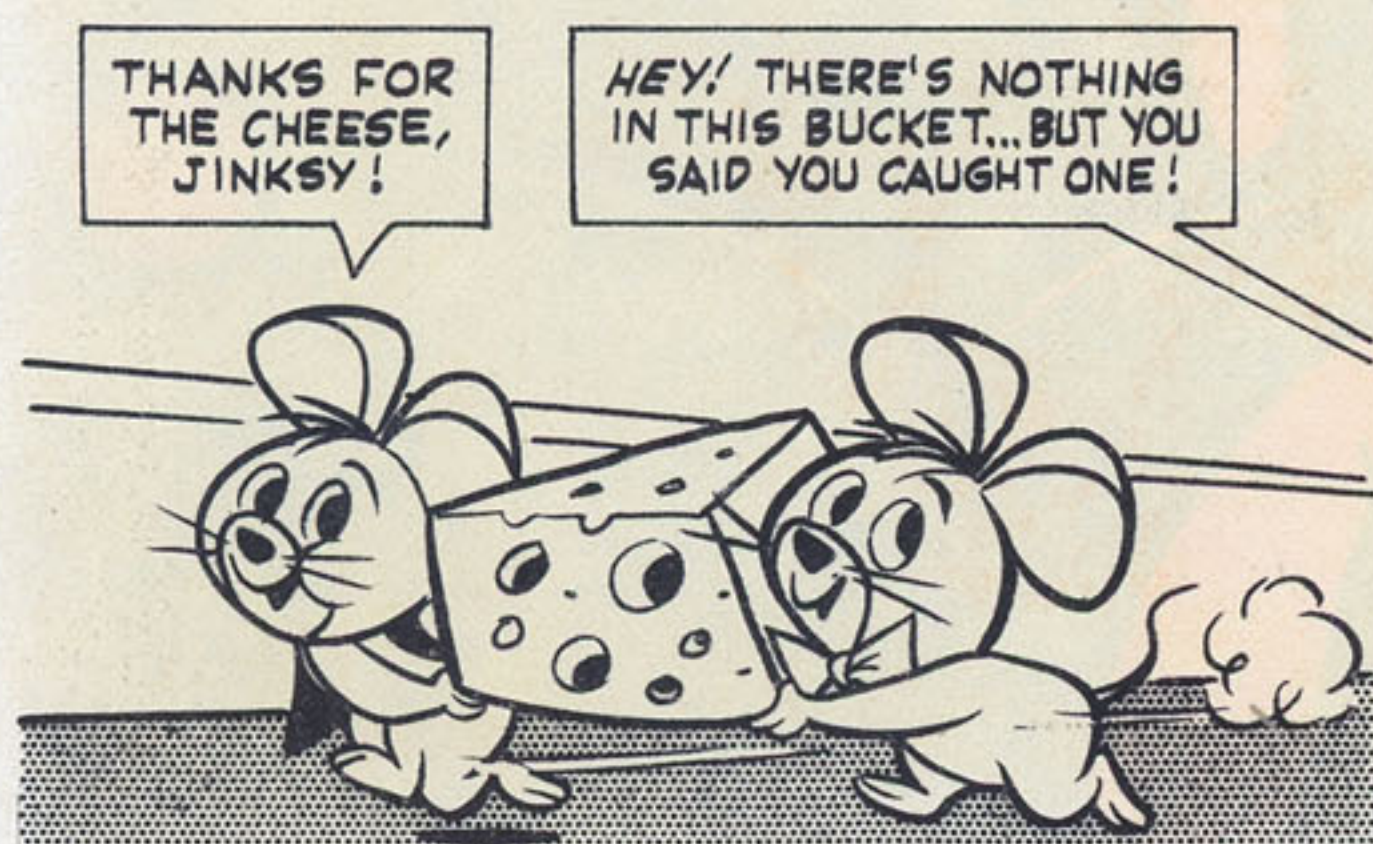
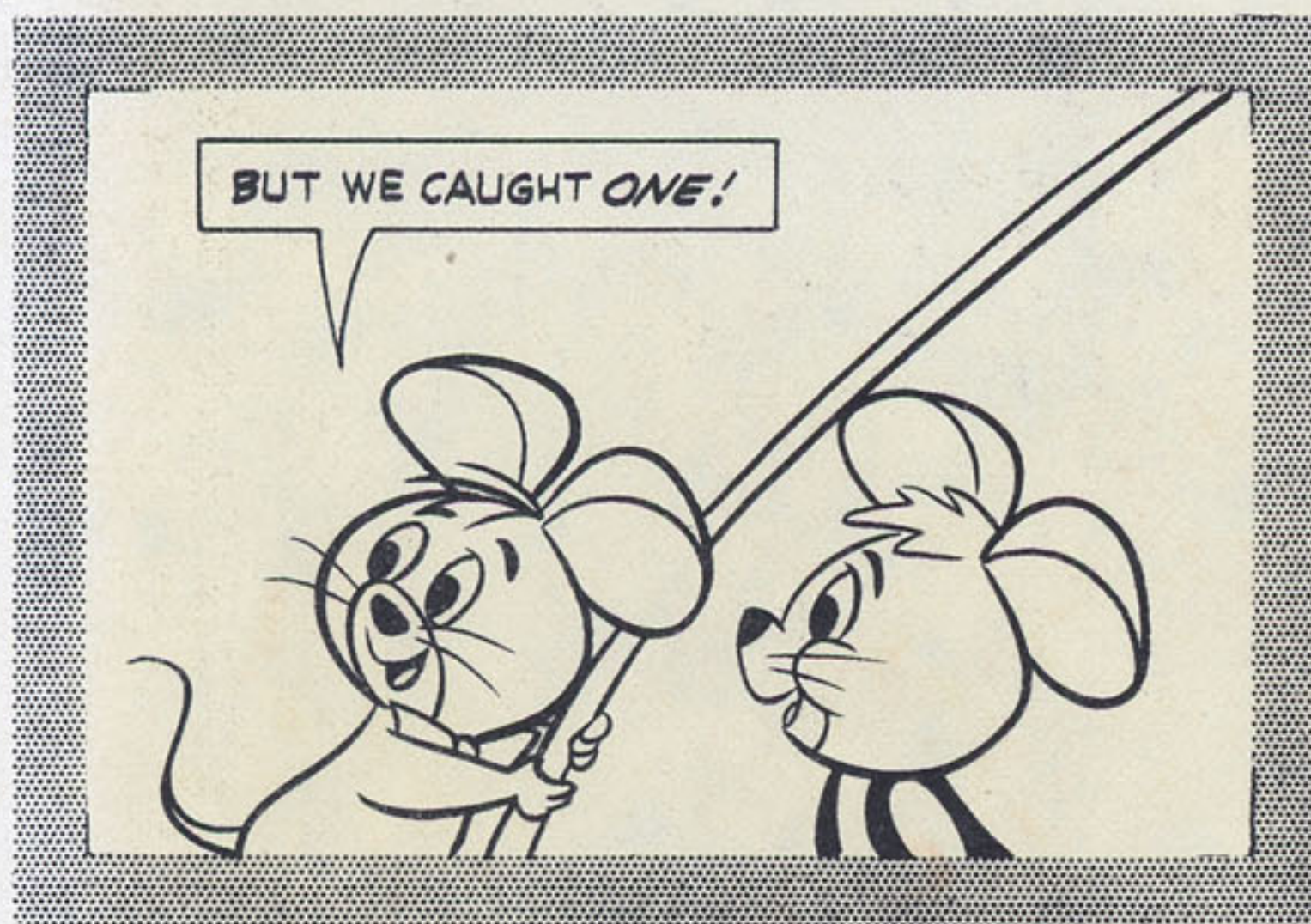
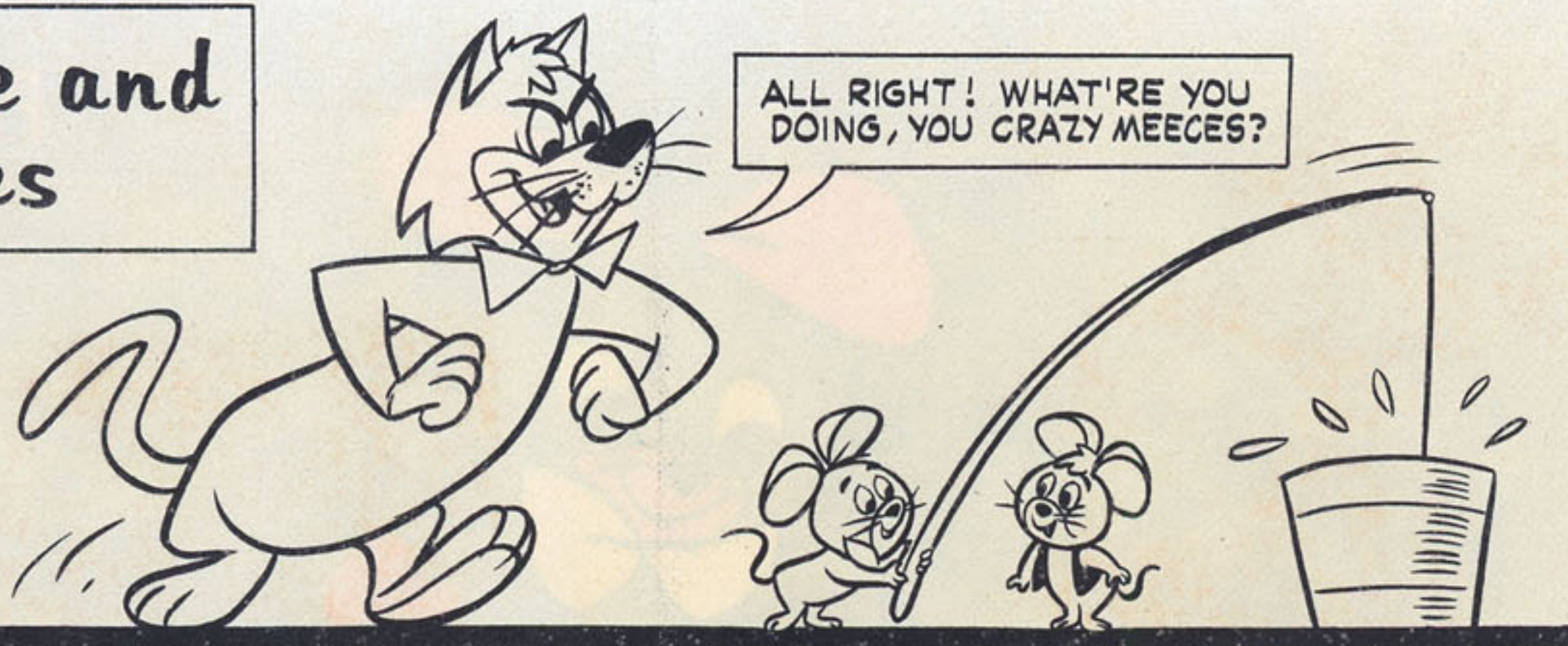


JINKS TURNED OUT TO BE A
PIED PIPER IN REVERSE! WE
HAVE TO GET AWAY FROM
HIS MUSIC!

FOLLOWING OR RUNNING
AWAY, WHO CARES... AS
LONG AS MY PLAYING
MOVES MEECE?

THE END

Pixie, Dixie and Mr. Jinks



PIXIE and DIXIE
PIN-UP NO. 1

